THE UPLIFT

No. 1 JANUARY 1957 Vol. 45

A WAY TO A HAPPY NEW YEAR

To leave the old with a burst of song,
To recall the right and forgive the wrong;
To forget the thing that binds you fast
To the vain regrets of the year that is past;
To have the strength to let go the hold
On the not worth while of the days grown old;
To dare to go forth with a purpose true,
To the unknown task of the year that's new;
To help your brother along the road
To do his work, and lift his load;
To add your gift to the world's good cheer.
Is to have and to give a glad New Year.

—Author unknown

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THE UPLIFT

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Editorial . . .

ALL THINGS ARE MADE NEW

Most of us have acquired habits over the years that we would be most happy to overcome. Yet, we put off from day to day the effort necessary to lay them aside. Frequently through negligence, or the lack of ambition, there are numerous acts which we should perform for our own good or the good of others. It is not convenient in daily living to make them a reality and they pass undone. Therefore, time passes and we move along in the same old pattern from year to year always hoping that some miracle will happen to break the spell.

The beginning of the new year seems the logical point to make definite decisions and exert new efforts. The custom of making new year resolutions has been going on for many years. Carefully laid plans for reorganizing daily living are made and old habits are definitely to be broken this year.

Why so many new year resolutions made to be broken just as quickly each year? Perhaps it is because the maker never really means to keep them anyway. It is the custom to make new resolutions and we certainly must keep up with the times. Today it seems the custom to break these resolutions rather than exert special effort to make them stick. Too often these rules for conduct are decided upon hastily and with little forethought and consideration to the final outcome. Resolutions made halfheartedly will surely be kept only in the same spirit.

Careful consideration should be given in making rules of conduct or reorganizing living habits. If one is genuinely interested in self improvement then it is necessary to give it some careful consideration and careful

planning. What type of resolutions should be made? Of course we should say that the first consideration should be given to our pressing daily needs. Not those things that we would really like to have but know that it is impossible, or that they are really not good for us, but those things which will strengthen us in our relationships with our fellow man. In the realm of personal problems take careful note that they are an improvement in healthful conditions, and will make life more meaningful to us. The individual must determine whether he has the courage to endure the changes which he imposes upon himself or whether he will be the victim of defeat. Only those resolutions with lasting qualities can endure the struggle of change. Defeat is never good for the individual. The failure to live up to even minor decisions cause the individual to be less careful in observing greater and more worthwhile resolutions. Thus, to keep the small resolutions will strengthen us to meet the challenge which help us with the more meaningful ones.

Often we need greater strength than we as individuals possess in making decisions and carrying them through to completion. Such strength may come from the individuals within our own acquaintance who give us encouragement and support. Families form strong bonds to rebuild family relationships, to in carrying out projects for the group as a whole, or an individual member. Close friends or club members may give the necessary support on occasions. Teachers, physicians and ministers may give guidance and help in remolding daily living habits. The church will lend its moral and spiritual support in helping the individual to reach the goal of higher ideals and making them a reality in daily living.

In makng resolutions this year be more scientific and realistic in the approach. Check carefully the rules made last year and determine wherein they failed to develop as planned. If they still seem good try them from a new approach and seek help in abiding by them from some reliable source. Don't make resolutions to be broken. Don't make resolutions unless you have definitely determined their usefulness to yourself and others. They will work if you make them work. All things can be made new by a new beginning.

RELIGIOUS EMPHASIS MONTH

This is the fourth year that Religious Emphasis Month has been observed here during the month of January. We feel that January is a good time for such a program and it gives us a chance to review our lives for the past year and help us to begin the new year with a new spirit.

Each cottage selects a local minister that they would like to invite to their cottage each week during the month to help them with their devotionals. This program has been most helpful during the past years to both boys and staff and we are looking forward to the plans for this month.

Listed below are the ministers who will be at the cottages this month with the date of each visit.

COTTAGE NO. 1 Rev. Byron Nifong from the Kerr Street Methodist Church will be at the cottage on Mondays at 7 P. M.

COTTAGE NO. 2 Rev. Paul Bruton from the Mt. Olivet Methodist Church will be at the cottage on Tuesdays at 7 P. M.

COTTAGE NO. 3 Rev. William Bigham from Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church will be at the cottage on Wednesdays at 7:00 P. M.

COTTAGE NO. 4 Rev. R. T. Greene from the Cabarrus Co. Baptist Association will be at the cottage on Saturdays at 7:00 P. M.

COTTAGE NO. 5 Rev. George W. Heaton from the Flowe Harris Presbyterian Church will be at the cottage on Mondays at 7:00 P. M.

COTTAGE NO. 6 Rev. Robert F. Park of the Rocky River Presbyterian Church will be at the cottage on Wednesdays 23—30.

Rev. E. J. Harbison, a retired Methodist minister, will be at the cottage on Wednesdays, 9—16.

COTTAGE NO. 7 Rev. James J. Miller from the Westford Methodist Church will be at the cottage on Fridays.

COTTAGE NO. 8 Rev. Paul Rimmer from the Mt. Hermon Lutheran Church will be at the cottage on Wednesdays.

COTTAGE NO. 9 Mr. C. L. Miller Jr.

COTTAGE NO. 10 Rev. George B. Clemmer from the Central Methodist Church will be at the cottage on Fridays.

COTTAGE NO. 11 Rev. W. W. Payne from the West Concord Baptist Church will be at the cottage on Tuesdays at 6:30 P. M.

COTTAGE NO. 13 Rev. C. W. Hiatt from the New Gilead Reformed Church will be at the cottage on Wednesdays.

COTTAGE NO. 14 Rev. Robert M. Bird from the All Saints Episcopal Church will be at the cottage on Mondays.

COTTAGE NO. 17 Rev. I. M. Brendell of the Rocky Ridge Methodist Church will be at the cottage on Tuesdays.

COTTAGE NO. 17 Rev. J. W. Parker of the Gold Hill Charge will be at the cottage on Wednesdays.

* * * * *

A BUGGY BEGINNING

It was a humble wasp which first gave the world paper. For centuries, primitive man had carved hieroglyphics on stone, while following generations "wrote" on metal slabs, clay tablets, wax and animal skins. Then along came the paper wasp, which chews vegetable fiber to a pulp to form its nest.

Ts'ai Lun, a Chinese minister, studied the habits of the wasp and in 105 A.D. successfully produced the first paper from bark and old linen. Unfortunately, the Chinese kept their secret for hundreds of years and it was not until the 12th century that the news reached Europe. Ts'ai Lun would be amazed at the importance of paper in the modern world.

—Selected

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. MADISON HONORED AT RECEPTION

Commissioner and Mrs. Blaine M. Madison were honored at a reception in the home of Superintendent and Mrs. J. Frank Scott on December 7. Staff members of the School called between the hours of eight and ten p.m.

The mantle in the living room was banked with greenery interspersed with gold poinsettas and gold candles on either side. Elsewhere in the room and den were decorations suggestive of the Christmas season.

The dining room table was overlaid with a white cut work linen cloth and centered with a silver candelabrum holding white tapers and an arrangement of mixed white flowers. At one end of the table the punch bowl was attractively arranged. Approximatley one hundred twenty-five guest called during the appointed hours.

STAFF CHRISTMAS BANQUET

The staff members and their famlies were honored at a Christmas banquet held in the School cafeteria on Wednesday evening, December 19. The guest speaker was Dr. John G. Truitt, Superintendent of the Christian Orphanage, Elon College, N. C. He was accompanied by Mrs. Truitt.

Dr. Truitt praised the work of the staff members of the school encouraging them to keep up the good work and the help that they are giving the boys who are in their care. Being a poet of renown he read from his book of poems, ACROSS THE YEARS, published in 1949. Dr. Truitt explained that in writing his poetry he never meant for them to be published, but rather wrote them for the joy of writing and the inspiration received from them. Gradually they found their way into friendly letters to shut-in members of his Church. His friends found so much joy and encouragement from them that they demanded they be put into book form.

Dr. Truitt formerly was minister in Dayton, Ohio, The Suffolk Christian Church, Suffolk, Virginia, and for sixteen years was minister of First Church, Norfolk, Virginia. He resigned this position to become Superintendent of the Christian Orphanage at Elon College.

Following a delicious meal prepared by Mr. Liske, Mrs. Troutman, and the cafeteria staff. Gifts were presented to those present. The tables were decorated with poinsettas, and place cards and napkins carried out the Christmas motif. Mr. Ervin and his

bakery boys had prepared beautifully decorated cakes with holly and holiday inscriptions. Miss Shoe and Mrs. Miller, Chairman of the Cottage Mothers Committee were in charge of the door prize and gift exchanges.

CAMPUS NEWS

RELATIVES PASS

The boys and staff would like to extend their sympathy to Mr. Parrish, who lost his father several weeks ago, and to Mr. Hahn and Mrs. Tomkinson whose mother was buried over the holidays. Mr. Parrish's father, Mr. Floyd Parrish had been in ill health for a long time. He was well known here at the school and lived near by.

Mr. Hahn and Mrs. Tomkinson's mother, Mrs. Luther Hahn, lived with her husband in the Mt. Pleasant community and had visited on the campus many times.

Relatives of Boys Pass

The staff and boys of the school wish to express their sympathy to the following boys whose relatives passed away recently.

David Hafer ..... Grandmother
William Glisson .... Grandmother
Bobby Anders ..... Grandmother
Wayne Basham ..... Brother

CHRISTMAS PLAY A SUCCESS

On December 21st the Academic Department presented the play "Gifts of Myrrh" before a full house in the school auditorium. The story centered around a small girl, played by Carlton Pridgen, who believed so strongly in the Christmas spirit that she actually views the Nativity Scene. Her wealthy parents were played by Ralph Catlett, as the mother, and Howard Hardee, the father. Her nurse was played by Terry Sims, and the kind burglar by Jimmy Allison. Under the direction of Mrs. Stallings and Mrs. Liske the boys did a splendid job. It was one of the most impressive and best program of recent years. Special recognition would also go to the choir for an outstanding preformance.

LOCAL PAPERS GIVE RECOGNITION

Local papers carried pictures of the decorations displayed on the campus during the holidays. On the overpass was created a choir scene. Banked by evergreen a choir of brightly painted choir boys was displayed. On the roof of Cottage No. 1 old Santa with his sleigh and reindeer made a very happy scene. The numerous lighted trees over the campus gave everything a very rosy glow. The large trees near the textile plant probably got the most recognition. Many comments were heard from visitors to the campus about the shadow of Santa on the top of the school building.

We have Mr. Hinson, Mr. Carriker and their boys to thank for these

numerous decorations over the campus.

RELEASE RECORD SET

During the month there were fifty-two releases granted from the School. This is the largest number released in one month in many years. We were happy that it was possible to release so many boys in December in order that they might be with their families during the holiday season.

The large intake during the months of November and December 1955 made it possible for such a large number of releases this year.

COTTAGE NO. 4 HAS BIRTHDAY PARTY

By Leroy Bentley

On the night of December 11 we had a birthday party at the cottage. This is one thing the boys look forward too. The boys who were celebrating their birthdays were: Roy Webb, Warren Sides, Vernon Ewart, Butch Parker, James McLamb, and Lee Driver. Each received a nice gift sent by various women's clubs. school's bakery. We had pepsis to lay race. Prizes were given to the winners. After the games we served refreshments of a beautiful birthday cake which was baked at the school's bakery. We had pepsies to drink with our cake. As a favor each boy got a bar of candy.

The boys of No. 4 would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Cheek for giving us this party.

RABBIT HUNTING

Cottage No. 17 went on a very exciting rabbit hunt last Saturday, Dec. 2, 1956. We were taken by Mr. Faggart who was relieving Mr. Hahn, our regular cottage father. Mr. Eller took Cottage No. 7 along with us. The boys ran the rabbits down with sticks and rocks and they were lucky enough to get ten of them. The next afternoon Mr. Faggart prepared a rabbit stew for the boys of the cottage and they had Mr. and Mrs. Scott for their guest. Mr. and Mrs. Scott said that they enjoyed it very much. The boys had pepsi colas with their stew. The pepsi colas were purchased by Mr. Hahn for their good behavior. All the boys of Cottage 17 want to thank Mr. Faggart and Mr. Hahn for what they did for them.

—Steve Lambert

IN APPRECIATION

We wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hahn and Mr. Davis our night supervisor for the chicken stew that they gave us on Sunday, November 25, 1956. We had a very nice time.

The boys in No. 17 cannot express their appreciation for the many kindness our cottage parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hahn, have shown to us. They are always doing something nice for us and each time we think the supprise is nicer than the last one. Besides the many parties and special meals they prepare they are always buying extra treats for us. We would like to take this opportunity to publically thank them for their kindness to us.

They have made Cottage No. 17 a real home for us.

—The boys of Cottage No. 17

THE TRACTOR FORCE

The boys on the tractor force have been getting their fall work done before it gets cold weather. Mr. Eller and Mr. Hahn are in charge of the tractor force and they are very good in teaching us how to handle machinery, and take care of it. We are through plowing our ground and ready for winter to start.

If it is cold we will get to stay in. We will be getting the machinery in good shape for the spring of the year to start planting. We have been helping Mr. Hinson and Mr. Hahn on the Crawler in getting it in good shape for it is our main source of power.

—Tommy Wilkins

VISITING DAY AT CHRISTMAS

The day after Christmas was the biggest visiting day of the whole year at the training school; 117 boys had company and estimated 575 visitors roamed the campus.

For the past several years those boys that have been here over two months and have made a good record for thirty days straight have been given permission to leave the campus with their parents. This visiting day 77 boys were granted this privilege. Needless to say this new arrangement has been a welcomed addition to visiting day activities. It has been noted by the administration that this new privilege has cut down a great deal on behavior problems, and has boosted the moral of the boys more than any one improvement that has been made. As long as the boys respect this privilege and continue to make a good record they can look forward to a "trip to town" with the family on visiting day.

Not only was this a big day for visiting, but it also paid off in gifts and cash for the boys. Mrs. Yarbrough, the boys' accountant, reports that $106.99 was given to the boys by their families and friends on this day. It would be almost impossible to determine the number of gifts that were crammed in individual lockers at bed time. All kinds, shapes and sizes; some big, some little..some inexpensive and some costing more than the parents could really afford, but the fact that it came from "the folks" made it priceless to these boys who could not spend Christmas at home. It is to be expected that among three hundred boys there would be some who would not have a family to visit them or maybe could not afford to make the trip and buy gifts, but these boys were not left out. Churches, clubs, families and individuals sent either gifts or money to take care of these boys, so no one was forgotten.

It is a wonderful thing to see the real "Spirit of Christmas at work". Gifts that have been sacrificed for given because there is love in the heart

of the giver, and not expectations of something in return.

The world may be topsy-turvy to some folks, but to this writer it's full of good, warm-hearted folk who want to make others happy and are willing to make sacrifices to do so. Sometimes boys are awkward about saying "thank-you", but we know from the expressions on their faces Christmas day they were greatful and happy because someone remembered.

We would like to take this opportunity to say "many thanks" from the staff and the boys for the wonderful Christmas we have just experienced.

COTTAGE CHRISTMAS PARTIES

COTTAGE NO. 3

Weeks and weeks before Christmas we started talking about the things we were going to do during Christmas week.

Mr. Faggart and some of the boys got our tree and fixed it so it would stand in a bucket of water. Others helped decorate it. When the lights and all the other tinsels were added, it was a beautiful sight.

On Christmas Eve, we had our party. We were served cold drinks and homemade cookies. Along with our party, we heard Christmas carols and saw the Christmas story on T.V.

Christmas morning we received our gifts. Some of the boys got watches, clothes, candy, games and many other nice things. We also got two bags of fruits, candies and nuts during the holidays.

During the holidays we played basketball and volleyball. In basketball we played Cottage No. 9. They won 35 to 4. It was a very good game but they were to much for us. In volleyball we played Cottage No. 2. The score was 21 - 7. We also played Cottage No. 9. We had to play two games because the first game was a tie. The second game was 15 to 2 in favor of Cottage No. 9.

We also saw a movie each evening, except Sunday and Wednesday. The movies were very good and we would like to thank everyone who made these movies possible.

—Wayne Rudisill

COTTAGE NO. 4

On December 24, Christmas Eve all the No. 4 boys dressed up to go to McGill Street Baptist Church and see a play put on by the members of the church. Mrs. Cheek portrayed Rebecca, the mother of Rahamar, an innkeeper, who refused to give a room to Joseph and Mary. The name of the play was "The Empty Room".

When the play was over, we came back to the school and after a while Mr. Burris Smith and a group of R. A. members from the McGill St. Baptist Church came with bags of fruit and

nuts for the boys. After singing a few Christmas carols, we gave out the presents and opened them. All the boys received gifts from their families. Afterwards we all got pepsis and cookies that were enjoyed by everyone. I know all of the boys would have liked to have been home for Christmas, but most all thoughts were centered around home, although they could not be at home.

We all had a nice time and want to give Mr. and Mrs. Cheek our thanks for a wonderful Christmas party.

—Jerry Garren

COTTAGE NO. 5

The boys at No. 5 had a real nice Christmas. On Christmas Eve, we all went into the living room and sang Christmas Carols. Then the gifts were given out by Mr. Parrish, Charles Markham and Robert Presnell. After they were given out we opened them. Everyone got a lot of real nice gifts.

After we put our gifts away. Mrs. Parrish had us go into the game room. There was a lighted candle on each table. She served us cookies, some shaped like a Christmas tree and others like Santa Claus, also cupcakes and pepsi cola. After we had enjoyed the refreshments, we sang more Christmas carols and then went to bed.

We want to thank everyone who helped in giving us such a nice party.

—Charles Markham

COTTAGE NO. 6

On Christmas Eve, we dressed in our best clothes and came upstairs where everything looked like Santa had really arrived. The tree and decorations were mighty pretty. We asked our newest and smallest boy, Adam Courtney, to sing some holiday songs for us. He sang "White Christmas" and 'Blue Christmas".

We played several games of bingo. Carlton Pridgen won the first prize, a bottle of hair oil. Then Roy Owens won a game of jack-rocks as his prize. We played passing a life saver on a tooth pick from boy to boy, and also we had each boy take turns trying to pin a star on the top of a Christmas tree that Donnie Prevatte had drawn.

Steve Kelly won a jumping rope for doing this. Ervine Minton won a box of cracker jacks for chewing up his string with a piece of candy on the end, before others were hardly started.

Then we played more bingo and Wilmoth, Prevatte, and Rowell won some marbles and other small games as prizes.

We had begun to smell cookies by this time. We had a lot of nice things and lots of fun at our Christmas party. We wish the holidays came often.

— Carlton Pridgen

COTTAGE NO. 14

Our Christmas holidays started December 21, that night we saw a play "Gifts of Myrrh". It was enjoyed by all. On Saturday afternoon we saw a movie. On Christmas Eve, Mrs. Hooker called us up to the play room where the tables were fixed with lots

of good things to eat, different kinds of sandwiches, cupcakes, cut out cookies, candy canes, bubble gum and pepsi cola. After we had eaten and given out bags of fruit, nuts, and candies, we came to the living room. We had a good time playing Christmas games. We had a red star to pin on a tree. Robert McGee got the nearest to the top. For a prize, he received a bottle of hair tonic. We also had lots of fun playing Christmas Bell, and Christmas Wreath. We played bingo, with prizes of combs and candy, also Christmas morning, Mr. Hooker got us up early so that we could see what Santa brought us. We all had real nice presents from family and friends. We had a delicious Christmas Dinner, turkey with all the trimmings. We all had a real nice Christmas. Each morning, we had organized games at the gym and in the afternoon we enjoyed a movie.

The boys of Cottage No. 14 wish to thank everyone who had a part in making this a very wonderful Christmas.

—Billy Coffey

COTTAGE NO. 15

The boys at J. T. S. started their ten day vacation on December 21, 1956.

Christmas Eve, eighteen bags of fruit, candy nuts were placed around a pretty lighted christmas tree, where beautiful packages were piled around the tree at Cottage No. 15.

We had our usual Christmas party. We all were seated around one long table, decorated with lighted candles and pretty Christmas napkins. We sang "Silent Night" and other Christmas songs. Mr. Peck read the Christmas story from Luke 2.

After we were served cookies, sandwiches, fruit, and pepsis. We played bingo. Three prizes were given to the winners.

Then the long awaited time to open our packages arrived. We gathered around the tree. Mr. and Mrs. Peck played Santa Claus to us.

All of us received presents and we were all thankful for what we received. We are greatful for all our friends who remembered us during the Christmas season.

We were kept pretty busy most of our vacation. We played or watched a ball game most every morning. Then after lunch we went to a movie each day. After this we had supper in the cottage, watched T. V. and some of us enjoyed games during the evening.

The boys of Cottage No. 15 would like to thank all who made it a pleasant vacation.

COTTAGE NO. 17

On Christmas Eve, we had a party late in the evening. We all gathered in the living room to watch T. V.

Under our tree was piled lots of packages wrapped in pretty Christmas paper. There was gifts for every boy in the cottage.

Mrs. Hahn came in and told us supper was ready. We all went into the dining room and our suprise was hamburgers, potato salad, chocolate pie, and coffee. Our table was set in Christmas colors. After everyone had their fill, we went back in the living

room. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Faggart came and we all gathered around and sang Christmas Carols. Some of the boys read poems and gave prayers.

Mr. Hahn gave out the gifts and everyone received nice and useful presents.

The school gave all the boys a large bag of fruit and candy. We want to thank all who gave it to us.

Later in the night, we all went to bed tired and full but happy. Thanks again Mr. and Mrs. Hahn for a Merry Christmas.

—Wayne Jenkins and J. W. Wilkins

COTTAGE NO. 8

The boys in Cottage No. 8 had a very nice Christmas vacation. Christmas Eve, we went to bed early hoping Santa would come to see us. We got up early Christmas morning and the floor under our beautifully decorated Christmas tree was piled full of presents. The cottage was made beautiful by the decoration of Mrs. Henderson and some of the boys. Mr. and Mrs. Henderson's daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Melton, and their two sons spent the night with us.

Old Santa was nice to all of us. Everyone was real good to us, and we were all excited when we opened our gifts. Every night we enjoyed home made cookies, and on Christmas Eve, Mr. and Mr. Henderson served us fresh cocoanut cake along with pepsi colas.

We are greatful to each and everyone for making our Christmas in Cottage No. 8 such a nice one. We enjoyed our new games very much, especially bingo, checkers, and monoply. We had all the fruit, nuts and candy that we could eat.

All of the boys really enjoyed the parties and evrything else that Mrs. Henderson served us. Everyone had a real nice time and wish to express our thankfulness to Mr. and Mrs. Henderson for making it possible.

—Eugene Moore

COTTAGE NO 11

On the night of December 24 the boys of Cottage No. 11 had their Christmas party. To get the festivities started we played a game of bingo with Don Byrum and Freddie Littles taking top honors. Mrs. Rouse then passed a jar of candy around, the object being to guess the number of candies in the jar. Earl Morgan got a nice prize for getting closer than anyone else. We played pin-the-tail-on the donkey, Santa Claus style, using bells for the tail and Santa for the donkey. Don Ellis got a very nice present for getting within an inch of the appointed place. We then had a cracker eating contest with Carl Hudson taking top place. The game progressed with Norman Smith droping the most pins in a bottle and Terry Sims taking the spelling contest.

Refreshments were severed which consisted of a fine assortment of cookies, candies, and drinks. After the party came the time every boy had been waiting anxiously and paiently for; the receiving of gifts. The boys got some very nice watches, clothes, games and other gifts.

The boys of Cottage No. 11 wish to express their thanks from the bottom of their hearts through this article which has only one author but contains the thoughts of all the boys in No. 11.

—Wilbur Hall

COTTAGE NO. 9

There was plenty of excitement around Cottage No. 9 during the Christmas holidays. On Sunday night we had a party. To start things off we came into the living room and played games. We played bingo. After this Mrs. Miller served refreshments, cookies, candy and drinks. We all had a good time.

Monday, after the movie we got our Christmas bags. Hardly anyone ate any supper. Mrs. Henderson came over and brought a big bag of candy, which she was kind enough to share.

On Christmas morning, we all got up early. We could hardly wait to open our gifts. Mr. Miller played Santa Claus and gave our presents out. All the boys received nice things and we wish to thank Mr. Readling and Mr. and Mrs. Miller and everybody that had a part in making our Christmas such an enjoyable and happy one.

—Bobby Byrd

* * * * *

YOUTH

Youth is not entirely a time of life—it is a state of mind. It is not wholly a matter of ripe cheeks, red lips or supple knees. It is a temper of the will, a quality of the imagination, a vigor of the emotions . . . . . Nobody grows old by merely living a number of years. People grow old by deserting their ideals . . . . You are young as your faith, as old as your doubt; as young as your self-confidence, as old as your fear; as young as your hope, as old as your despair. In the central place of every heart, there is a recording chamber; so long as it receives messages of beauty, hope, cheer and courage, so long are you young. When the wires are all down and your heart is covered with the snows of pessimism and the rise of cynicism, then, and only then, are you grown old.

—Selected

NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS

The boys on the campus were asked, "What is your New Year's resolution"? Some of their answers appear below.

I hope I can be a better boy next year. I hope when I get home I can mind my mother and daddy.
—Billy Joe Hayes, 3rd grade

I will try to obey my Cottage parents and I will try to do better in the machine shop. I am going to try hard in school.
—Ronald Moore, 3rd grade

I am going to obey my cottage parents, and work with them around the cottage. And I will help the new boys and show them around the school.
—Bobby Lee Autry, 3rd grade

I am going to be better next year. When I get home I am going to school and I am going to try hard to obey my parents and school teacher.
—James Oxendine Jr., 3rd grade

I am going to be a truthful boy while I am here. I am going to try hard in school and be kind to the other boys. —Frank Baker, 3rd grade

I am going to be good to everybody and I am going to go to school and help other boys to do better.
—Billy Belt, 3rd grade

I shall try to do better in my cottage and try to help my cottage parents as much as I can. I want to be friendly toward the boys and do my best in school.
—Buddy Parsons, 4th grade

I shall try to get along with the boys in the cottage, and live for God from now on. I want to do what my cottage parents tell me.
—Evereth Panther, 4th grade

I will be good to my cottage parents and to my teacher and not cause them any trouble because they have been good to me.
—Johnny Hardee, 4th grade

I am going to try to make friends with everyone in my cottage, and in my school room.
—Rodney Rowell, 4th grade

I shall try to be better in my school work, and do better at the cottage. I want to live a better Christian life, and try to get along better with the other boys.
—William Outlaw, 4th grade

I shall try to be a better boy in the cottage and in school so that when I go home I can live a better life than I did before.
—Bobby Tallent, 4th grade

I shall try to be a better boy and try to be on the right side of the law. I am going to try to be a Christian.
—Larry Duncan, 4th grade

I shall try very hard to please God in every way that I can and live a better Christian life. I want to remember what Christmas is for and do my work the best that I know how.

—Larry Parker, 4th grade

If you can't say anything good about your fellowman don't say anything at all.

—Milas H. Case, 6th grade

My resolution is to get the habit to go to Sunday School and Church every Sunday, and to take God as my personal Saviour.

—Donald Byrum, 6th grade

My new Year's resolution is to be honest with other people as well as myself and to respect them and their belongings.

—Jimmy Johnson, 7th grade

My new year's resolution is to work better and do the best I can to do what I am told to do.

—Leroy Boyer, 7th grade

To try to help everyone that needs help. Stay out of trouble and leave other boys alone.

—Wayne Estes, 7th grade

It means a time to start all over again. To forget the past and to make a better go of life the coming year.

—Tommy Gibson, 7th grade

I pledge to go to Church every Sunday, and not to curse anybody at anytime for anything. I will obey my father and mother throughout the new year.

—Marcus Huffman, 7th grade

I promise to obey the rules of the school and help the other boys and do unto them as I would want them to do unto me.

—Wayne Burris, 7th grade

I am going to do my school and cottage work better and help others do theirs and go home and be like a boy should be.

—James Grooms, 8th grade

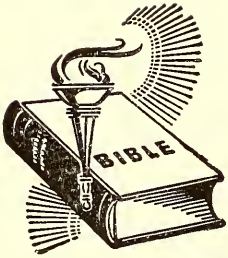
To keep the Christmas spirit in my heart and mind.

—James McGee, 8th grade

* * * * *

OPPORTUNITIES

Opportunities do not come with their values stamped upon them. Every one must be challenged. A day dawns, like other days. In it a single hour comes, like other hours. But in that day and hour the chance of a lifetime faces us. To face every opportunity of life thoughtfully and ask its meaning bravely and earnestly, is the only way to meet supreme opportunities when they come, whether open-faced or disguised. ——Selected



SUNDAY SERVICES

By Wilbur Hall

The visiting minister for December 2 was Rev. David Cowart from Bethpage Methodist Church in Kannapolis.

Reverend Cowart chose his scripture reading from the 2nd chapter, 41—52 verses of the gospel according to St. Luke. He told us that from now on until Christmas is considered the "Season of Advent" or "The Season of Preparation." We are preparing to celebrate once again the birth of Jesus. When we think of Jesus we seldom think of Him as a normal human being who was sent to earth to show us the right way of life. We usually think of Him as someone who associated with priests and the upper class and not with common people of the world.

In Jesus' growing up He increased in wisdom, He increased in stature, and He increased in favor with God and man. In the first recorded speaking incident of His life was in the synagogue when Mary and Joseph had left Him behind. When asked why he tarried and He replied, "I must be about my Father's business." He was listening and asking questions with some of the most educated people of the day. When He was still a young man, probably in His teens, Joseph died, leaving Jesus his carpentry trade. Of course Jesus had to be strong in body as well as in mind to handle the heavy building materials and to get along with people. "He increased in statue, and in favor with God and man."

Reverend Cowart closed by telling us that someone once said that our bodies are the temples of the Holy Spirit and asking us to be more like Jesus to increase in wisdom,, statue, and in favor with God and man.

——O0o:o0O——

The guest minister on December 9 was Rev. W. C. Francis, pastor of the Blackwelder Park Baptist Church in Kannapolis.

Reverend Francis chose for his scripture Luke 2: 39. He began by telling us that we all have heroes. It may be James Dean, Pat Boone, or Elvis Presley but all of us have one. These people are here and known only a fleeting moment compared to Jesus of Nazareth. He has been known for almost 2,000 years and always will be the far greatest hero this world has ever known. He made a greater sacrifice for us than anyone else. His spirit can be in more places at one

time than anyone else. This month we're going to celebrate His birthday. All of the worshipping and celebrating will be because God gave His Son to the world. During His short life comparatively little is known about Him, but the last verse of the 2nd chapter of Luke tells all that happened to Him. Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man. In these ways we should try to be like Jesus.

Rev. Francis closed by saying that our body is God's temple. Let us keep it clean and Holy. He then closed with a prayer.

——O0o:o0O——

The speaker for Sunday, December 16 was Rev. E. Ray Trexler, pastor of the Holy Trinity Lutheran Church of Mt. Pleasant.

Rev. Trexler chose his scripture from 1 Cor. 13th chapter. He then turned the service over to his Chairman of the Program Committee who had brought with her a group of about 12 boys and girls who were members of this Church. One of the girls delivered a very nice reading on, "Silent Night, Holy Night." She told us that this song is known all over the world. Rev. Joseph Mohr, a pastor in Oberndorf, Germany, wrote it on Christmas Eve in 1818. His friend, Franz Gruler, the schoolmaster and organist composed this tune. Another was "O Little Town of Bethlehem", which was written by Phillips Brooks, a Boston minister. It was written in 1867 for his Sunday school in Philadelphia. Mr. Lewis Redner, organist wrote the tune. The list included many more songs and essays prepared by the boys on "What is Christmas?" and "Let's Keep Christmas".

Rev. Trexler closed by telling us to remember Christmas and its true meaning.

——O0o:o0O——

The speaker for Sunday, December 30 was Rev. Miles A. McLean of the Ann Street Methodist Church of Concord, N. C.

Rev. McLean chose his scripture reading from the 2nd chapter according to the Gospel of St. Luke. He went on by saying now that Christmas is over we should do something; but what should we do? A lot of people say, "Well now that's over with, I'm all in debt because of it. So I'll just go back to work and forget the whole answered in quite a different light. Now that Christ has come we should know what His coming has meant to us. First He came to save the world by showing us the perfect example by which to live. We can thank God that He gave this world a second chance. We can thank Him for the privilege of living in America and for having such fine healthy bodies. In reference to having such fine healthy bodies he read us the following poem.

THE WORLD IS MINE

I envied her, she seemed so gay,
I wished that I could be so fair.
But then, when she arose to leave,
I saw her hobble down the aisle,
She had one leg and used a crutch.
And yet, she passed me with a smile.
Oh, God, forgive me when I shine,
I have two legs, the world is mine.

And then I stopped to buy some sweets,
The lad who sold them had such charm;
I talked with him . . he seemed so glad,
If I were late 'twould do no harm.
And as I left he said to me,
"Please come again, you've been so kind,
It's nice to talk with folks like you,
Because, you see, "he smiled, "I'm blind."
Oh, God, forgive me when I shine.
I have two eyes, the world is mine."

He stood and watched the others play,
It seemed he knew not what to do.
I stopped a moment, then I asked,
"Why don't you join the others, dear?"
He looked ahead without a word,
And then I knew he could not hear.
O God, forgive me when I shine.
I have two ears, the world is mine.

With legs to take me where I'd go,
With eyes to see the sunset glow,
With ears to hear what I would know.
Oh, God, forgive me when I shine,
I'm blessed indeed, the world is mine.

* * * * *

One evening a poor, starving little bird was taking his final breath in this world. The pangs of hunger were too strong for his unnourished body. As he was closing his eyes for the last time, he spied a cafe worker putting out the garbage.

The weak bird could hardly stretch it's wings, but it did. I glided down to the garbage can and landed.

A piece of balony had fallen out of the can and the bird began to eat. It ate and ate until full, then satisfied and happy, it began to sing. At this moment a cat heard the happy bird singing and sneaked up on the bird, and ate him up.

MORAL: When you're full of balony, keep your mouth shut.

——Selected

SPORTS

By Doug Jones

During the Christmas holidays here at the school we had a basketball and volleyball tournament. The basketball tournament was just practice games to get the cottages prepared to play for the basketball trophy.

The first games were scheduled to start on December 22.

The first game found Cottage No. 7 running wild over Cottage No. 8. Cottage No. 7 seemed to have an iron wall for a defense. Cottage No. 8 could only get through to score 10 points. The final score was 48 — 10. The outstanding players for Cottage No. 7 were Sims, Hairr, and Frolich; for Cottage No. 8 Brown, Hardin and Moore.

The second game found Cottage No. 15 with a big lead over Cottage No. 14 in the first half as well as in the second half. The boys in Cottage No. 15 had a brilliant defense which was very tight. Their offensive plays proved to be successful in this game quite frequently. The final score was 28 — 4. The outstanding players for Cottage No. 15 were Littles, Cooke and Perkins.

The third game was a fine defensive as well as offensive game. There was very little scoring done by either team during the first half. Cottage No. 1 finally stole the ball with seconds left in the final quarter and scored to win over Cottage No. 13 by the score of 14 — 12. The outstanding players for Cottage No. 1 were Madron, Holmes and Call; for Cottage No. 13 Munger, Lucas and Braswell.

The 4th game was played between Cottage No. 11 and Cottage No. 17. Cottage No 11 getting off to a good start in the first half acquired a big lead. They found a surprising second half awaiting them. Cottage No. 17 came back in the second half to trail Cottage No. 11 by the score of 26 — 23.

The final game was between Cottage No. 5 and Cottage No. 2. This was also an exciting game. Cottage No. 2 proved to have the better team. The final score was 14 — 12 in favor of Cottage No. 2. The high scorers for Cottage No. 2 were Smith, Gaddy and Holden; for Cottage No. 5 Taylor, Whisenant and Presnall.

On the 24 of December the first game was played between Cottage No. 7 and Cottage No. 4. Cottage No. 7, one of the top teams in the

league took the lead in the first quarter and held the lead for the remaining period of time in the game.

Cottage No. 7 had fine offensive plays. They seemed to good for Cottage No. 4. The final score was 42—22. The outstanding players for No. 7 were Sims, Hairr and Jones; for Cottage No. 4, Garren.

The second game was between Cottage No. 15 and Cottage No. 1. Cottage No. 15 proved to have a better advantage over Cottage No. 1. Their height outclassed No. 1 by a steep margin. The final score was 25 — 12. Outstanding players for Cottage No. 15 were Perkins, Littles, and Cooke; for Cottage No. 1 Madron.

The third game seemed to be a pushover for Cottage No. 10. They had a hard time getting started in the first half because Cottage No. 11 put up a good fight as well as a brilliant defense during the first half and Cottage No. 10 could get only a few points. Cottage No. 10 came back in the second half to win over Cottage No. 11, 32 — 11. Outstanding players for Cottage No. 10 were Hafer and Robinson; for Cottage No. 11, Stone and Morgan.

The final game played on the twenty-fourth was between Cottage No. 9 and Cottage No. 3. Cottage No. 9 had no competition during this game. They chalked up an easy win over Cottage No. 3. Final score was 33 — 4. Outstanding players for Cottage No. 9 were Lance, Byrd and Timmons.

On the twenty seventh of December as the basketball tournament reached it's close, it found Cottage No. 10, Cottage No. 7 and Cottage No. 15 undefeated. These three teams were to battle it out for the tournament championship. The first game would be played between Cottage No. 10 and Cottage No. 7. The winner of this game would play Cottage No. 15 for the championship.

The game between Cottage No. 7 and Cottage No. 10 proved to be a close game. Both of these teams had fine offensive ability and scored frequently. The score never varied more than two points. In the final minutes of the game Cottage No. 10 scored the winning point. The final score was 21 — 20. Outstanding players for Cottage No. 10 were Robinson and Catlett. For Cottage No. 7 Hairr and Sims.

The final game in the series saw two undefeated teams play for the tournament championship of the "A" league. Cottage No. 10 defeating No. 7, by the score of 21 - 20, was to play Cottage No. 15. This game seemed to go like the game between No. 10 and No. 7.

Cottage No. 15 took the lead in the first quarter and held it until the half. But Cottage No. 10 came back in the second half to win over cottage 15 by the score of 23-22. Outstanding players for No. 10 were Hafer and Robinson; for 15, Wheeler and Cooke.

For the lower league Cottage No. 9 had no competition. Their opponents Cottages No. 3, 2, and 5 were defeated by large scores.

The final game in the "B" league was between Cottage No. 9 and Cottage No. 2.

Cottage No. 9 having a better

advantage over No. 2 took the lead all during the game. The final score was 24 - 25. Outstanding players for No. 9 were Byrd and Lance.

VOLLYBALL

The volleyball tournament was also played during the holidays. The "A" league champions were Cottage No. 7.

The "B" league champions were No. 9.

Cottage No. 7 played Cottage No. 10 in the finals and won 21 - 8.

STAFF VS BOYS

The supervisors were scheduled to play the boys of No. 10 in a basketball game. The supervisors seemed to be one player short. Archie Sims of Cottage No. 7 volunteered to fill in the missing position. The staff's consisted of Mr. Lentz, Mr. Troutman, Mr. Eller, Mr. Russell, and Archie Sims.

The boys of Cottage No. 10 who played were Hafer, Catlette, Robinson, Allison and Beasley.

The supervisors proved to be too good for the boys. The offensive plays by the staff worked almost every time. The final score found Cottage No. 10 trailing 22 - 29.

Outstanding players for the staff were: Mr. Russel, Mr. Lentz, Mr. Troutman and Mr. Eller.

For No. 10 Robinson and Beasley.

SOONER OR LATER A MAN, IF HE IS WISE,

Discovers that life is a mixture of good days and bad, victory and defeat, give and take.

He learns

That it doesn't pay to be a good, sensitive soul: that he should let some things go over his head like water off a duck's back.

He learns

That he who loses his temper usually loses out.

He learns

That all men have burnt toast for breakfast now and then, and that he shouldn't take the other fellow's grouch too seriously.

He learns

That carrying a chip on his shoulder is the easiest way to get into a fight.

He learns

That the quickest way to become unpopular is to carry tales and gossip about others.

He learns

That buck-passing always turns out to be a boomerang, and that it never pays. He comes to realize that the business could run along perfectly well without him.

He learns

That it doesn't matter so much who gets the credit, so long as the business benefits.

He learns

That even the janitor is human, and that it does no harm to smile and say "Good Morning", even if it is raining.

He learns

That most of the other fellows are as ambitious as he is, that they have brains as good or better, and that hard work, not cleverness, is the secret of success.

He learns

To sympathize with the youngest coming into the business, because he remembers how bewildered he was when he first started out.

He learns

Not to worry when he loses an order, because experience has shown that if he has always given his best, his average will break pretty well.

He learns

That no man ever got to first base alone, and that it is only through cooperative effort that we move on to better things.

He learns

That bosses are not monsters, trying to get the last ounce of work out of him for the least amount of pay, but that they are usually pretty good fellows who have succeeded through hard work and who want to do the right thing.

He learns

That folks are not any harder to get along with in one place than another, and that the GETTING ALONG depends about ninety-eight per cent on his own behavior.

—Selected;

KIWANIS CLUB HOLDS MEETING AT SCHOOL

The Concord Kiwanis Club held its annual Farmer's Banquet at the School cafeteria, November 29, 1956. Approximately eighty Kiwanians, Jackson Training School officals, invited farmers and other guests to attend the meeting. J. Ray Allen, Cabarrus County Farm Agent, was in charge of the program, and Don McDandel, Club President, presided.

The feature of the evening program was an address by Dr. Joe Pou, head of the Animal Industry Department of State College, Raleigh, N. C. He spoke on the trends in agriculture and the changes taking place in the relationships of crop productions. He said that the average person in the state was eating the best and most balanced diet today than ever before.

"Approximately 90 percent of the total state income use to come from three basic cash crops, which are cotton, tobacco, and peanuts," Dr. Pou said. "Today, cotton is only 433,000 acres, tobacco has dropped proporttionately and peanuts are down to 160,000 acres." To offset this trend, Dr. Pou said. "Income from livestock and livestock products have risen from $34 million in 1940 to an all time high of $233 million last year."

Training School officials attending included J. Frank Scott, Superintendent; R. Vance Robertson, Assistant Superintendent; W. M. White, Purchasing Agent; J. L. Query, Farm Manager; James E. Auten, Dairyman; and Frank Liske, Cafeteria Manager. The meal was prepared and served by the cafeteria staff under the direction of Mr. Liske.

BIRTHDAYS

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

DECEMBER

December	5	Don Braswell, Cottage No. 13, 16th Birthday
December	6	Jimmy Carpenter, Cottage No. 13, 15th Birthday
December	8	Billy Panther, Cottage No. 5, 12th Birthday
December	8	Fred Parker, Cottage No. 1, 13th Birthday
December	9	Johnnie Hardee, Cottage No. 9, 12th Birthday
December	9	Frank Maness, Cottage No. 9, 17th Birthday
December	9	Irvine Minton, Cottage No. 6, 13th Birthday

December 12 Steve Lance, Cottage No. 9, 15th Birthday
December 19 Carlton Pridgen, Cottage No. 3, 13th Birthday
December 20 Fred Little, Cottage No. 11, 16th Birthday
December 20 Wesley Pendleton, Cottage No. 3, 16th Birthday
December 21 James Jackson, Cottage No. 2, 13th Birthday
December 21 Lee Driver, Cottage No. 4, 16th Birthday
December 25 Steve Lunsford, Cottage No. 10, 15th Birthday
December 26 Doug Jones, Cottage No. 7, 15th Birthday
December 27 Odie Wiles, Cottage No. 17, 15th Birthday
December 27 Ray Rosenberry, Cottage No. 17, 16th Birthday
December 28 Luther Parnell, Cottage No. 6, 12th Birthday
December 29 Wayne Burris, Infirmary, 15th Birthday
December 29 Dean Auton, Cottage No. 13, 14th Birthday

JANUARY

January 1 Danny Pennington, Cottage No. 1, 16th Birthday
January 3 Robert Honeycutt, Cottage No. 1, 17th Birthday
January 4 James Arrowood, Cottage No. 17, 17th Birthday
January 7 Ralph Catlett, Cottage No. 10, 17th Birthday
January 10 Donald Cook, Cottage No. 15, 16th Birthday
January 10 Jackie Tilley, Cottage No. 5, 13th Birthday
January 10 Robert Little, Cottage No. 15, 16th Birthday
January 12 David Adams, Cottage No. 1, 17th Birthday
January 14 Steven Lambert, Cottage No. 17, 15th Birthday
January 17 Jimmy Johnson, Cottage No. 4, 16th Birthday
January 17 R. E. Weathers, Cottage No. 10, 15th Birthday
January 19 Donald Byrum, Cottage No. 11, 16th Birthday
January 21 Thomas Bradshaw, Cottage No. 9, 14th Birthday
January 24 Robert Presnell, Cottage No. 5, 15th Birthday
January 24 Tommy William, Cottage No. 17, 16th Birthday
January 25 Clyne Edwards, Cottage No. 4, 16th Birthday
January 25 Ronnie DeHart, Cottage No. 13, 15th Birthday
January 28 Everett Panther, Cottage No. 2, 15th Birthday
January 28 James Moffitt, Cottage No. 2, 14th Birthday
January 29 Grady Beasely, Cottage No. 10, 15th Birthday
January 29 Gene Stuffel, Cottage No. 10, 16th Birthday
January 30 Allen Julian, Cottage No. 1, 16th Birthday
January 30 Bobby Anders, Cottage No. 17, 16th Birthday

HIT PARADE Of TOP TUNES

OH BABY

When the moon starts shining
And the sun melts away
And it's dark over the city
In my bed I lay.
Cryin' oh baby, oh baby,
Oh baby come home to me.
Well, my baby didn't tell no stories,
My baby didn't tell no lie,
My baby says she's gonna leave me,
My baby sho' said goodbye,
And I cry, oh baby
Oh baby, come home to me.
Well, my baby got tired of my drinking
My baby got a brand new man,
My baby got tired of my fightin'
And she left me with my heart in my hand,

YOU'LL NEVER, NEVER KNOW I CARE

You'll never know the torch I bear;
You'll never know it for I won't show it,
You'll never know the torch I bear;
Oh, no, you'll never, never know
You'll never, never see me cry
Not even when you're glancing by;
For I won't weaken, when you're speakin',
Oh, no you'll never, never know
You'll know the "used to me"
That I was before;
You'll see the "used to be"
That once you did adore;
No, no, I know I won't reveal
The way I really, truly feel
But if you guess it, I'll confess it,
Oh, darling, now's the time to glow,
Or else you'll never, never know.

LOVE ME TENDER

Love me tender, love me sweet;
Never let me go.
You have made my life complete,
And I love you so.
Love me tender, love me true,
All my dreams fulfill.
For, my darlin', I love you,
And I always will.
Love me tender, love me long;
Take me to your heart.
For it's there that I belong,
And we'll never part.
Love me tender, love me dear;
Tell me you are mine.
I'll be yours through all the years,
Till the end of time.
When at last my dreams come true
Darling, this I know:
Happiness will follow you
Every where you go.

SINGING THE BLUES

Well I never felt more like singing the blues
'Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose your love,
Dear why'd you do me this way?
Well, I never felt more like crying all night
'Cause ev'erything's wrong and nothing ain't right without you
You got me singing the blues.
The moon and stars no longer shine,
The dream is gone I thought was mine
There's nothing left for me to do but cry over you.
Well, I never felt more like running away,
But why should I go
'Cause I couldn't stay without you
You got me singing the blues.

SHE'S GOT IT

There's a sweet little girl,
That lives down the street,
Some people thinks she's square
But I think she's sweet,
You can see her ev'ryday
Strolling up and down the way,
Looking so pretty and this is
What I say;
She's got it,
Oh baby she's got it,
Oh baby she's got it,
I can't do with out it.
Big blue eyes, long black hair,
Dimpled cheeks and she's no square
Ruby lips, shapely hips,
When she walks down the street
All the cats flip.
Loves to sing, hot rod queen,
She's real gone in everything.
When the music's hot, loves to bop
She'll dance 'til the juke box pops.

LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL

Come on baby let the good times roll!
Come on baby let me bless your soul!
Come on baby let the good times roll!
roll all night long,
Feels so good,
when you're home.
Come on baby
Rock me all night long
Come on baby yes this is bliss,
This is something I just can't miss.
Come on baby while the thrill is on;
Come on baby let's have some fun;
Come on baby just close the door;
Come on baby let's rock some more,

DON'T BE CRUEL

You know I can be found
Sitting home all alone
If you can't come around
At least please telephone
Don't be cruel,
To a heart that's true.
Baby if I made you mad
For something I might of said;
Please let's forget the past
The future looks bright ahead
Don't be cruel,
To a heart that's true.
Baby it's just you I'm thinking of
Don't stop thinking of me,
Don't make me feel this way
Come on over here and love me.
You know what I want you to say
Don't be cruel
To a heart that's true
And I cry, oh baby oh baby
Oh baby come home to me.

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

DECEMBER

COTTAGE NO. 2
A. G. Kelly
Ronald Turbyfill

COTTAGE NO. 3
Jimmy Burris
Frank Hairr
Kenneth Venable
Claude Williams

COTTAGE NO. 4
Clyne Edwards
James McLamb
Roy Webb

COTTAGE NO. 5
David Cowan
Harold Davis
Billy Panther
Joe Hayes
Harold Russell
Richard Whisnant

COTTAGE NO. 6
Mike McGrady
Donnie Prevette
Carlton Pridgen

COTTAGE NO. 7
John Brown
Donnie Davis
Bobby Todd
Robert Haydock

COTTAGE NO. 8
Jerry Brown
Howard Hardee
Bruce Hardin
Eugene Moore

COTTAGE NO. 9
Robert Byrd
Robert Creel
Gray Gibson
Tommy Gibson
John Hardee
Bradford Horne
Willie Ingram
Burt Johnson
E. J. Johnson
Robert Maultsby
Larry Parker
Kenneth Ramsey
George Thornburg

COTTAGE NO. 10
Jimmy Allison
R. V. Catlett
James Grooms
James McGee
Frank McGrady

COTTAGE NO. 11
Don Byrum
Eddie Burns
Donnie Ellis
William Glisson
Wilbur Hall
Earl Morgan
Norman Smith
Frankie Suits
Sammy Tyndall

COTTAGE NO. 13
Don Braswell
Raymond Parris

Douglas Poole
Eugene West

COTTAGE NO. 14
Billy Coffey
Robert Hurt
Robert McGee

COTTAGE NO. 15
Leroy Baker
Donald Cook
William Outlaw
Donald Thornburg

COTTAGE NO. 17
Bobby Anders
James Arrowood
Buck Cowick
Harold Cowick
Thomas Oldham
Jomes Oxendine
Robert Stancil
Odie Wiles

Infirmary
Wayne Burris
Danny Smith

FARM AND TRADE HONOR ROLL

DECEMBER

Ronnie Minter
Cordell Oxendine
Kenneth Ham
Richard Whisnant
Howard Hardee
Bruce Hardin
Eugene Moore
Harold Davis
Billy Panther
Joe Hayes
Bobby Jurney
Ray Paxton
Ira Langley
Ronnie Anderson
James Conners
Bobby Joe Tallent
Marcus Huffman
Bert Johnson
Douglas Gilley
Thomas Gibson
Larry Smith
Jesse McNeely
James Smith
Steve Farrington

Clarence Pichard
Harold Presley
Robert Presnell
Donald Braswell
Bill Coffey
Mike McGrady
Harold Padgett
Leroy Bentley
Carlton Pridgen
Ronnie Prevette
Robert McGee
J. W. Wilkins
Tommy Williams
Bill Froelich
Edwin Knight
Steve Lambert
Archie Sims
Junior Oxendine
Wayne Jenkins
Bobby Anders
Johnny Bradshaw
Robert Stancil
Dannie Davis
John Wallace

Ira Langley
Harvey Hudson
Steve Kelley
Norman Smith
Eddie Burns
Donald Byrum
William Glisson
Freddie Little
Terry Sims
Howard Willard
Earl Morgan
James McLamb
Ted Ledbetter
Robert Creel
Freddie Morris
Wayne Estes
Claude Williams
Robert Haydock
Clyne Edwards
Butch Parker
Jimmie Smith
Roy Webb
Wilbur Hall
Buck Cowick
Bobby Byrd
Jerry Brown
Douglas Jones
John Brown
Jerry Garren
Frank Haire
Bobby Munger
Bobby Bagwell
Norris Johnson
Lymon Kates
Raymond Parrish
John Burgess
Don Edwards
Arthur Sluder
Thomas Bradshaw
Jesse Mabe
David Dupkoskie
E. J. Johnson
Lawrence Evans
Leon Timmons
Larry Parker
Steve Lance
Frankie Osborne
Kenneth Ramsey
Howard McGrady
Robert Barnes

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

DECEMBER

SECOND GRADE

Bobby Anders

FOURTH GRADE

Buddy Parsons
Carl Call
Claude Williams

FIFTH GRADE

Earl Morgan
Jesse Taylor
Donald Thornburg
Ted Ledbetter

SIXTH GRADE

Clyne Edwards
John Paul Burns
James McLamb
Eugene West

SEVENTH GRADE

Steve Lance

THE UPLIFT

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THE COURAGEOUS

They on the heights are not the souls
Who never erred nor went astray,
Who trod unswerving toward their goals
Along a smooth, rose-bordered way.
Nay! Those who stand where first comes dawn
Are those who stumbled-but went on!

--Author Unknown.

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Editorial . . .

LIVES OF GREAT MEN

The month of February has given America two of the most colorful historical characters, George Washington and Abraham Lincoln. These men played an important role in shaping the history of our country, and each in his own way pioneered in a new field of American accomplishment. So unlike in ancestral background, cultural advantages, and per--sonal characteristics each filled a place in the development of this vast nation and have become identified so closely with it until it is impossible to separate the two. Who could think of the Revolutionary War or the first President of the United States without immediately the name of George Washington appearing in the mind? Have we stopped to think what turn of events may have happened in the abolition of slavery if Abraham Lincoln had never existed? Each man seems well fitted to the period of history in which he lived but would perhaps have wielded as much influ- in any other era.

George Washington was born February 11 (by the old calendar) or February 22, 1732 (by the present day calendar). It is reported that he was descended from the Washingtons of Sulgrave Manor, Northamptonshire, England, the family running back to the Norman knight, Sir William de Hertburn. One ancestor had received large grants from King Henry VIII and many of them were prominent in the army of Charles I. As a family they seemed to do well and lived in prestige among their neighbors.

His forefathers settled on American soil in 1658 in Westmoreland County, Virgina and became prominent in the affairs of the colonies. Augustine Washington, his father, had lived all his life in Virgina and

bought an estate on the Rappahannock, nearly opposite the town of Fredricksburg. Here George spent his early boyhood.

When George was only about eleven years old his father died leaving his mother a large portion of land but little in the way of other wealth. For a while he lived with his half brother Augustine and attended a common school. His uncle, Lawrence Washington, was very instrumental in his early training. The connections he held with some of the better families of the day proved to be very valuable to young George. From his association with Lord Halifax, one of the relatives of Lawrence, George gained the knowledge of men and manners which he could have gained from no schooling of the day. At the age of fifteen he wrote his famous "Rules of Civility". Lord Halifax gave him his first job surveying vast estates on the frontier. This led to the appointment as public surveyor which lasted for three years. His brother Lawrence was able to procure the appointment of adjutants-general, with the rank of major, in the Virginia militia for him when he was nineteen.

In October, 1753, he was selected to undertake the dangerous mission of warning the French not to trespass upon the English territory of the Ohio valley. From the knowledge he gained in this mission he was almost immediately swept up into the French and Indian War. At the historical battle of Fort Duquesne he took full command of the forces when General Braddock was mortally wounded. For the next three years he commanded the Virginia forces, and resigned in 1758 due to his health.

In 1774 when trouble was brewing between the Colonies and England, Washington was prominent in the affairs that led to the break with the mother country. He was a member of the First and Second Continental Congress. On June 15, 1775 he was unanimously elected to the position of Commander and Chief of the Continental forces, and on July 3, 1775 he took command of the Continental army. From raw recruits he fashioned and directed an army which won the colonist the freedom they sought from England. In 1787 he was chosen to preside over the Constitutional Convention at Philadelphia and afterwards was unanimously voted to the Presidency. He took the oath of office in New York on April 30, 1789. Thus he took upon himself the task of setting into motion the beginnings of the existing governing machinery which regulates our present society.

As far as can be told, the earliest of Abraham Lincoln's forefathers in America was Samuel Lincoln, a weaver who migrated from England in

1637. Although he made his home in Salem, Mass. his descendants moved into New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Virginia. The grandfather of the future Abraham later moved into Kentucky. At his death the oldest of the three sons inherited his property and became fairly well to do. The younger son, Thomas, was only ten years old when his father was killed by an Indian fighter. He and his mother moved to a neighboring county where he eventually became a carpenter and cabinet maker. He was a good man subjected to frequent campaigns of religion, yet he was somewhat shiftless and accumulated very little. In June, 1806, he marrried Nancy Hanks; a tall, frail, sensitive, melancholy girl, with little education.

On February 12, 1809 there was born to this union a son and he was given the name Abraham. The home was scarcely more than a shelter without a floor, and made of poles. The family moved frequently and stayed in no one place long enough to really feel that they belonged. They lived meagerly as they went farther and farther into the wilderness. In a half completed house, which the father had started almost two years previously, Nancy Lincoln died in 1818. Abraham was nine years old at that time and his sister much younger. At this time the father moved the family back to Kentucky, where he met and married Sarah Bush Johnson.

For the first time in his life Abe knew what a real home was. His step mother brought with her better furniture, household goods, and a firm determination to see that the father provided suitable living quarters for the family. Abe attended school for a few months but most of his education was self imposed. He read whatever he could pick up and borrowed books whenever he could. He won a reputation for himself while quite young with his witty and forceful speech. At seventeen he reached his full, lanky height of six feet four inches, and was once described as "the ungodliest sight I ever saw". A trip to New Orleans was provided when a relative of his mother engaged him to help take merchandise down the river. A year later he announced his candidacy for the Illinois legislature. His campaigning was interrupted by the Black Hawk War in which he became a private. Although he did not win the election, he chalked up a number of votes and caused the others to take notice of his position. After a failure as a merchant he was appointed postmaster at New Salem. The pay was very meager and he was compelled to do other work in the community to support himself. In 1834 he was elected to the Illinois House

of Representatives where he remained untill 1842. He spoke bravely against slavery and won a following with his speeches. He had been studying law for some years and finally was admitted to the bar in 1837. On November 14, 1842 he married Mary Todd.

After an unsuccessful attempt at being elected to the National Congress he was elected in 1864 to the House of Representatives from Illinois.

During his tenure, he voiced strong feelings aganist slavery and voted for the Wilmont Proviso. In 1846 he was offered the governorship of Oregon but refused returning to his home town and vigorously entered into his practice of law. He was active in organizing the Republican party and in 1856 received 110 votes for Vice-President. This led to his nomination for Senate and the famous Lincoln-Douglas debates. Although he put up a stiff battle he was defeated for the Senate, but the many supporters which he won aided him in the future years.

At the Chicago convention of 1860 the Republicans nominated Lincoln as their choice for the presidency. Despite the stiff opposition offered by the other parties, he won 180 electoral votes to become President of the United States

Here in contrast, we have two great men who came from widely separated backgrounds, educational opportunities, training, and personal qualifications ascending to the position of President of the United States. Each was skilled in handling situations which called for specific qualities of training and personal integrity, with the qualification necessary to lead the same nation in a period of crisis. Such leadership molded the path of this government into channels of leadership among the nations of the world.

We, too, have a part in the development of our country. Little do we realize the influences we may have upon the future of this nation. As displayed in the lives of these great Americans we come from greatly diversified social, economic, and educational levels. Yet, with the determination shown in their lives, we too can develop our own individual capacities until they will be of service to mankind. Few become presidents, vice presidents, or even senators. Yet, we have a great influence upon those within our immediate circle of friends and companions. If we would but develop the best that is within us to help, even in a small way, to make our community, town, or state a better place to live and work we will have suceeded.

When we become discouraged let us look to the lives of those who have gone before us and gained inspiration and hope from their example. The

going is never easy. It is even harder when we do not use our abilities in making conditions better. Those who succeed are the ones who use what they have to the best advantage.

CAMPUS NEWS

Commissioner Blaine M. Madison spent Thursday, January 24th on the campus holding meetings with various groups. He talked with the Cottage Mothers in the morning, with the teachers during the lunch hour and found time in between to hold a conference with the staff and representatives from the State Personnel Department.

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Mr. Scott, Mr. Robertson, Mrs. Query, and Mrs. Sherill attended the Conference On Cooperative Planning For Delinquent Children held in Raleigh January 22nd. This conference was held jointly with the Correctional Schools and State Department of Public Welfare. Problems were discussed which arise in our working together. Many have expressed their feelings that this Conference was very successful and hope that there will be more like it in the future.

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Mr. Scott, Mr. Query, and Mr. Liske attended a meeting on foods which was held at State Training School for Negro Girls, Kinston, N. C. on January 30th. Valuable information was given on the preparation, storage, and production of foods in the institution.

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Mr. Paul Cruse, Cottage father of No. 2, has been ill for several days. We hope for him a very speedy recovery and that he will be able to be back with us soon.

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It is good to see Mr. Hahn out again after a brief illness.

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Many members of the staff have received beautiful poster cards from Mr. Samuel E. Leonard, former Commissioner of Correction. Mr. Leonard is touring Mexico this winter and from all indications is having a wonderful time

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Boys Attend Indoor Circus

Through the courtesy of 33 various business firms of Concord, the boys here at the school were able to attend an Indoor Circus on February 1 and 2, at the Recreation Center in Concord. This circus was sponsered by the Recreation Committee of Concord.

The boys went in three groups, the first group going on Friday afternoon, the second group going on Friday night and the third group on Saturday afternoon. The performances lasted about two-hours.

The acts consisted of trapeze acts, animal acts, elephant acts, acrobats, dog acts and of course the clowns.

This trip will long be remembered by the boys here at the school. We would like to thank the various business firms of Concord, which made this trip possible.

—Doug Jones

COTTAGES HOLD RELIGIOUS SERVICES

Cottage No. 1

Rev. Byron Nifong from Kerr St. Methodist Church of Concord, was the minister in charge of Religious Service during the month of January at Cottage No. 1.

Rev. Nifong chose his scripture reading from Corinthians. Paul was a tax collector and threatened the Jews. Later after his conversion, he spent two to three years in prison in Jerusalem and one to fourteen years in Rome, but Paul preached and asked God to save the Gentiles as well as the Jews. Paul fell from his horse when he had a vision, in which he said he saw Christ. After years of preaching, Paul founded the Corinthians Church.

Rev. Nifong closed the service with a short prayer. then we were served refreshments.

—Bill Madron

Cottage No. 2

Rev. Paul Bruton from Mt. Olivet was our speaker. Mr. Homer Fink, came with him for the service.

The lesson for January 8th, was from the 6th chapter of John. A little boy had three fish and five loaves of bread that Jesus multipled and divided it among five thousand hungry people. This showed the power of Jesus and how he can multiply our blessings if we will but let him live in our lives.

On January 15th Reverend Bruton talked about Jesus as a little boy.

The lesson for January 22nd was from the 14th chapter of St. Luke. A man built a house on the rocks, and when the rain came it did not wash away. Our lives would be the same if we always had God on our side.

We wish to thank Rev. Bruton and Mr. Fink for bringing the messages to us.

—J. D. Barrett

Cottage No. 3

Mr. and Mrs. Faggart and the boys enjoyed the visits by the Rev. William Bigham at Cottage No. 3. He is the Pastor of the Mount Pleasant Methodist Church. He was the pastor for No. 3 during the month of January. He opened the service by asking our names and where we were from. Then he read Genesis 1:1-7 and talked about everyday life, and the four important ways that we must go when we leave the school.

On his second visit he opened the service by reading St. Mark 1:1-5. He talked about the temptation of the devil when Jesus was in the wilderness; and about Peter's belief in Jesus.

During the third visit Rev. Bigham read a few verses from St. Mark and talked about the remission of sins. He explained repentance and what it means to repent. This was followed by pointers on following Christ.

At the last meeting Rev. Bigham reviewed what we had talked about the other weeks. Then he read from

the book of Daniel 1:1-5 and talked about getting along with each other. Big boys should help smaller boys and not bully them. Christian living shows that we must help one another. He closed the meeting with a prayer. We all like Rev. Bigham very much for giving so much of his time to us.

—James Smith & Leon Pridgen

Cottage No. 4

On Saturday night's in January we looked forward to Rev. R. T. Green's arrival for our services. Rev. Green is the Baptist missionary for Cabarrus County.

Each night our services began with a song service and prayer. A trio composed of Eddie Dixon, James McLamb and Thomas Jenkins sang at each service.

Rev. Green told us on his first visit he was going to tell us about the lives of some great men of the Bible. He ask to picture in our minds the things taking place as he told us the Bible story. He gave us the story of why John wrote the books of Revelations. The Book of Revelation is made up of the things John saw during his life and while he was marooned on the Isle of Patmos "I John, who am also your brother, and companion in tribulation, and in the kingdom and patience of Jesus Christ, was in the Isle that is called Patmos, for the word of God, and for the testimony of Jesus Christ." Revelation 1:9. When we are living for Christ nothing else matters. He used the apostle Peter to show us how God had cleansed man and man should not be called common or unclean. The story of God's creation of the earth, and all that was made by God and for man's enjoyment. Some are missing the beauties of the earth and God is displeased with us when we go against his will. God is no respector of persons, He is willing to forgive all if we will ask.

On Rev. Green's last visit he told us the story of Cain and Abel. He ask us the questions, "Where are you down the road of life? How far have you gotten?" Cain said he would give God what was left over, of this God was not pleased. God was pleased with Abel's offering because he gave God first place with all he had. Cain became angry and killed his brother Abel. If you want to know where you are going down the road of life, remember to do the best you can with Gods help, using the Bible as your road map.

Everyone of us enjoyed Rev. Green's visits with us and if we will just practice the things he told us about we will certainly be better boys. We want to say thanks to Rev. Green for coming our way.

After the last service we had fellowship together celebrating Jimmie Johnston's and Clyne Edward's birthdays. After playing bingo we were served cake and pepsi-colas. We enjoyed the party very much and are looking forward to the next one.

By James McLamb, Eddie Dixion, Thomas Allen, Clyne Edwards and Butch Parker.

Cottage No. 5

Religious Emphasis Month was con-

ducted at cottage number five by the Rev. George Heaton on January 7th. He took his text from the 11 Chapter of Hebrew and spoke on "Faith". He told us that without faith nothing could be accomplished in this world.

On January 14th he talked about God appearing to Solomon in a dream and giving him wisdom to rule his kingdom.

On January 23rd, Reverend Heaton spoke from the book of Matthew about Jesus being baptized by John the Baptist, and how he was tempted in the wilderness.

On January 28th the Rev. Robert F. Parks will speak in the absence of Rev. Heaton. We are looking forward to Rev. Parks visit.

All the boys in cottage five enjoyed this month of Bible study and would like to thank these ministers for coming out to help us.

—By Charles Markham

Cottage No. 6

We throughly enjoyed hearing the Rev. E. J. Harbison, retired Methodist minister, and the Rev. Robert Park, pastor of Rocky River Presbyterian Church, as they spoke to us during the month of January. Although one used scripture from Matthew, and the other the Psalms as the basis for their talks, the thought we got was this: Learning to follow Jesus by casting aside worldly ambitions and putting our faith in Christ, we can become his followers. Also just as we use lamps, or the sun, or the moon or electricity to light our way along earthly paths, so we can use thee Holy Bible to guide our daily lives as we seek Heavenly paths.

—By Carlton Pridgen

Cottage No. 7

The Religious Emphasis Program at Cottage No. 7 was conducted by Rev. James Miller from the Westford Methodest Church in Concord.

Rev. Miller chose for his topic the "Ameba of Life." His main purpose was to give the boys a better definition of God. For his example he used the "Ameba of Life."

Rev. Miller chose for his scripture the Gospel of John, the Apostle. We were each given booklets of the book of John.

We discussed ways in which we could use the word God more properly. We are each given equal qualities and are capable of choosing the right way and the wrong way.

Rev. Miller summed the program up by asking us whether we will let our hearts surrender to the demon of despair or will we accept God as our personal Saviour.

—Doug Jones.

Cottage No. 8

During the month of January, Cottage No. 8 had Rev. Rimmer, from the Mt. Herman Lutheran Church of Concord, N. C., as their guest on Wednesday evenings.

Rev. Rimmer chose his topics for discussion from the books of Genesis, Timothy, and Hebrews. From these books he told how we should worship God, how man first committed sin, the creation of man, and his last message concerning the life and faith of man.

Each message was interesting and educational to the boys of our Cottage.

We enjoyed his visit with us this month and are looking forward for a return visit. After each service we had refreshments which was served by Mrs. Henderson and some of the boys. —Jerry Brown

Cottage No. 9

On January 5th Number 9 started it's Religious Emphasis Month. Mr. Miller, our cottage father, held our devotions. There were four meetings, one each week for the month of January.

Our first lesson was the Creation, how God made our earth, the universe and his making of man and woman, how sin through Satan reared it's ugly head causing man and woman to disobey God and finally the debt God bestowed upon them.

In our second period of devotion we studied Moses; his childhood and manhood, how he slew the Cruel Egyptian slave overseer, his flight into exile, the life he led there and where God appeared to him. We learned about his final decision to lead the children of Israel from bondage, the 10 plagues, their departure, crossing the Red Sea, their 40 years in the wilderness, reviewing the 10 commandments, the golden calf and finally Moses' death.

In our third period we studied about the life of Jesus; his miracles, birth, childhood, his thirty years of preperation for a three years work, his miracles and teachings, his disciples, the betrayed, his trial, his death, his resurrection and finally the reason and purpose of his life to us.

At this writing we have not had our final devotional period, but Mr. Miller told us that it would be on the Reformation. We have enjoyed our meetings and wish to thank Mr. Miller for his talks to us because he has told us many things we did not know.

—Bobby Byrd and Steve Lance

Cottage No. 10

Rev. George Clemmer was the minister who was asked to conduct services at Cottage No. 10. In his first service, Rev. Clemmer portrayed the life of the devoted disciple, Peter. The close fellowship, love each had for the other, and the asking of Peter to "Feed Christ's sheep".

After the service, a social hour was spent, in which time several games were played and the refreshments were served.

As Mr. and Mrs. Clemmer are spending some time in Florida during the month. Rev. H. D. Sides is conducting services. In Mr. Sides first service, he stressed several things that must be done by a person who wants to enter the beautiful life in the "Great Beyond." First we must have faith.

Rev. Sides will conduct our service tonight.

Cottage No. 11

The subject Rev. Payne talked about on January 22, was power. He asked the boys what were the strongest powers on earth and they said atoms, love, and faith. He said that was a good answer. The Lord and the devil are the two strongest powers and you live under one or the other. Mr. Payne told us that he was a sinner for 20 years but now living under the power of the Lord. He said that some had too much power and used it for bad things. This was how World War 1, and 2, got started. We closed by singing a song and saying a closing prayer.

—Wayne McCorkle

Rev. J. M. Brendle of Rocky Ridge Methodist Church came to our cottage each Wednesday durig the month of January.

His main topic for the series of services was "Character Building".

In his last visit he stressed the forming of good habits.

Mrs. Peck decided to have our birthday party the last Wednesday of the month so Rev. Brendle could be our guest.

After the services we assembled around the table in the game room. The table was very pretty with a beautifully decorated cake with candles.

We sang Happy Birthday to the five boys who were celebrating their birthday, and enjoyed cake, nuts, pickles, candy and iced pepsi colas.

Bruce Mikeal, Don Thornburg, Don Cook, Robert Little and Leroy Baker were the honorees, and received nice gifts from various Women's Clubs.

We also played bingo, after the gifts were given out. We always look forward to having our birthday parties.

We want to thank Rev. Brendle for giving his time and inspiring messages to us, Mr and Mrs. Peck for the party, and Mr. Irving for baking the beautiful cake.

—Bobby Wheeler

Cottage No. 13

Services for Religious Emphasis month have been held on each Wednesday night at Cottage 13, with Rev. C. E. Hiatt, pastor of New Gilead Reformed Church. The boys have enjoyed the services and believe they will receive many helpful thoughts from the service. The boys have enjoyed having Rev. Hiatt sing with them in the services.

The topics of discussion for three services: 1: Resolutions, doing the things of life that are worthwhile, 2: Own Youth. 3: Little Foxes In Our Own Lives. Each talk was very interesting and good. We appreciate having Rev. Hiatt coming to our cottage for these night services.

—By Don Braswell an Gene Edwards

Cottage No. 14

Rev. Robert M. Bird from All Saints Episcopal Church was the speaker at Cottage 14 for our Religious Emphasis Month. He had a different boy to read the scripture each night from Exodus

chapter 20, and talked to us about the ten commandments. He took a different one each time and explained it to us, telling us the meaning of them and how we could better our lives by living by them.

Rev. Bird said the little things in life can make all the difference in our lives.

In the third commandment we are not to take the Lord's name in vain and to always have our heads bowed or on bended knee in respect for Him when we say his name.

On January 28th Rev. Bird met with us. After the message Mrs. Bird, her daughter and Mrs. R. A. Brown served refreshments. We enjoyed his services very mnch and want to thank Rev. Bird for his time, and for the messages he brought us.

—Jesse Mabe

Cottage No. 17

We had as our guest speaker for our Religious Emphasis month Rev. J. W. Parker of Gold Hill.

He talked to us on the book of Psalms. He explained how God was concerned about building our character and making our lives worth while.

He said that Jesus came from a humble and devoted Jewish home, and that he was taught the strict rules of the Jewish Church. When Jesus grew up He taught His followers to respect the laws of the Church and to love one another.

We enjoyed Rev. Parker's messages and appreciate the encouragement he gave us.

We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hahn for the pepsi colas and cookies served after the services.

—Wayne Jenkins

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SEIF—UNDERSTANDING

Let simplicity govern your life. The habit of conetantly reaching out for something just beyond your grasp will tend to bring discontent rather than happiness. It is destructive to your trranquillity of mind to envy others what you have not, to want to many of the things you see around you, and to dwell over much of your own desires. Use and enjoy what you now have, be grateful for present opportunities and blessings, and trust your ability and the future to bring what is good and best for you. True happiness does not depend upon great material possessions, but emanates largely from the mental qualities of contentment, confidence, serenity, and beneficence. Simplicity of life always tends to happiness.

—Monthly Record

SUNDAY SERVICES

By Wilbur Hall

The speaker for Sunday, January 6th was Reverend Norman Joyner, pastor of the Shady Brook Baptist Church in Kannapolis, N. C.

Rev. Joyner chose his scripture from 1st Corinthians, 13th chapter, and explained to us that to be big isn't primarily what we want in life. He went on by telling of two little girls who received some money. One received a nickle and the other a dime. The one with the dime started crying because she knew the nickle was larger and therefore thought it was worth more. We know of course that this isn't true. Once I saw a Western movie of a giant of a man coming down the street. He was about six-feet tall with broad square shoulders, strong arms and etc, but it happened that he was actually ignorant in the ways of life. It was at one time that a farmer looking for help would pick the biggest man he could find. This isn't necessarily true at the present. We want someone who is big in other ways than size.

Rev. Joyner closed by saying that when we grow big we should also grow mentally, socially and spiritually. He closed his sermon with a short prayer.

—ooo:ooo—

The minister for the school on January 13th, 1957 was Reverend H. A. Privette.

Rev. Privette chose his scripture reading from the 16th chapter of St. Luke, which tells about the parables of The Lost Coin, The Lost Sheep and The Lost Son. All of these stories tell of something that was lost but when it was finally found there was much gladness and rejoicing.

Rev. Privette told us that a woman lost a small piece of money; it may not have been very much but she searched deligently until she found it and then rejoiced with her neighbors because it was lost and she found it. Then there was the parable of the Lost Sheep telling how a good shepherd finding one of his lambs missing would leave his entire herd and look for the one which was lost. The good shepherd would be filled with satisfaction upon finding the lamb, because other-wise the lamb might have been killed by wild animals.

Of course Jesus was telling us in

these parables that there is more joy in heaven over a sinner repenting than there is over a man who has been a Christian all-along.

We closed our service by singing a hymn and Rev. Privette closing with a word of prayer.

——O0o:o0O——

The guest minister for Sunday, January 20th was Rev. Paul A. Bruton, pastor of the Mt. Olivet Methodist Church in Concord, N. C.

Rev. Bruton chose his verses of scripture from the 10th chapter of the gospel of St. John. His topic was taken from the song "I Believe." He said he got to thinking about things he believed. He summed up by saying we might have life and have it more abundantly if we believe that Spiritual Life is the gift of God. Spiritual life is the assurance that God is near. Rev. Bruton told us of an incident in relation to this. A certain young girl went to take a test for her driver's license. Like all of us on our first try she wasn't too confident but she asked God to be with her and she felt He was when she got her license.

The next thing Reverend Bruton believed was that God gave us the privilage to think because we should not believe what other people tell us. We shouldn't believe all these advertisements about what brand of cigarettes are best and scores of others. We ought not to believe these, we should think for ourselves. When we think for ourselves and include God, God helps us and as always leads us right.

The next thing Rev. Bruton spoke of was "Love." He said that if we have everything but love it's almost like running against a brick wall. Love can't survive in a heart full of hate. Jesus was dying on the cross but His thoughts were not of hate toward His fellowmen, but they were of pity. This to me is the highest example of love. It is really love when someone can actually pray in the presence of death for His tormenters. The speaker told us about Hitler wiping a faimly out with his soldiers. They killed all of these people but a daughter who was at work nursing. This captured prisoner came to the hospital and this girl whose family was killed was his nurse. Finally the soldier admitted killing her father and asked why she hadn't killed him but she told him she served God and that wasn't His ways of doing things.

Rev. Bruton closed with a short prayer.

——O0o:o0O——

The speaker for Sunday, January 27th, was Mr. A. L. Philips of the Salvation Army. This was not his first visit here at the School.

Mr. Philips chose his scripture reading from the book of Matthew.

His message concerned how we build our lives. He told of the two ways of life: one the way of sin, and destruction; and the other the way of life or the way of the cross. The foundation of these ways is God. He spoke of one privilage that man has here on earth, the privilage to accept God as our Saviour.

He talked also on the foundation of life, and the way that we should build upon that life.

Mr. Philips told a story of a man who built a house on a strong foundation that could withstand storms, rains and floods. This house had a strong foundation and was a fine home in which to live.

Then another man built a house near this one, which had a weak foundation, and when the storms floods and rains came his house was destroyed while the one with a strong foundation was still standing. He closed the program with a short prayer.

———oOO:OOo———

Continued From Page 24

are fish alarmed by vibrations or anything else. This is because the larger fish have little above—that includes us anglers—to fear except what comes from above—that included us anglers—and the deeper the water the safer they feel.

———oOO:OOo———

A GOOD SCHOOL

There is one school in which all must train. It is taught by an old schoolmaster known as Experience, and he teaches but one subject, that which his name suggests. Whatever other school one attends, he must put in a lifetime in this school, and his accomplishments depend upon himself. Experience is of two kinds, personal and the experiences of others. There is wisdom in giving careful attention to the experiences of other people. By so doing we judge between worthless and profitable experience and govern ourselves accordingly. The history of the world is a good subject to learn the lessons of experiences. —Exchange

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

BARBER SHOP

The barber shop has been busy for the past few weeks. Mr. Hooker said they cut about 400 haircuts a month. He has four boys working for him. Two in the morning and two in the afternoon. Two new boys have just entered the barber shop recently. They are Bill Chapman, and Weldon Hill. We hope they make good barbers.

—Kenneth Venable

YARD FORCE

Mr. Readling and the yard force boys have been hauling rocks and putting them along the bank of the administration building. Mr. Readling has 10 boys working for him. There are five that work in the morning and five in the evening. They are doing a fine job in keeping the campus looking neat.

— Kenneth Venable

LAUNDRY

The laundry is one of the largest single units at Jackson Training School. This organization does all the laundry for the boys and for most of the staff members.. They keep the cafeteria with clean towels, aprons, and mops along with their other duties. Also they do the school Infirmary's laundry.

The laundry boys have a tough schedule each week. They wash the boys clothing once each week and all the bed clothing twice each week, dress clothing, towels, pajamas, underwear, and the staff members clothes.

When the clothes reach the laundry, they are sorted, keeping the colors from fading. Then they are washed for twenty-two minutes. From the washer the clothes are placed in the extractor and all the water is removed. Then the clothing is placed in the dryer and tumbled until dry. The dress clothing is then taken to the press room and pressed. The delivery boys then take over.

Sheets, pillow cases, and towels are pressed by running them through the mangle. The boys in the laundry are doing a fine job in keeping the boys clothes washed. Mr. Novobilski is the laundry supervisor.

—Kenneth Venable

COTTON MILL

The Cotton Mill under the direction of Mr. Faggart has been in operation full time during the month of January. All of the machines have been running fairly good. Cloth for making sheets, pajamas, and aprons has been the type of cloth being made.

Mr. Faggart said that the boys are doing very good work and are learning fast. Several new boys have been added to the mill roster. They are Zim Seagle and L. C. Gaddy.

— Doug Jones

doing odd jobs around the campus, such as fixing windows, locks, and doors.

They have been working on a disposal line under the laundry and are about to start on a line at the dairy. The boys that work with Mr. Carriker are Lyman Cates, Wayne Snow, Norris Johnson, Bobby Munger, Bobby Bagwell, Kiel Boring and a new boy, James Russ.

MACHINE SHOP

The boys in the machine shop have been working hard during the month of January. For the past few days they have been working on a water pump to irrigate the plants during the summer month. The boys have been sharpening tools such as, axes, hoes and shovels for use on the farm. They have been washing the school's cars, checking the oil and cleaning the insides. The shop boys have fixed several flat tires on the cars and on the trucks.

To supply the boys with a sufficent get the tractors ready for summer uses. The work consisted of cleaning the spark plugs, the motors, oiling and greasing the tractors.

All the boys enjoy thelr work at the shop. The crew is made up of the following boys: Marvin Scott, Robert Honeycutt, Lawrence Smith, Marvin Smith, Phil Holmes, Carl Call, James Alexander, Keith Summerset, Fred Parker, Charles Johnson, Ronnie Moore, Larry Cardin, David Adams, Robert Crooks, Ronny Ramsey, and a new boy Joe Warden.

—Wayne McCorcle

BARN FORCE

The barn force boys have been busy his month. They have killed about 35 hogs and have about 70 more to kill. Mr. Tomkinson said that four litters of young pigs have been added to the hog herd. He said there were three new calves and twenty-five beef cows in the barn yard. The boys who are working down at the barn are: John Burgess, Arthur Sluder, Raymond Parrish, Floyd Conner, David Dupkoski, Jesse Mabe, Dean Auton, and Claude Bennette.

—Kenneth Venable

BAKERY

Mr. Ervin and his bakery boys have had a big schedule ahead of them the past month. They have been making pies, cakes and bread.

To supply the boys with a sufficent amount of bread the boys have to make approximately 145 loaves of bread a day. This adds up to almost 1000 loaves a week.

Weekly the boys in the bakery prepare 1296 hot-dog rolls and 75 pans of corn bread. They also make pies and cakes.

Several new boys have been added to the bakery and they are Bobby Todd and Odell Hairr.

— Doug Jones

CARPENTER SHOP

Mr. Carriker; and his boys have been working hard during the month of January. For the past two weeks they have been working on a disposal line that runs into a septic tank grove. They also have been

SPORTS

By Doug Jones

On January 22 Cottage 8 chalked up an easy win over Cottage No. 13. Brown and Hardin of Cottage No. 8 led in the scoring department, while Munger led Cottage No. 13 with 14 points. The final score was 37-29.

Cottage No. 3 slaughtered Cottage No. 5, 33-15 in a game played on January 25. Hairr and Smith took the scoring honors with 10 points each for Cottage No. 3. Whisenant led Cottage No. 5 with 6 points.

The second game played on January 25 was between Cottage No. 9 and Cottage No. 2. Cottage No. 9, led by Lance and Byrd racked up a 38-11 victory over Cottage No. 2. For Cottage No. 2 Smith scored 10 points.

On January 26 Cottage 11 edged out Cottage No. 14, 29-27. After going into 10 minutes overtime Cottage 11 dunked the winning basket. Stone, Morgan and Ellis led Cottage No. 11 to victory, while Mabes and Busbee led Cottage No. 14 with 8 points each.

The boys of Cottage No. 7 walked off with an impressive 40-26 victory over Cottage No. 4 in a game played on January 28. Sims of Cottage No. 7 took top scoring honors in the scoring department with 16 points. Garren led Cottage No. 4 with 11 points.

The second game on January 28 saw Cottage No. 1 acquire a 20-8 lead at half-time over Cottage No. 10. The second half found Cottage No. 10 in front to edge out Cottage No. 1, 38-34. Robinson and Allison led Cottage No. 10 in scoring, while Madron and Holmes led Cottage No. 1.

Cottage No. 4 opened the basketball tournament on January 7 by defeating Cottage No. 1 in the first game of the league season. High scorers for Cottage No. 4 were Garren and Smith with 14 points each. For Cottage No. 1 Holmes led in the scoring honors with 8 points. The final score was 35-22.

The second game found Cottage No. 15 down Cottage No. 10 by the score of 31-28. Top scorers for Cottage No. 15 were Wheeler and Cooke with 10 points each. Top scoring honors went to Robinson of Cottage No. 10 with 19 points.

Cottage No. 8 rounded out the first week of the basketball season by edging out Cottage No. 11, 34-28. Hardin led Cottage No. 8 to victory by dunking 14 points. Brown and Hardee added to the scoring also. For

Cottage No. 11 Stone and Morgan took the scoring honors.

On January 9 Cottage No. 14 edged out Cottage No. 17, 34-28. The second half proved to be a surprising one for Cottage No. 14. The boys of Cottage No. 17 came back in the second half to trail Cottage No. 14 by only 6 points. High scorers for Cottage No. 14 were Mabe with 12 points and Farrington with 8 points. For Cottage No. 17 Jenkins led in the scoring department.

On January 15 Cottage No. 13 chalked up an easy win over Cottage No. 17 The final score was 27-23. Munger took top scoring honors with 16 points. Braswell and Edwards added to the scoring of Cottage No. 13 also. Cowick led Cottage No. 17 in the scoring department with 8 points.

The second game played on January 15 found Cottage No. 14 defeat Cottage No. 8, 34-23. For Cottage No. 14 Farrington and Mabe took the scoring honors. For Cottage No. 8 Brown contributed 6 points.

Cottage No. 2 racked up an easy win over Cottage No. 5 in a game played on January 18. Gaddy and Smith were outstanding players for Cottage No. 2. The final score was 30-23.

Also on January 18 Cottage No. 9 downed Cottage No. 3, 39-15. Lance and Byrd led in the scoring for Cottage No. 9. Smith took top scoring honors for Cottage No. 3.

On January 21 Cottage No. 7 and Cottage No. 1 were scheduled to play a game. Cottage No. 7 had entirely no competition and during the 1st half the boys on the second team were sent in. The final score was 39-23. Sims and Hairr led in the scoring department for Cottage No. 7 with Julian leading Cottage No. 1 with 8 points.

Cottage No. 4 and Cottage No. 15 played a close game on January 21. Cottage No. 15 finally edged out Cottage No. 4 in the final minutes of the game. The final score was 22-19.

Wheeler took the scoring honors for Cottage No. 15 while Garren and Dixon led in the scoring department for Cottage No. 4.

For the lower league Cottage No. 3 downed Cottage No. 2 in a game played on January 11. Smith of Cottage No. 3 led his team to victory by scoring 14 points. Gaddy was high scorer for Cottage No. 2. The final score was 30-14.

Another "C" league game was between Cottage No. 9 and Cottage No. 5. Cottage No 9, having a better advantage in height ran wild over Cottage No. 5 and left them practically scoreless. The high scoring honors went to Lance of Cottage No. 9. The final score was 65-2.

Cottage No. 7 downed Cottage No. 15 in a game played on January 14. This game was fairly tight to begin with, but Cottage No. 7 broke the ice and took a 7 point lead. Archie Sims was high point man for Cottage No. 7 with Hairr and Frolich adding to the scoring honors. For Cottage No. 15 Wheeler led in the scoring. Final score was 33-26.

———oOO:OOo———

A new broom may sweep clean, but the old one knows the corners.

VALUES RECEIVED

By Robert Willard

Wayne Rudisill, Bobby Byrd and Buck Cowick learning the Printing Trade at Jackson Training School.

To some who visit here at Jackson Training School, it may seem like a very small place. But here we manufacture cloth to make our own shirts, operate our own shoe repair shop, and other interesting jobs. One of the most interesting, and most asked for trade here is the print shop.

In our print shop we man the linotype machines and presses that turns out our little magazine every month, "The Uplift."

In addition to setting type and publishing the magazine we handle two accounts with North Carolina colleges supported by the State. We print

letterheads, registration forms, and other printed material for Appalachian State Teachers College at Boone and Western Carolina College at Cullowhee.

The main purpose of the trades program here at the school is not to provide work, but to teach a trade that will be useful to the students. Some of the boys who have left the school have gotten jobs in print shops at home or on newspapers throughout the State.

Before a boy takes up the printing trade, he is given a test. He then starts out by setting hand type like the old timers did many years before us. After he becomes adapted to hand setting type, he sets up small jobs and operates the presses. The students that are more advanced receive instructions to operate the linotype machines and other more complicated processes.

In the shop we have three linotype machines, two hand presses, two automatic presses and a Babcock press on which we print our magazine.

There is only one drawback to the program and actually its a compliment to the training we receive. Even though we could actually go to work in print shops when we leave the school, some of us can't because we are not old enough. Others will take it up and make a career out of it.

In addition to doing work for the State Colleges, we also do work for the other training schools in N. C. and make Christmas cards for the boys here at the school. The print shop here is the only one at a State Industral and Manual Training Schools.

Although the printing training last about a year we learn a lot, however, there is much to learn about printing and no one can acquire it in a life time.

———oOO:OOo———

HOW RICH ARE YOU?

"You are richer today than you were yesterday if you have laughed often, given something, forgiven ever more, made a new friend, or made stepping-stones of stumbling-blocks; if you have thought more in terms of "thyself" than "myself" or if you have managed to be cheerful even if you were weary. You are richer tonight than you were this morning if you have taken time to trace the handiwork of God in the commonplace things of life or if you have learned to count out things that really don't count, or if you have been a little blinder to the faults of friends and foe. You are richer if a little child has smiled at you, and a stray dog has licked your hand, or if you have looked for the best in others, and have given others the best in you." —The Silver Lining

FISH ARE SMARTER THAN YOU THINK

By Van Bauman of the Hill Top News

You fool only one fish in a thousand, and it's a fact that unless you're an outstanding angler the rest fool you. The average fish is either smarter than the average angler, or works harder than most of us at being smart.

What may surprise many anglers is the old theory of accuracy when casting. You see a hole in the pads, an inviting cove, or an old stump sticking out of the water. You know there's a big one lying there. You try to land the plug or fly right in front of his mouth—and he's going to smack it. But that's not the way it is, brother!

Keep the lure back

It has been found by using submarine boats and by skin divers that when a fly or plug landed within two feet of a fish he invariably ran away —but that he invariably ran toward a lure that landed three to six feet away.

Follows the lure

Another thing that they found was that less than one of 100 of those that ran at the lure hit at the end of the run. They charged right up, and if it was an underwater bait usually followed it a bit. Some even tasted it—took it in their mouths and then released it again—and the angler never felt a thing. If it was a surface lure, they'd charge right up, then stop about six inches below it and watch it intently. If it was "popped" or moved sharply they invariably ran away. But if it was moved slightly after a long wait they sometimes hit. All of which boiled down means: They will run toward a lure that lands far enough away as to not present an immediate danger. But caution and fear keep them from stoping and looking it over from a close-up. Then if it looks and acts natural they sometimes hit.

Noise reaction

Capt. J. Y. Cousteau, a well known aqualung diver, has this to say about the reactions of fish to noises. The evidence shows that they are much more responsive to inaudiable vibrations. We have noticed that hooting at fish (this done under water, where sounds would carry best to them) does not perturb them, but pressure waves generated by rubber foot fins seem to have a district influence. A nervous or rapid kick will empty the area of fish." In that, is a lesson for us fishermen. The scrape of a shoe on the bottom of a boat, the click of an oarlock, a careless step on the bank of a stream or knocking two pebbles together while wading may prevent you from catching fish at that spot.

Vibration Reaction

Weekend fishing is likely to be much less productive than at other times. This is because so many fishermen are out who pay no attention to vibrations. They catch little or nothing but they keep this in mind. The deeper the water the less easily

Continued on Page 17

BIRTHDAYS

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

February	1	Tracy Rattley, Cottage No. 3, 15th birthday
February	2	Wayne Halsey, Cottage No. 7, 16th birthday
February	2	Sandy Bowman, Cottage No. 9, 16th birthday
February	3	Robert Porter, Cottage No. 15, 14th birthday
February	4	Bobby Johnson, Cottage No. 5, 13th birthday
February	5	Terry Sims, Cottage No. 11, 16th birthday
February	6	Claude Williams, Cottage No. 3, 14th birthday
February	7	Harold Cowick, Cottage No. 17, 15th birthday
February	11	Gray Gibson, Cottage No. 9, 15th birthday
February	15	Marcus Huffman, Cottage No. 13, 15th birthday
February	15	Bill Frolich, Cottage No. 7, 16th birthday
February	16	C. A. Hensley, Cottage No. 10, 15th birthday
February	16	Robert Barnes, Cottage No. 9 16th birthday
February	17	Leroy Moore, Cottage No. 5, 14th birthday
February	18	Wayne Jenkins, Cottage No. 17, 14th birthday
February	20	A. B. Kelly, Cottage No. 2, 15th birthday
February	21	Donald Kelly, Cottage No. 6, 12th birthday
February	21	Rodney Rowell, Cottage No. 6, 12th birthday
February	22	Leroy Baker, Cottage No. 15, 15th birthday
February	24	Ronald Moore, Cottage No. 1, 15th birthday
February	24	Grady Gordan, Cottage No. 3, 14th birthday
February	24	Eddie Burns, Cottage No. 11, 16th birthday
February	25	Jerry Brown, Cottage No. 8, 16th birthday
February	28	Richard Whisnant, Cottage No. 5, 14th birthday
February	28	Dazel Rhodes, Cottage No. 11, 16th birthday

————oOO:OOo————

GREATNESS

A man is as great as the dreams he dreams; as great as the love he bears; as great as the values he redeems, and the happiness he shares. A man is as great as the thoughts he thinks; as the worth he has attained; as the fountains at which his spirit drinks, and the insight he has gained. A man is as great as the truth he speaks; as great as the help he gives; as great as the destiny he seeks, as great as the life he lives. —Anon.

KNOW YOUR COUNTIES

A series of interesting facts concerning cities, towns and villages will be published monthly in THE UPLIFT. We believe the readers will be interested in learning how these names were given to the different communities. These facts are compiled alphabetically by counties. We hope to cover all of the one hundred counties in North Carolina.

DUPLIN

BOWDEN—Settled 1890 ; incorporated 1911; named for Capt James Bowden who owned the land in the vicinity.

CALYPSO—Settled 1890; incorporated 1913; named for the sea nymph in the Odyssey.

FAISON—Settled 1837; incorporated 1872; named for Elias Faison, landowner and stockholder in Wilmington & Raleigh Railway.

KENANSVILLE—Settled 1736; incorporated 1816; known as Grovemont and Duplin Courthouse until 1820, when renamed for Thomas Kenan, Congressman (1805-11).

MAGNOLIA—Settled by Strickland family and called Strickland's Depot until 1858; incorporated 1870; name changed for magnolia trees in the vicinity.

ROSE HILL—Settled 1847; incorporated 1875; named for wild roses of region.

SARECTA—Settled 1726; first settlement in Duplin County; established under direction of Henry McCulloch of London and named for a mountian in Italy on which is an ancient Temple Apollo.

WALLACE—Incorporated 1899; named for a local family.

WARSAW—Settled 1825; incorporated 1855; probably named for the Polish capital city.

DURHAM

BAHAMA—Settled 1880; called Balltown until renamed Bahama, coined from the first two letters of three prominent family names, Ball, Harris, and Mangum.

DURHAM Incorporated 1866; named for Dr. Bartlett Durham, who gave the land for railroad and station.

REDWOOD—Established 1890; named for surrounding forest of red oaks.

ROUGEMONT—Settled in 18th century; named for nearby Red Mountian.

EDGECOMBE

MACCLESFIELD—Settled 1900 incorporated 1901; named for Macc- incorporated 1900; named for Macclesfield, England.

PINETOPS—Settled 1900; incorporated 1903; named for the tree tops left by the timber cutters.

PRINCEVILLE—Settled 1865 by former slaves; incorporated 1885; it was first called Freedom Hill; renamed for Turner Prince, a local resident.

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

She: "That man is over charging us for towing."

He: "Don't worry! He's earning it; I have the brakes on."

******

A hunter with a big gun, goes a current legend, met np with a bear that had no gun at all. But the bear had claws and wit and refused to concede defeat. He asked the hunter, "What are you looking for?"

"A fine fur coat," said the hunter.

"Me, I'm looking for breakfast," declared the bear.

"What do you say to coming over to my nice warm den and talking over our prospects?

So, they went into the den and worked out a satisfactory compromise. The bear, emerging solo from the den, had enjoyed a very splendid breakfast, and the hunter was wrapped up in a fine fur coat.

******

Jump Master: When you bail out, count ten and then pull the handle releasing your parachute. Two paratroopers were floating gently to the earth when a third man went plummeting by; his parachute unopened. "Poor guy," said one, "I knew he'd never make it he stutters."

******

Girl's Father: "Young man, we turn the lights off here at 10 P. M.

Boyfriend: "That's okay, we won't be reading."

After you pass 65 miles per hour, you're not driving your car.

You're aiming it.

******

He: "I suppose you understand all about the game of football?"

She: "Oh, yes. But what do they mean by saying, "Fourth down and five to go?" I thought there were eleven men on a football team. Don't they have to knock them all out?"

******

The measure of a man's intelligence is the degree to which he keeps his emotions under his own control, instead of letting them control him.

******

"Hey cookie, this coffee tastes like mud!"

"Well, it was ground his mornin', soldier!"

******

Whistler came in and found his mother scrubbing the floor and said: "Ma, you're off your rocker."

******

Teacher If a farmer sells 4500 bushels of wheat for $2 a bushel what will he get?

Student: A Cadillac!

******

Lettuce and tomatoes go together, but the tomatoes you get depends on the lettuce you've got.

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

JANUARY

FIRST GRADE

Floyd Conner
Delmar Sheets

THIRD GRADE

Adam Courtney
Billy Belt
Harvey Hudson
Ray Testerman

FOURTH GRADE

Don Braswell
Robert Barnes
William Outlaw
Harold Padgent
Hugh Rathbone
Claude Williams

FIFTH GRADE

Thomas Oldham
Ted Ledbetter
Donald Thornburg

SIXTH GRADE

Frank Osborne
James McLamb

SEVENTH GRADE

No Honor Roll

EIGHT GRADE

Bobby Byrd
Eugene Moore

NINTH GRADE

Jimmy Smith

TENTH GRADE

Bobby Jurney

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

JANUARY

COTTAGE No. 1
David Adams
Charles Johnson
Fred Parker
Keith Sommersett

COTTAGE No. 2
Ronald Tubyfill

COTTAGE No. 3
Jimmy Burris
Frank Haire
Frankie Scott
Kenneth Venable
Claude Williams

COTTAGE No. 4
Clyne Edwards
James Johnson
James McLamb

Roy Webb

COTTAGE No. 5
Bobby Barrett
Jimmy Carpenter
Harold Davis
Joe Hayes
Grant Owensby
Billy Panther
Joel Taylor
Roy Testerman
Richard Whisnant

COTTAGE No. 6
Adam Courtney
Charles Huffman
Steve Kelly
Larence Munger
Mike McGrady
Donnie Prevatt
Carlton Pridgen
Herman Turner

COTTAGE No. 7
John Brown
Bill Froelich
Jesse McNeely

COTTAGE No. 8
Jerry Brown
Dennis Donardt
Howard Hardee
Bruce Hardin

COTTAGE No. 9
Thomas Bradshaw
Robert Creel
Gray Gibson
Tommy Gibson
Bradford Horn
Robert McGrady
Larry Parker

COTTAGE No. 10
Jimmy Allison
R. V. Catlett
Jesse Ennis
James Grooms
David Hafer
C. A. Hensley
Gilbert Keetch

COTTAGE No. 11
Eddie Burns
Donald Byrum
Donald Ellis
William Glisson
Carl Hudson
Earl Morgan
Terry Sims
Norman Smith
Joe Stone
Sammy Tyndall
Howard Willard

COTTAGE No. 13
Donald Braswell
Raymond Parris
Douglas Poole
Eugene West

COTTAGE No. 14
Edsel Church
Harvey Hudson
Robert Hurt
Robert McGee

COTTAGE No. 15
Sammy Glance
William Outlaw

COTTAGE No. 17
Bobby Anders
Johnny Bradshaw
Roy Darnell

Cardell Oxendine
James Oxendine
Odie Wiles
Tommy Williams

INFIRMARY
Wayne Burris
Danny Smith

FARM AND TRADE HONOR ROLL

JANUARY

Leon Pridgon
Richard Whisnant
Jackie Tilly
Ronnie Minter
Eugene West
Rodney Rowell
John Burgess
Auther Sluder
Raymond Parrish
Floyd Conner
David Dupkoski
Jesse Mabe
Dean Auton
Claude Bennett
Howard Hardee
Bruce Hardin
Dennis Donard
Eugene Moore
Lawrence Evans
Leon Timmons
J. D. Barrett
E.J. Johnson
Howard McGrady
Larry Parker
Steve Lance
Kenneth Ramsey
Robert Barnes
Frank Osborne
Willie Ingram
Douglas Poole
Larry Smith
Bert Johnson

James Conners
Cordell Oxendine
Bobby Joe Tallent
Thomas Gibson
Billy Panther
Jesse McNeely
Clarence Pickard
Robert Presnell
Harold Presley
Steve Farrington
Verlon Evart
James Smith
Douglas Gilly
Harold Padgett
Larence Munger
Mike McGrady
Donnie Privette
Herman Turner
John Hardee
Sandy Bowman
Robert Maultsbey
Bradford Horne
Joe Hayes
Harold Davis
Jerry Parnell
Roy Testerman
Bobby Journey
Donald Byrum
Howard Willard
Eddie Burns
William Glisson

Steve Kelly
Terry Sims
Dazel Rhodes
Carl Hudson
Freddy Littles
Tommy Williams
Edwin Knight
Kenneth Roberson
Bill Frolich
Prentice Gainy
Donnie Davis
Wayne Jenkins
Archie Sims
Steve Lambert
Junior Oxendine
Ernest Johnson
Odie Wiles
Bobby Anders
Doug Jones
Kenneth Venable
Wayne McCorkle
Jerry Brown
Donny Ellis
Bobby Byrd
John Brown
Wayne Rudisill
Sammy Tyndall
Frankie Scott
Roy Darnell
James McLamb
Claudis Williams
L.C. Gaddy
Wayne Estes
Earl Morgan
Robert Haydock
Ted Ledbetter
Obet McGee
Leroy Bently
Edsel Church
Donald Braswell
Robert Hurt
Robert Busbee
Robert Pruitt
Vernon Holder
Zim Seagle

———oOO:OOo———

Learn to laugh — a good laugh never hurt anyone! Learn to mind your own business; few men can handle their own well. Learn to tell a story; a well told tale is like a tonic—rejuvenating.

Learn to say kind things; nobody ever resents them. . . . Learn to avoid telling offcolored stories; they give neither the teller nor the listener any lasting pleasures. . . .

Learn to stop grumbling; if you can't do any good in the world, then keep it to yourself—nobody else wants to hear it.

Learn to keep troubles to yourself—no one wants to take them from you, people have too many of their own. . . . . .

Last but not least, LEARN TO SMILE! Grouches are short-lived and they're not loved. Be yourself always, and you'll make it hands down. . . .

—Booker Anderson

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TRAVEL

The railroad track is miles away,
And the day is loud with voices speaking;
Yet there isn't a train goes by all day
But I hear its whistle shrieking.
All night there isn't a train goes by,
Though the night is still for sleep and dreaming,
But I see its cinders red on the sky,
And hear its engine steaming.
My heart is warm with the friends I make,
And better friends I'll not be knowing;
Yet there isn't a train I wouldn't take,
No matter where it's going.

—Edna St. Vincent Millay

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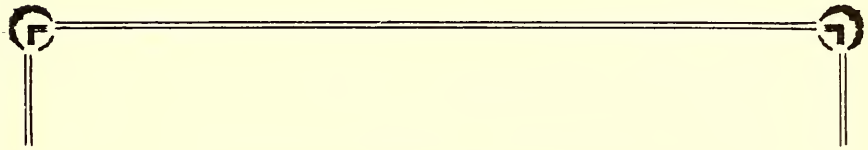
Editorial . . .



THE PRICELESS FORTUNE OF FRIENDS

Throughout the life of every normal person there is a deep yearning for certain possessions, tangible and intangible, which tend to produce contentment and satisfaction and security. Everyone has a desire to feel that there is a certain security which will undergird his life and give him that assurance that no matter what the fortunes of life may be he can still feel that there is a haven or a refuge to which he can go.

Through legends and true stories, the literature of the ages has told us how hermits and misers have dwelt in the caves where they have secluded themselves and isolated themselves away from companions and have sought to accumulate treasures which they could enjoy to their hearts' content. They have been known to fondle and play with their treasures into the wee hours of the night. To them these treasures became the very idols of their hearts.

But these are more the exceptions than the rule, because, generally speaking, people prefer to have their close associates and friends with whom they may have mutual fellowship.

An adage, as old as the annals of history, tells us that if we would have friends, we must be friendly to others. There is no other currency whereby friendship may be purchased. Friendship is so much value through which one may purchase friendship. Loyalties may be required and demanded through force and power, but only out of the heart can the sentiments of friendship grow and flourish.

Cyrus the Great, the founder of the Persian empire, once upon a time wrote these words: "All men have their frailties; and whoever

looks for a friend without imperfection will never find what he seeks. We love ourselves, not withoutstanding our faults, and we ought to love our friends in like manner."

Ralph Waldo Emerson, an early American writer, once wrote these significant words: "We take care of our health, we lay up money, we make our roof tight and our clothing sufficient, but who provides wisely that he shall not be wanting in the best property of all — friends?"

Another significant literary production on friendship coming from the soul of Johann Herder, is found in these words: "Friendship with the evil is like the shadow in the morning, decreasing every hour; but friendship with the good is like the evening shadows, increasing till the sun of life sets."

When one person acquires the friendship of another he tends to confide in him and look to him for consolation in any eventuality in life. Generally, friends are developed through mutual interest and through compatable attitudes of life. The world has had many examples, throughout the years, of people who have developed very intimate friendships. Their lives have been so interwoven that there has been no limit to which one would not go to rescue his friends in time of distress. For instance, there is the famous story of Damon and Pythias, of Jonathan and David, and there is even the modern example of the very intimate friendship which existed between the late President Roosevelt and Harry Hopkins. These were men who saw the world with the same viewpoints, and by mutual trust and confidence they built up these intimate friendships over a period of months and years.

Sometimes we have had instances where one person has become a traitor to another, and where one person has taken advantage of his friendship with his comrade, but these, no doubt, are instances in which true friendship was lacking and there was no genuine basis for eternal friendship. Everyone should remember that his most priceless possessions can be found in friendship, and it should be remembered also that there will come a time in life when he will cherish dearly the opportunity to place his hands in the hands of a true friend and walk the pathway of life together.

CAMPUS NEWS

According to the record in the office of the superintendent, 29 boys were admitted to the school during the months of January and February, while 9 were released. The boys admitted during January were: William Starnes, Cecil Ruppe, John Smith, Douglas Propes, James Honeycutt and Otis Lunsford.

The boys admitted during the month were: Richard Logan, Donald Tilly, Thomas Meadows, Donald Rivenbark, Larry Johnson, Lee Thomas, Billy Paterson, Billy Bryson, Walter Riddle, Douglas James, Hugh Burnett, James Brooks, Franklin Mabe, David Ruff, Joseph Garrett, James Poole, Roy Ballard, Franklin Jones, Robert Bryant, Richard Napier, Sammy McLaughlin, Haywood Lupton, Billy Sheets, Buddy Parsons, and Kenneth Davis.

The boys released during the month of February were: Paul Willard, Leon Pridgen, Gene Stuffel, William Outlaw, Jesse Mabe, Earl Morgan, Robert Stancil, and Homer Ridings.

Miss Namioma Tillman Visits No. 4

Miss Namioma Tillman from Kannapolis, N. C. came to Cottage No. 4 on February 8th, to show and explain pictures she took while visiting in the Holy Land. Miss Tillman visited 15 countries and was gone about three months. Miss Tillman is an eight grade science teacher in Kannapolis.

She began our program by leading us in two songs "Glory To His Name" and "Sweet Hour of Prayer." Our trio composed of Eddie Dixon, James McLamb and Thomas Jenkins sang "He Set Me Free" and "Oh! Why Not Tonight."

Miss Tillman told us stories from the Bible as she showed the pictures such as the place where Jesus was crucified, then His grave where He was buried and arose again.

The pictures and stories about the Garden of Gethsemane and the rock which Moses struck for water were very impressive. The pictures of the pyramids, camels, and how the people were dressed was interesting as well as educational.

Miss Tillman wore earings that she had bought in Egypt in the images of cows which the peaple worshipped as their Gods. She also had a ring with a top made to carry poisons. This is where the people carried their poison which they would take when their enemies were approaching. This poison made their death painless.

She told us about some of God's miracles in his day. She told us how He protected her on several occasions. One was when she was thrown from her horse and landed on a large pile of rocks and didn't even get a scratch or a bruise. Miss Tillman had asked God to take care of her before she left home.

We want to thank Miss Tillman for coming, for her pictures were very impressive as well as helpful.

—Allen Thomas and Clyne Edwards

Cottage No. 7 Has Party

During the month of February Cottage No. 7 boys were given their monthly birthday party. This month we were helping Bobby Todd and Bill Froelich celebrate their birthdays. The boys being honored received gifts and the bakery boys made them a large birthday cake with all the trimmings. The cake was cut and refreshments served.

We enjoyed listening to a nice selection of records during the party.

We all enjoyed this party very much.

—Doug Jones

Cottage No. 8 has Birthday Party

On Friday evening, March 1st, the boys of Cottage No. 8 had a wonderful birthday party. We were to have it on Saturday, but Mrs. Henderson surprised us by having it Friday evening. We went to the dining room and found the table overlaid with good things to eat. We had a beautiful cake with all the trimmings, made by the school bakery. We also had hamburgers and lots of other things to eat. The boy whose birthday was celebrated was Jerry Brown. He received a nice football, as a present from the Junior Womans Club. All the boys enjoyed this party very much and want to thank Mr. and Mrs. Henderson for making it successful.

Cottage No. 8 Takes Trips

On March the 2nd and 3rd Mr. and Mrs. Henderson took us boys of Cottage No. 8, on some wonderful trips. On Saturday evening we went to Morrows Mountain, where we had supper with Mrs. Henderson's brother and his wife. Before supper we visited some lakes and took some pictures. We all had a wonderful time and enjoyed the trip. When we got back we also visited Mr. and Mrs. Henderson's danghter and her husband who lived near Kannapolis, and had a good time.

On Sunday we took a trip to Charlotte and went to the airport where we enjoyed watching the planes coming and going. After we left the airport we went to Belmont where we visited Kenneth Black, who used to be in our Cottage. These trips were taken in Mr. Henderson's car. We all enjoyed these trips and will long remember them. We want to thank Mr. and Mrs. Henderson for making them successful.

—Jerry Brown

* * * *

If you're right, take the humble side—you'll help the other fellow. If you're wrong, take the humble side—and you'll help yourself. —R. L. Irwin

SUNDAY SERVICES

By Jerry Brown

The visiting minister for Sunday, February 3 was Rev. James Allen from the Harmony Methodist Church of Concord. Also visiting with us was a group of girls, from the 1st Baptist Church of Concord who sang some very beautiful songs before and after the service.

Reverend Allen chose his scripture reading from the 1st chapter, 1-10 verses of the gospel according to St. Matthew. He told about the supreme thing in the life of man, which is the Kingdom of God.

Rev. Allen related a story about a necklace. The setting was in France in the year 1800. The story was about a woman and her husband, who were in the upper social class of life or living. As it happened this woman was very beautiful and always wanted beautiful clothes to wear. Her husband was the clerk in a store. She always wanted to be wealthy and have everything desirable. She had a very wealthy friend, and she visited her friend very often.

Her husband came home from work one evening, and brought her an invitation to a party which was sent to her by some friends. When she received this invitation she began to cry, and become unhappy. The husband asked her what was the matter, and she told him she had nothing to wear. So her husband gave her 400 francs to buy her a pretty dress to wear to the party. But after she had bought the dress she was still unhappy, Because she did not have any jewelry to wear, her husband advised her to go to her wealthy friend, and borrow some jewelry. She borrowed a necklace and wore it to the party. When they returned home they discoverd the necklace was missing. They began to look for it but could not find the beautiful necklace. They went to a jewelry store and bought one similar to the one she had borrowed, which cost them 3600 francs. They borrowed enough money to pay for it, but it took them 10 long years to repay the money in which they had borrowed. After the money had been repaid this woman met her friend on the street one day and told her it had taken her and her husband 10 years to pay for the necklace. Her friend told her that the necklace that she had borrowed had only been an im-

itation one, and had only cost about 500 francs.

This man and woman had spent 10 years of their life for nothing. Because they could not tell the difference between the real and the unreal. Rev. Allen said that it was very important in Christian living to be able to tell the difference between the real and the unreal.

Rev. Allen then closed his service with a short prayer.

The minister for Sunday, February 10th, was the Reverend A. K. Dudley, pastor of the McKinnon Presbyterian Church.

He chose his passage of scripture from the 18 chapter of St. Luke, verses 17 through 27.

Rev. Dudley spoke on the Ten Commandants and the way we should keep them. He also talked about eternal life, how we can live that life after we have deserted the earth. The way we can have eternal life, is to follow Jesus. To follow Jesus we will not be going into a gambling hall, beer joint, or some other plase where He would not go.

Rev. Dudley also spoke of the drunkard, and the things that he was doing that was not pleasing in the sight of God.

His subject was concerning the disciple of the Old Bible, when he told how they helped Jesus by following Him, and preaching to the people.

Reverend Dudley closed the service by asking us which road were we going to take, the road to Heaven or the road to Hell. He closed with a prayer.

Before the service we heard some beautiful hymns sung by a trio of boys of Cottage No. 4.

The minister for the climax of the Religious Emphasis Month on Friday night, February 15, was the Reverend George B. Clemmer, of the Central Methodist Church, in Concord.

He chose his scripture reading from the Parables, which was mostly concerning men and money.

Rev. Clemmer told us a story about three servants. Once there was a rich man, who had three slaves. One day he decided to go on a long journey, so he called all his men, and told them that they would be in charge until he came back.

This rich man gave one of his slaves 5 talents, another 2 talents, and another 1 talent. He gave each one according to his ability.

The man that received 5 talents invested it and made 5 more. The one to whom he gave 2 talents did likewise and made 2 more. But the one who had received 1 talent buried his so that it would be safe, because he was scared to invest it for fear he might lose it.

Time passed and the master came back from his trip, and called the servants to him. The one that had made 5 talents more came to him first. The master said, "Well done, good and faithful servant, you have done good with a little, so I will give you much." The one whom he had given 2 talents did likewise and made 2 more. The master said, "You have done good with little so I will give you much." But the servant who had been given

1 talent came to the master and said, "Master, I know you to be a hard fellow to please, you want to get more than you sow. So I didn't invest the 1 talent that you gave me, but I buried it, because I thought you might go broke and need it, so here is all that you gave me." The master said, "You wicked and lazy servant. You knew that you were supposed to invest it!" So the master told the servant to give the one talent to the servant with ten, because he had not used what he had been given. Then he told his men to cast the servant out into the darkness with nothing.

Then Rev. Clemmer compared the three servants with us and himself. The rich man, or the master, represented God. God has given to us that which we call talents. Everyone has some kind of talent. The question is how are we going to use our talents. We should think of them as something personally. Rev. Clemmer said we had to use the talents that God gave us or lose them. He said that here at J. T. S. is a good place to learn what our talents are. God does not expect us to do more than what we are able to do. We should be glad and thankful for what God has given us and use it wisely. The service was closed with a short prayer.

The minister for Sunday, February 17, was the Reverend J. L. Ballentine, pastor of the Redeemer Luthern Church of Kannapolis.

He chose his scripture reading from the 20th chapter of St. Matthew, beginning with the first verse and reading through the 16th verse. His sermon was mostly concerning The Parable of the Vineyard. He said the kingdom of heaven is like a man that is a householder, who went out early in the morning to hire laboures for his vineyard. When he had agreed with the laboures for a penny a day, he sent them into his vineyard. He went out the third hour, and saw others standing in the market place, and he said to them; "Go you into the vineyard, and whatsoever is right I will give you," and they went their way. Again he went out about the sixth and ninth hour, and did likewise. When about the eleventh hour came, he went out, and found others standing idle, and said to them, "why stand here all day idle?" The laboures said to him, "Because no man has hired us." And he said to them, "Go into the vineyard; and whatsoever is right. that shall you receive.

Rev. Ballentine went on and compared the kingdom of heaven with the vineyard. He talked of salvation, and the only way it could be found is through God, and God is the Kingdom of Heaven.

The speaker told a story of two soldiers, who were out on the battle field fighting. There was one of them struck by a bomb, while the other was under cover in a trench with some of his comrades. This soldier who was in the trench said he was going out to see his friend who had been hit, but his comrades said there was no use he would only be killed like his friend, but this soldier came out of the trench, and under the whistling bullets he made his

way beside his friend who lay dying. Just as he knelt down beside his friend he saw his eyes open and look up at him. The soldier said, "I knew you would come," an lay back dead. His friend who had come to see him went back to the trench and told his comrades that he would have risked anything just to have heard his friend say; "I knew you would come." The meaning of this story was love and faith. "For God so loved the world that he gave His only begotten son, that whosoever believeth in him would not perish but have everlasting life." Rev. Ballentine closed the service with a short prayer.

The speaker for Sunday, February 24th was the Reverend R. L. Bird, from the All Saints Episcopal Church of Concord, N. C.

He chose his scripture from St. Pauls writings, and told of his life as a Christain. Paul was a Roman citizen, the son of parents who were prominent Hebrews of Tarsus. He was educated under the most distinguished Rabbis of the day of Jerusalem, where he was carefully trained in the strict faith and traditions of the Jews. All the boys of his nationality learned the same trade. Paul was taught to make tents, and later on his preaching tours in various cities, supported himself by tent-making. He was made a member of the Council of Jerusalem while yet a young man.

After his conversion, which occured when he was about 32 years old, he spent much time in meditation. He visited Peter to learn of the life of Jesus, whom it is believed, he never saw during his life time. It was Paul who first conceived of Christianity as a worldwide religion, and who formulated the theology of the Christian Church. His logical mind and training in the law made him superior in the field of definition and controversy. He was later thrown into prison, where he was kept for two years, but he still kept up the work of Jesus. The service was closed with a prayer.

* * * *

A man is poor not because he has nothing, but because he does nothing. The way to have nothing to give is to give nothing. —Sunshine Magazine

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

Machine Shop

The boys of the machine shop have been working hard during the month of February. They have been sharping hoes, making nine new gates, and fixing the farm machinery for the irrigation system for summer use. They are making signs for use at the dairy. The boys are learning to use the blow torch. Several tractors were overhauled during the month. The boys like this type of work and enjoy it very much. A big job the machine shop boys go through several times each month is cleaning the boilers at various Cottages. It is a rather dirty job and the boys are sometimes covered with the soot from the boilers. The machine shop staff is made up of the following: Robert Honeycutt, Carl Call, Lawrence Smith, Marvin Scott, Marvin Smith, Ronnie Ramsey, Fred Parker, Ronnie Moore, Joe Warden, David Adams, Charles Johnson, Larry Cardin, and Robert Crooks.

—Donnie Ellis

Barber Shop

Mr. Hooker is the barber shop supervisor. He said they have been pretty busy for the past month. The boys have cut about 350 hair cuts this month. Leroy Bentley cut 90, Bill Chapman cut 101 and Robert McGee cut 70. The barbers try to cut the boys hair the best they can. Some of the finished hair cuts look quite professional and we should be grateful to get free barbering.

—Kenneth Venable

Shoe Shop

Mr. Hooker is also the shoe shop supervisor. He said they also have been busy for the past month repairing and mending shoes for the boys. The shoemen fixed 350 shoes during the month. Robert Hurt repaired 98 shoes, Edsel Church repaired 79 and Robert Busbee repaired 61 shoes during the month.

In the shoe shop there are three new boys. They are: Billy Cook, Robert Catt, and Billy Patterson.

—Kenneth Venable

Yard Force

Mr. Readling and his boys have been working very hard since the 1st of January. They have been building a wall of rock on the bank near the administration building. The boys have been hauling the rocks from the woods and fields on the farm. The Dodge truck and a tractor with a trailer was used in transporting the stones. They made about 15 trips and expect about 5 more trips.

The reason for doing all this is to beautify the campus grounds and also to keep the banks from washing. The boys have planted ivy cuttings between the rock. In a few years the ivy is expected to cover the rocks.

—Wayne McCorkle

Barn Force

Mr. Tomkinson is in charge of the barn force. He said they have been grinding about ten thousand pounds of feed a week.

Mr. Tomknson said that they had one new calf at the barn. They have killed five veal calves for use at the cafeteria.

The boys have been top dressing the small grains on the farm during the past few weeks.

The boy working at the barn are: Dean Auton, Claude Bennette, David Dupkoski, Floyed Conner, Raymond Parrish, Authur Sluder, and John Burgess.

—Kenneth Venable

Laundry

Mr. Novabilski is the laundry supervisor and is in charge of a huge job. He would appreciate it if the boys would send their dress shirts in a bundle and place them on top of the sheets. Anything that will help the laundry boys will be appreciated very much.

The big extractor in the laundry is out of order. Mr. Novabilski said that Mr. Carriker and the carpenter shop boys have been working on it. He says that they should be through in a few days. The laundry is doing a wonderful job in keeping the boys clothes clean and we appreciate it very much.

—Kenneth Venable

Dairy

Mr. Auten is the dairy supervisor. He said due to the good season and to the good grazing ground, the milk production is up.

There are 43 cows in the herd and they produce about 165 gallons of milk a day.

The dairy makes about 700 cups of ice cream a week. This is enough to serve the boys ice cream twice each week. Twenty-five gallons of milk is required to make ice cream.

Mr. Auten said after the cows are milked, they are turned out of the barn and then they go to the lounging barn where they get their hay which is dropped from the loft into hay racks. There are two water tanks one at each end of the barn. The cows have 100 acres or more of pasture to graze on. —Kenneth Venable

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Fashions change with the seasons, but what can a person wear that is never out of style? A smile. —Selected

SPORTS

By Doug Jones

A LEAGUE

There seems to be a great deal of competition in the "A" league Cottages here at the school. The "A" league Cottages consists of Cottage No. 4, Cottage No. 15, Cottage No. 1, Cottage No. 10 and Cottage No. 7.

On January 28th Cottage No. 7 scored a 40-26 victory over Cottage No. 4. The driving layups of Hairr and Sims enabled Cottage No. 7 to emerge victorious. Garren and Smith took the scoring honors for Cottage No. 4.

The second game saw Cottage No. 10, emerge on the long end of a 38-34 score on January 28th. The first half was a nip and tuck affair all the way. The fighting boys of Cottage No. 1 were trailing by only 2 points when the first half ended. The second half followed the same pattern.

Catlett led Cottage No. 10 with 12 points to his credit, trailed by Allison and Robinson with 9.

Cottage No. 4 took Cottage No. 1 by a final count of 36-29 in a game played on February 6th.

Cottage No. 4 managed to take and retain a early lead in the first half as well as the second. Cottage No. 4's big gun was Smith with 15 points. Holmes and Julian paced the losers with 12 and 9 points, respectively.

The second game on February 6, saw Cottage No. 10 edge out Cottage No. 15, 26-24. This game was a continuous see-saw battle, each team sharing the lead several times. In the closing seconds of the game Cottage No. 10 scored the winning basket. Catlett and Robinson led the scoring attack. Wheeler of Cottage No. 15 took top scoring honors with 12 points.

On February 13, the undefeated Cottage No. 7 was able to emerge victorious in a thriller with Cottage No. 15.

Cottage No. 7's defensive unit turned in a fine performance during the final minutes of the game. The final score found Cottage No. 15 trailing 17-20. Sims and Hairr took the scoring honors for Cottage No. 7 while Wheeler of Cottage No. 15 was the big gun with 11 points.

The second game saw Cottage No. 10 post a 28-25 victory over Cottage No. 4. Cottage No. 10 shot into the lead early in the second half and con-

tinued to hold the advantage for the remainder of the contest.

Top scorers for Cotttage No. 10 were Robinson and Ketch. For Cottage No. 4 Smith contributed 12 points.

Cottage No. 1 which was considered the underdog suprised everyone by edging out Cottage No. 15, 27-24. Cottage No. 1 set up a zone defense that Cottage No. 15 could not score against. Cottage No. 1's offensive attack was led by Holmes and Minter.

The long awaited game of the season was finally played on February 20th which was played between Cottage No. 10 and Cottage No. 7. The first half was a nip and tuck affair with Cottage No. 7 leading 14-12 at the half. The second half was a change from the first. It found Cottage No. 7 with a 32-23 victory over Cottage No. 10. Cottage No. 7 attack was led by Sims, Hairr, and Froelich, while Robinson led in the scoring department for Cottage No. 10.

B LEAGUE

It looks as though its going to be hard to determine the top teams in the "B" league because of the standings. The "B" league Cottages are Cottage No. 13, Cottage No. 14, Cottage No. 11, Cottage No. 17 and Cottage No. 8.

On January 26th Cottage No. 11 managed to edge out Cottage No. 14 29-27. The game was tied up at the end of the second half and it called for overtime. Cottage No. 11 took advantage of the jumps to dunk the winning basket. Stone and Ellis led Cottage No. 11 in scoring while Mabe paced the losers with 8.

The boys of Cottage No. 8, sparked by Brown and Hardin were able to emerge with 35-27 victory over Cotage 17. Lambert led in the scoring department for Cottage No. 17.

Cottage No. 13 couldn't quite make it as the whistle blew ending the game 32-29 in favor of Cottage No. 14. Mabe and Chapman led in the scoring attack for Cottage No. 14, while Edwards paced the losers with 10 points.

With a four game winning streak Cottage No. 8 has become a strong contender for the "B" league trophy. By defeating Cottage No. 11, 27-11 it puts them way out in front. Cottage No. 8 led the whole game and their lead was never seriously threatened. Brown and Hardin led Cottage No. 8 to victory while Stone of Cottage No. 11 contributed 8 points for his team.

Cottage No. 13 walked off with an impressive 20-15 victory over Cottage No. 11. Munger of Cottage No. 13 led in the scoring for Cottage No. 13 with 14 points.

The heavily favored team of No. 13 lost to Cottage No. 17, 28-22. Using a zone defense Cottage No. 17 was able to hold Cottage No. 13. The scoring attack was led by Lambert of Cottage No. 17.

Cottage No. 11, the underdog edged out Cottage No. 14, 32-31 after 10 minutes overtime. Byrum contributed 16 points for Cottage No. 11 while Busbee paced the losers with 8 points.

The game between Cottage No. 8 and No. 13 was a nip and tuck affair

until the second half began. During the second half Cottage No. 8 defeated Cottage No. 13, 26-20. Brown of Cottage No. 8 took the scoring honors while Edwards of No. 13 followed close behind.

Cottage No. 17, after defeating No. 13 emerged with a 36-32 victory over Cottage No. 11. Stancil led Cottage 17 to victory with 11 points while Stone and Byrum took scoring honors for Cottage No. 11.

C LEAGUE

In the "C" league basketball Cottage No. 9 continues to go undefeated for the season thus far. They have entirely no competition because of their advantage in hieght. The "C" league Cottages are Cottage No. 2, Cottage No. 3, Cottage No. 5, and Cottage No. 9.

Led by Smith and Mounce Cottage No. 3 defeated Cottage No. 2, 31-22 in a game played on February 11. Gaddy paced the losers with 10 points.

Cottage No. 5 was trounced by Cottage No. 9, 47-19 in the second game played on February 11. Sparked by Osborne of Cottage No. 9 with 14 points, Cottage No. 9 acquired a big lead in the first half. Taylor led Cot- No. 5 in scoring.

Cottage No. 5 took a surprising 22-21 victory over Cottage No. 2 on February 18th. Led by Taylor and Panther, Cottage No. 5 was able to emerge victorious.

Cottage No. 9 dumped Cottage No. 3, 37-18 in the second game on February 18. The pin-point accuracy of Cottage No. 9 could not be stopped. Timmons led Cottage No. 9 with 16 points while Pickard led Cottage No. 3 with 9 points.

On February 22nd Cottage No. 9 ran rough-shod over Cottage No. 2. The scoring attack was led by Thornburg, Byrd and Timmons. The final score was 42-6.

* * * *

A Mexican and an American worked together in a mine in Kansas. On several occasions the Mexican had rabbit for lunch and shared it with his working mate.

One day the American asked: "Where do you get the rabbits, Jose? I can't find any."

"My wife, she get'um," Jose replied. "Ever' night they come around house and make noise. She shoot'um."

"Noise? Rabbits don't make noise."

"Sure," asserted Jose positively. "Go 'Meow, Meow'."

—Monthly Record

ST. PATRICK

Via The Sunshine Magazine

March 17 is the aniversary of the death of Saint Patrick, 1486 years ago at the partial age of 106 years. His birthplace is unknown, but it is believed to have been in Scotland, near Dunharton. He is said to have been a nephew of Saint Martin of Tours. His baptismal name was Succoth.

At the age of 16 he was captured by Irish pirates and taken to the Island of Erin, where he tended flocks for Ulster Chieftains as a slave. Six years later he escaped to France and entered monastic life. He then journeyed to Rome and was consecrated a Bishop. Soon after this he was directed by a vision to return to Ireland as a missionary, and did so in 432, and until his death on March 17, 463, he worked zealously all over the island.

It is said he found Ireland all heathern, and left it all Christian. He founded over 300 churches, and personally baptised over 12,000 people. He converted the heathern king to Christianity, and many of the cheiftains followed. The shamrock was used by him as a symbol of the Trinity, and has been dedicated to him.

Many legends grew up about Saint Patrick, the best known of all being the one which represents him charming the snakes by his music, so they followed him to the seashores where they ran into the water and drowned.

Many relics of this venerable man were held sacred for a thousand years, but most of them were destroyed during the Reformation. One, his bell, is said to be preserved in the Museum of Arts and Sciences in Dublin.

The anniversary of his death is celebrated as a feast day in all parts of the earth where Irish have penetrated. For Irishmen in this and other lands outside of Ireland, the political significance of the day has disappeared. The aim and ends to which renewed fidelity was pledged upon that day have been achieved, and Saint Patrick's Day, as observed in America, will be more like a Robert Burns Day as observed by Scotsman here—an occasion for renewal of acquaintances and for keeping the history, poetry and traditions of their glorious ancient homeland fresh in mind.

ST. PATRICK WAS A GENTLEMAN

By Henry Bennett

Oh, St. Patrick was a gentleman who
came of decent people;
He built a church in Dublin town and
on it put a steeple.
His father was a Gallaher, his mother
was a Brady;
His aunt was an O'Shaunessy, his
uncle an O'Grady.
So' success attend St. Patrick's fist,
for he's a Saint so clever;
Oh, he gave the snakes and toads a
twist, and bothered them forever!
There's not a mile in Ireland's isle

where dirty vermin musters,
But there he put his dear forefoot and murthered them in clusters.
The toads went pop, the frogs went hop, slap-dash into the water;
And the snakes commited suicide to save themselves from slaughter!
Nine hundred thousand reptiles blue he charmed with sweet discourses,
And dined on them at Killaloe in soups and second courses.
Where blind worms crawling in the grass disgusted all the nation.
He gave them a rise, which opened their eyes to a sense of their situation.
Oh' was I but fortunate as to be back in Munster,
'Tis I'd be bound that from that ground I nevermore would once stir.
For there St. Patrick planted turf, and plenty of the praties,
With pigs galore, ma gra, ma 'store, and cabbages---and ladies!
Then my blessing on St. Patrick's fist, for he's the darling Saint, O!
Oh, he gave the snakes and toads a twist; he's a beauty without paint. O!

BIRTHDAYS

March	1	Jimmy Carpenter, Cottage No. 5, 12th birthday
March	1	Edward Dixon, Cottage, No. 4, 17th birthday
March	1	Wayne Estes, Cottage No. 3, 16th birthday
March	2	Arlin Barker, Cottage No. 3, 15th birthday
March	3	Otis Lunsford, Cottage No. 15, 14th birthday
March	3	Lawrence Munger, Cottage No.13, 13th birthday
March	4	Wayne McCorkle, Cottage No. 11, 15th birthday
March	6	Lyman Cates, Cottage No. 14, 16th birthady
March	7	Pete Carrol, Cottage No. 10, 15th birthday
March	8	Howard Willard, Cottage No. 11, 16th birthday
March	8	Marin Scott, Cottage No. 4, 15th birthday
March	9	Bobby Todd, Cottage No. 7, 17th birthday
March	16	Robert Maultsby, Cottage No. 9, 15th birthday
March	16	Larry Parker, Cottage No. 9, 15th birthday
March	18	Billy Smith, Cottage No. 11, 15th birthday
March	19	David Dupkoski, Cottage No. 13, 15th birthday
March	22	Walter Hill, Cottage No. 7, 16th birthday
March	22	Weldon Hill, Cottage No. 14, 16th birthday
March	23	Larry Braswell, Cottage No. 10, 16th birthday

ANGRY MEN

By Lester Aikens from the Viewpoint

"Seven....six....hold'er steady....four ....it's lined up on the scope now....one ....Drop it!" As this voice died out, tons of death clothed in steel overcoats poured out of the bombbay. The sky rained this steel-coated death as life is rained during a cloud burst from a bright summer sky. The only hitch was, no one down there had an umbrella that could keep the storm off of them.

The whine of the bombs could be heard above the roar of the giant Prat-Whitney 43-50's that drove the super-fort on. The bombardier gave control of the ship back to the Aircraft Commander, Major Dewey Roberts, and took his position before the gun sight that controlled the deadly 50's on the top and lower turrets. The engineer, Sgt. Hobbs, forced more power to the engines. The AC gave the ship plenty of trim and kicked the rubber hard going into a 194 degree turn. The "Baker 2-9" was going home.

For the first time since the bomb run had begun, the intercom silence was broken. The gunners began to chatter among themselves and radar and radio men talked to each other. Everyone was laughing and joking.... the tension of killing was gone-for the time being.

As they turned over the target, the big ship fought for altitude. The flak was pretty thick outside, the "ack-ack" was really putting out. The sky was filled with enemy fighters.... they were everywhere.... diving, twisting and jockeying for a good position.

The intercom became a crackling confusion. Everyone tried to talk at once. Fighter at 4 o'clock high;" "On your toes Bill, there are three at 7 o'clock high!" "I see them Ed; I've got one of them framed now....just a little closer...."

A burst of flak exploded under the left wing in a cloud of thick black smoke, the slivers of it flying in all directions. One of them, about the size of a cigarette stub, went through the left gunner's blister. It shaddered the plexiglass of it, and fought its way through the jacket and flying suit of the gunner, to his flesh....tearing a jagged hole into him and ripping his insides apart. He didn't scream or cry out....blood spilled out of his mouth, over the tip of his oxygen mask and ran down the front of his jacket leaving a strange, oriental design in its wake. The plane lurched from the force of the concussion of another burst, pitching him foward and to the side, out through the jagged hole in the ruptured blister....the prop wash forced again to the edge of the blister tearing him apart, cutting him to ribbons. He hung there half in and half out, by his safety belt.

The Central Fire Control Gunner and the right gunner unbuckled their belts and gently lifted him into the plane. They took him out of the seat and carried him carefully to

the radio compartment. There was nothing more they could do for him so they said a silent prayer and went grimly back to the job of killing to live. The radio man took the kid's sight.

These were angry men! There was Cpl. Thompson, the radio man who had not been away from home before; Sgt. Ross who had been through this many more times than he liked to remember....and the rest of them some of them veterans some of them new, inexperienced kids fresh from the States. These were angry men....angry at being here miles above the world fighting a war they did not want.... angry at having to kill, at having to be killed. But these were dedicated men, who were ready to die for their ideals.

A burst of flak exploded in the number four engine and almost ripped it from its mount. The AC pressed a switch that feathered the prop to prevent any damage to the aircraft caused by the prop flying off and through the fuselage. This was an automatic action, a result of training and more training. The engineer automatically checked to determine if there was a fire. Then he went back to his job of keeping the big ship flying. The men in the aft section of the plane did not even pause in their work to acknowledge the hit....they kept at their grim business which was waging war! War: miles above the ground....so far and yet so near....War: with the clouds for a battle ground and no holes to hide in.

The bombardier in the nose of the plane, was busy tracking a fighter in his sight and he never saw the stream of 50's that snuffed ont of his life. The slugs tore a jagged cavern down the side of his head and started up again before they ended their flight. He slumped forward; then lay quite still. The co-pilot left his seat and, as tenderly as possible, moved him over and took up his guns.

The ship was standing up pretty well under the strain, but the AC knew it could not take much more. He radioed the leading ship that he was going to pull out of the formation to try to lose some of the fighters, that were doing so much damage. After the message had been sent and acknowledgement received, he slowly banked the big lumbering bomber out of the midst of the others. He had to lose some altitude and pour on the coal. When the turn had been completed, he continued to lose altitude until the altimeter read 11,000 feet. He leveled off and set course again for home.

At about 20 minutes out of the base the impossible happened: a round in one of the aft turret ammo can's exploded. The concussion caused the entire can to detonate, tearing a gaping hole in the fuselage between the tail compartment and the radio compartment. The incident completely ruined the "Putt-Putt". Without the auxilary power unit, landing was impossible, The AC called the crew to tell them to bail out over the base. Now, all of the practice runs were to be put to use and save the lives of the crew. The men began to strap their chute harnesses on tightly to make sure they would not be torn apart by

the opening shock of the parachutes. The co-pilot opened the bomb doors and the racks were dropped to prevent any obstructions for the outgoing crewman.

The men waited tensely for the one long ring on the "Panic Button" that meant bail-out. They stood in their places at the door orderly-waiting, waiting....waiting....

They heard the sound: one long ring. It was time to go. Thompson stepped to the hatch, stuck his head through and fell forward. Next the right gunner, Jones went out. He was a little shook, when he went through. He pulled his D-ring as he cleared the plane....the pack opened immediately, the slip stream forced air into the chute and caused it to blossom in the hatch....making an impentrable barrier. Jones was hanging there, miles above the earth, freezing, and was swaying like a pendulum, about ten feet below the plane.

Ross the CFC, ranking man in the rear, was last to go out and now was trapped inside the plane. The explosion made it out of the question to try to get to the rear entrance door. But there was still the tunnel. The tunnel may be locked; it sometimes was in combat. He pushed against it ....It gave! He clambered into the tunnel, groping on his hands and knees as fast as he could; time was running out. Major Roberts was the only one left up front; he was waiting to get the signal from the CFC that the rear was clear. Ross told him as briefly as he could what had happened. Roberts nodded toward the open nose wheel well. Ross dropped feet first through the opening. Just as he began to tumble, he caught a fleeting, crazy kaleidoscopic picture of Jones swinging beneath the plane like a trapeze artist. Then Ross was falling, end over end, twisting....whirling When he had cleared the craft, he pulled the D-ring on his chute and steered himself against the opening shock. The chute streamed out behind him the canopy filled with air and then it hit. The opening shock was like running at 70 miles an hour into a brick wall. He felt as though he had been torn apart.

The AC had set the automatic pilot so the plane would crash over the sea that surrounded the island before he had jumped. The big superfort reared over the island....nosed over into the sea and crashed. Water shot hundreds of feet into the air at the force of the impact. The big plane settled and began to sink slowly out of sight.

As Ross watched the ground rush up to meet him he could see the jeeps and trucks rushing to the men who had already landed. Tomorrow or the next day these men would again be in the skies fighting to liberate the oppressed....fighting and dying so we may live.

For this, there is, no End.

— * * * * * * * —

Everybody is ignorant, only on different subjects. —Will Rogers

ASK ME ANOTHER!

Selected

1. Are Congressmen required by law to attend any session of Congress.
2. In what country was Knute Rockne born?
3. What was the only tree forbidden in the Garden of Eden?
4. In the Bible the 'cool of the day' is often mentioned. To what time of day was reference made?
5. What was Columbia University first called?
6. Is the moon actually where we see it?
7. Is Big Ben the largest clock in the world? If not, which is?
8. According to the Post Office Department, what is the proper abbreviation for Pennsylvania?
9. When does a civil day begin as contrasted to a solar day?
10. What popular sport was purely an amateur sport until 1926?
11. Why did the Hebrews use 'shibboleth' as a password?
12. Why was Jack Dempsey called the Manassa Mauler?
13. Why did Cain kill Abel?
14. In China, with what course does dinner begin?
15. Exactly what is dry ice?
16. Is it advisable to apply beefsteak to a black eye?
17. What President had been living with his wife for two years when they found that her divorce from her first husband was not valid?
18. Is it colder at the North or South pole? Why?
19. Where do you have three small bones called the hammer, the anvil and the stirrup?
20. Are angels a biological possibility?
21. What is the earths nearest neighbor in space?
22. What is the correct name for the "Statue of Liberty"?
23. What is the difference between a 'post' card and a 'postal' card?
24. What state in the Union has the lowest average elevation?
25. What large South American city has rain every day?
26. Where does the famous Gulf Stream originate?
27. What is the largest of the Hawiian Islands?
28. Is hot tea primarly a warming or cooling drink?
29. If a guest in your home commits a theft, is he a burglar?
30. What is the dime novel in England?
31. Is the bite of a tarantula fatal?
32. How does a polar bear differ from other quadrupeds when he swims?
33. Who was the first President to be born a citizen of the United States?
34. When you put a thought in your mind, where does it go?
35. The 'drop kick' in football has almost disappeared. What took its place?
36. What is the smallest liquid measure?

Answers To
Ask Me Another

1. No.
2. In Norway.
3. The tree of knowledge of good and evil.
4. From about 2 P.M. to 6 P.M.
5. King's College.
6. No. The earth's atmosphere bends the moon's rays and gives a false impression of its position.
7. No. The largest is the Colgate clock in N.Y. harbor, with an illuminated dial 38 ft. in diameter.
8. Pa.
9. A civil day begins at midnight; a solar day at noon.
10. Tennis.
11. Because the 'sh' sound was difficult for foreigners.
12. Because he was born in Manassa, Colorado.
13. Because Abel's sacrifice was more acceptable to the Lord than his own.
14. With the dessert.
15. Solid carbon dioxide.
16. No. Medical authorities say the beefsteak idea is pure fallacy.
17. Andrew Jackson.
18. At the South Pole, due to the greater elevation.
19. In the middle ear.
20. No. To flap his wings an adult angel would have to have a breast bone projecting four feet.
21. The moon.
22. Liberty Enlighting the World.
23. A 'post card' is a picture card or is a privately printed one. A postal card' is a goverment card with a printed stamp.
24. Delaware.
25. Para, Brazil.
26. In the Gulf of Mexico.
27. Honolulu.
28. It warms first but in 15 minutes it begins to take away evaporation possibly 50 times the heat it brought.
29. No. Burglary implies a 'forced' entrance.
30. The penny dreadful.
31. The Tarantula seldom bites and is only mildly poisonous.
32. A polar bear uses only his front feet for swimming. Others animals use all four.
33. Martin Van Buren.
34. Into some layer of your unconscious mind.
35. The place kick: one man holds the ball and another kicks it.
36. The minim; roughly one drop.

* * * *

Advice is like snow; the softer it falls, the longer it dwells upon, and the deeper it sinks into the mind. —Coleridge

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

FEBRUARY

FIRST GRADE

Harold Davis

SECOND GRADE

Charles Brown

THIRD GRADE

Robert McGee
Robert Barnes
George Thornburg

FOURTH GRADE

Herman Turner
David Cowan
Marvin Gwyn
Harvey Hudson
Adam Courtney

FIFTH GRADE

Earl Morgan
A. Y. Kelly
Thomas Oldham

SIXTH GRADE

Donald Byram
James McLamb

SEVENTH GRADE

No Honor Roll

EIGTH GRADE

Eugene Moore

NINTH GRADE

No Honor Roll

TENTH GRADE

Ronnie Minter
William Madron

* * * *

What a great teacher is experience. A man never wakes up his second baby just to see it smile. —Selected

HIT PARADE Of TOP TUNES

TOO MUCH

Honey, I love you too much.
Need your lovin' too much.
Want the thrill of your touch.
Gee, I can't hold you too much.
You do all the livin'
While I do all the givin'
'Cause I love you too much.

Need your lovin' all the time.
Need your huggin', please, be mine.
Need you near me; stay real close.
Please, please, hear me; you're the most.
Now you got me started,
Don't you leave me broken hearted
'Cause I love you too much.
You spend all my money too much.
Have to share you, honey, too much.
When I want some lovin' you're gone.
Don't you know you're treatin' me wrong.
Now you got me started, don't you leave me broken hearted
'Cause I love you too much.

Ev'ry time I kiss your sweet lips,
I can feel my heart go flip flip.
I'm such a fool for your charms.
Take me back, my baby, in your arms.
Like to hear you sighin'
Even though I know you're lyin'
'Cause I love you too much.

AIN'T GOT NO HOME

Oooh I ain't got no home,
I've no place to roam,
I ain't got no home
I've no place to roam;
I'm a lonely boy,
I ain't got a home.

Ooh, ooh, ooh,
Ooh, ooh, ooh.

Ooh I got a voice,
I love to sing,
I sing like a g'al,
And I sing like a frog;
I'm a lonely boy,
I ain't got a home.

I ain't got a man,
I ain't got a son,
I ain't got a daughter,
I ain't got a woman,
I'm lonely girl,
I ain't got a home.
I ain't got a mother,
I ain't got a father,

I ain't got a sister,
Not even a brother,
I'm a lonely frog,
I ain't got a home.

What you say to me, they say to me,
What you say to me, they say to me,
I'm a lonely frog,
I ain't got a home.

YOUNG LOVE

They say for ev'ry boy and girl
There's just one love in this whole world,
And I know I've found mine.
The heavenly touch of your embrace
Tells me no one can take your place
Ever in my heart.

Young love, first love
Filled with true devotion.
Young love, our love
We share with deep emotion.

Just one kiss from your sweet lips
Will tell me your love is real,
And I can feel that it's true.
We will vow to one another
There will never be another
Love for you or for me.

MOONLIGHT GAMBLER

They call me the moonlight gambler.
I've gambled for love and lost.
When I gamble for love
And it isn't in the cards
Oh, what heartaches it cost me.
Win or lose I'm a moonlight gambler,
And a winner is what I long to be.
So I'll gamble for love
Just as long as I live,
Till the Lady Luck smiles at me.
You can gamble for matchsticks,
You can gamble for gold.
The stakes may be heavy or small.
But if you haven't gambled for love and lost,
Then you haven't gambled at all.
No, if you haven't gambled for
Love in the moonlight,
Then you haven't gambled at all.

THE BANANA BOAT SONG

Day-o, day-o, day de light and I wanna go home
Day-o, day-o, day de light and I wanna go home
He said loadin' de banana boats all night long
Dy de light and I wanna go home
Hey, all de workman sing dis song
Day de light and I wanna go home
Sleep by the sun and work by the noon
Day de light and I wanna go home
When I get some money, gonna quit so soon
Day de light and I wanna go home
Hill and gully rider, hill and gully
Hill and gully rider, hill and gully
Pack up all my things and I go to sea
Day de light and I wanna go home
Den de bananas see the last of me
Day de light and I wanna go home
Hill and gully (I hope to tell you, mon)
Hill and gully (I can hear him singing mon)
Hill and gully rider (I wanna go home, mon)
Hill and gully rider (day de light and I wanna go home)

* * * *

In affairs of the heart, take your time and maybe you'll get somewhere.

—Selected

KNOW YOUR COUNTIES

A series of interesting facts concerning cities, towns and villages will be published monthly in THE UPLIFT. We believe the readers will be interested in learning how these names were given to the different communities. These facts are compiled alphabetically by counties. We hope to cover all of the one hundred counties in North Carolina.

ROCKY MOUNT — Estatlished 1816; incorporated 1867; named for mounds and ledges on the site near the Falls of the Tar River.

SHARPSBURG — Settled 1851; incorporated 1883; named for John L. Sharp, State representative.

TARBORO — Settled 1733; incorporated 1760; named for the Tar River, supposedly from the Indian tau, meaning river of health.

WHITAKERS — Settled 1740; incorporated 1872; named for Richard and Elizabeth Carey Whitaker, first settlers.

FORSYTH

BETHANIA — Settled 1759; incorporated 1839; named by the Moravians, whose second or "new town" it was, for Bethany in Palestine.

DONNAHA — Named for the chief of Saura Indians.

HANES — Named for family that established the mill village.

KERNERSVILLE — Incorporated 1871; named for the Kerner family.

OLDTOWN — The first Moravian town in North Carolina (1753), named Bethabara (House of Passage), but commonly called Oldtown.

RURAL HALL — Settled before the Revolution by English, Scotch-Irish, and Germans; village established around 1890 by Bitting family who gave the settlement its name.

FRANKLIN

ALBERT—Settled 1900; name chosen by its first postmaster, Thomas D. Farrow.

BUNN — Settled 1909; incorporated 1913; named for local resident, Green Bunn.

CENTERVILLE — Settled 1882; named because of its central position between Warrenton, Louisburg, and Littleton.

DICKENS — Settled 1892; named for T. H. Dickens, first postmaster.

FRANKLINTON — Settled 1839; incorporated 1842; name taken from that of county which honors Benjamin Franklin.

GUPTON — Settled in 1898; named for J. E. Gupton, large landowner in that section.

JUSTICE — Settled 1873; named by J. L. Bowden.

KATESVILLE — Settled 1888; named for the donor of the town site, Mrs. Kate Griffin.

KEARNEY — Named in 1894 for Charlie B. Kearney.

LOUISBURG — Settled 1758; incorporated 1779; called the Old Fords of the Tar until renamed in 1764 in commemoration of the capture by American forces of the French fortress at Louisburg, Nova Scotia.

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

A friend of mine recently visited and old college chum of his on a farm in Wisconsin. The 10 year old son, over the protests of his parents, insisted that his dad's good friend, Jack, share his room and bed.

On the first day, tired from his long drive, Jack retired early with Bobby. The light was hardly out when Bobby exploded from underneath the covers with "Oops, I nearly forgot!" In a second he was on his knees beside the bed .

Not wanting to disillusion the boy, Jack too, crawled out and knelt beside the bed with his head bowed. "Boy, are you gonna catch it from mom!" Bobby piped. "The pot's on this side!"

— * * * * * * * —

The Texan had struck oil and grown very wealthy almost overnight. He outfitted himself with some "good clothes" and went to New York. His efforts to impress the personnel at the New York hotel were very disappointing, he thought, considerinig his immense wealth. Determining to give them something to talk about, he went into the swanky dining room for breakfast one morning, and when the waiter handed him a menu he waved it aside and said, as casually as possible,

"Never mind. Just bring me twenty dollars worth of ham and eggs."

The waiter bowed ever so slighty and said, "Sorry, sir, but we do not serve half-portions in this hotel.

— * * * * * * * —

All day long the weary elevator operator had been patiently answering questions the department store shoppers had thrust upon him. Just before closing time a voice from the rear of the crowed car asked, "Suppose the elevator cables broke, would we go up or down?"

Unable to compose himself any longer, the operator snapped, "That, my dear lady, depends entirely on the kinds of life you have led."

— * * * * * * * —

An easterner was being driven by a rancher over a blistering and almost barren stretch of West Texas when a large brightly colored bird scurried across the road in front of them. The visitor asked what it was. "That's a bird of paradise," said the rancher.

"Pretty long way from home, isn't he?" remarked the visitor.

— * * * * * * * —

It was little Bobby's first day starting to school. He started bravely out the gate, then came back to his weeping mother, put his arms around her, and said, "Don't cry, mom, maybe I'll be deferred and not even have to go."

— * * * * * * * —

Mr. Blimp—" Remember the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world. Don't forget that, dear."

Mrs Blimp—"Then you come right in and rule the world a while. I'm tired."

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

FEBRUARY

COTTAGE No. 2

James Church
Douglas Gilly
Everette Panther
Bobby Tucker
Jerry Stepp

COTTAGE No. 3

Jimmy Burris
Wayne Estes
Frank Hairr
Larry Page
James Potter
Tracy Ratley
Homer Ridings
Kenneth Venable
Claude Williams

COTTAGE No. 4

Bobby Autry
Eddie Dixon
Clyne Edwards
James McLamb
Allen Thomas
Bill Barker
Roy Webb

COTTAGE No. 5

Bobby Barrett
Billy Belt
Jimmy Carpenter
Harold Davis
Joe Hayes
Billy Panther
Jerry Parnell
Harold Russell
Jimmy Shepherd
Joel Taylor
Roy Testerman
Richard Whisnant

COTTAGE No. 6

Adam Courtney
Charles Huffman
Mike McGrady
Ray Testerman

COTTAGE No. 7

John Brown
Bill Froelich
Prentice Gainey
Clyde Gantt
Rocky Garvey
Douglas Jones
Jesse McNeely
Thomas Priddy
Zim Seagle
Archie Sims
Jerry Strange
Robert Todd
John Wallace

COTTAGE No. 8

Jerry Brown
Dennis Donardt
Howard Hardee
Bruce Hardin

COTTAGE No. 9

Sandy Bowman
Robert Creel
Gray Gibson

John Hardee
E. J. Johnson
Howard McGrady
Larry Parker
Leon Timmons

COTTAGE No. 10

Larry Campbell
Pete Carroll
Jesse Ennis
James Grooms
Gilbert Keetch
Frank McGrady
Eugene Norton

COTTAGE No. 11

Eddie Burns
Donald Byrum
Donald Ellis
Carl Hudson
Wayne McCorkle
Dazel Rhodes
Terry Sims
Norman Smith
Sammy Tyndall
Howard Willard

COTTAGE No. 13

Claude Bennett
Kiel Boring
Donald Braswell
John Burgess
David Dupkoski
Donald Edwards
Marcus Huffman
Raymond Parris
Harold Pressley
Eugene West
Paul Webb

COTTAGE No. 14

Bobby Bagwell
Robert Busbee
Bill Chapman
Edsil Church
Robert Hurt
Norris Johnson
Robert McGee
Wayne Snow

COTTAGE No. 15

Frank Baker
Billy Broyles
Donald Cook

COTTAGE No. 17

Bobby Anders
Johnny Bradshaw
Leon Chavis
Harold Cowick
Roy Darnell
Ronnie Flack
Wayne Jenkins
Steve Lambert
Thomas Oldham
Cardell Oxendine
James Oxendine
Edward Spurlin
Odie Wiles

INFIRMARY

Wayne Burris
Danny Smith

* * * *

We can always live on less when we have more to live for. —Selected

FARM AND TRADE HONOR ROLL

FEBRUARY

CARPENTER SHOP

Larry Snow
Thomas Russ
Bobby Bagwell
Bobby Munger
Kiel Boring

SCHOOL BUILDING

Ronnie Minter

LIBRARY

Eugene West
Rodney Rowell

CAFETERIA

No honor roll

OFFICE

Frank Hairr
Larry Page

SEWING ROOM

Bobby Tucker

PLANT BEDS

Howard Willard
Donald Byrum
Terry Sims
Dazel Rhodes
Eddie Burns
Carl Hudson
Harvey Hudson

BAKERY

Eddie Dixon
James Dail
Thomas Oldham
Bobby Todd
Odell Hairr
Edward Spurlin

BARBER SHOP

Robert McGee
Donald Braswell

SHOE SHOP

Robert Hurt
Robert Busbee
Edsel Church

POULTRY FORCE

Harold Padgett
Mike McGrady
Donnie Prevatte
Lawrence Munger

TRACTOR FORCE

Tommy Williams
Edwin Knight
Kenneth Roberson
Harold Cowick
Leon Chavis
Wayne Jenkins
Junior Oxendine
Steve Lambert
Dickie Saunders
Bobby Anders
Archie Sims
Prentice Gainey
John Wallace
Donnie Davis
Wayne Burnette

MEAT SHOP

Clyne Edwards
Butch Parker
Roy Webb
Jerry Garren
Wayne Sides
Thomas Jenkins
Bobby Autry

BARN FORCE

John Burgess
Don Edwards
Marcus Huffman
Thomas Bradshaw
Arthur Sluder
Curtis Lucas
Claude Bennett
Paul Webb
David Dupkoski

LAUNDRY

Ray Paxton
Bobby Joe Tallent
Bill Connor
Larry Smith
Tommy Gibson
Danny Pennington
Billy Panther
Ronnie Flack
Tracy Ratley
Robert Presnell
Vernon Ewart
Johnny Bradshaw
Clarence Pickard
James Smith
Steve Farrington
Gray Gibson

FARM

Jesse Taylor
Jackie Tilley
Dennis Donardt
Howard Hardee
Bruce Hardin
Eugene Moore
Joe Hayes
Harold Davis
Jerry Parnell
Bobby Jurney

YARD FORCE

Howard McGrady
Leon Timmons
Lawrence Evans
E. J. Johnson
Larry Parker
J. D. Barrett
Douglas Poole
Frank Osborne
Kenneth Ramsey
Robert Barnes
Steve Lance

PRINT SHOP

Jerry Brown
John Brown
Doug Jones
Robert Byrd
William Madron
Sammy Tyndall
Kenneth Venable
Wayne McCorkle
Wayne Rudisill
Frankie Scott
Donnie Ellis

* * * *

Junk is something you keep for ten years and then throw it away two weeks before you need it. —Selected

THE UPLIFT

No. 4 APRIL 1957 Vol. 45

DOGWOOD

The Dogwood builds in woodland's shade
Bright mounds for springtime's floral snow,
Where butterflies and birds have played,
And sensed the breezes come and go.

Since Beauty dwells in every bud
Of leaf and flower, trunk and crown,
When Autumn comes she stains with blood
In fruits and foilage for her gown.

The Dogwood blossom is today
North Carolina's floral choice;
It cheers her people on their way,
And in its splendor they rejoice.

Via Sunshine Magazine

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Editorial . . .

THE GLORY OF EASTER

On that first Easter morning, more than ninteen centuries ago, the four women who came to Joseph's new tomb were perhaps the saddest women in history. On the preceding Friday they had seen the purest of the pure taken and by wicked hands crucified and slain.

When these women left Joseph's new tomb that same morning they were perhaps the happiest women in history for they had seen an empty tomb and heard a message from an angel of God. A message of life, for the angel had told them that Jesus was not among the dead but among the living and was alive forever-more.

The coming of the Son of God among us made a difference in human history and in the trend of human thought. He has givin us a victory over dark despair, over futile impotence, over transient earthliness, and over the apparent finality and dread of death. He has made it possible for us to see the things which are unseen, and to live the abundant and eternal life.

He has given to humanity a life, a message and a power, which brings comfort to the anguished, assurance to the doubting, enduring faith to the bewildered and to the unsettled, and great joy to the sad.

In the glory of the Easter dawn, life is seen as it really is. In its glory, God is seen, too, as he really is in love and truth and mercy. Through the glory of the Easter dawn we can see that life really has a meaning, and is confidence and peace of soul we may render it unto God, through Jesus. Christ our Lord, whom death could not hold. —Contributed

EASTER THROUGH THE AGES

By W. J. Banks

There is every indication that the church began to celebrate the anniversary of the resurrection at a very early period. For a time at least it was the greatest day of the Christian year, not excepting Christmas. Large numbers of the newly baptized were admitted on Easter eve, and in the morning, clad in white as a symbol of purity the new members took communion for the first time. "Surrexit!" was the universal greeting "Vere Surrexit" (In truth He has risin) the joyous answer, as in the case still in Greek Orthodox lands.

For many generations a long and bitter controversy raged as to the exact date of the holy day. The Jewish Christians firmly associated the celebration of their new faith with the traditional ones of their people. And the passover, with the new conception of Jesus as the true paschal Lamb, became the Christian Easter. The Christian Jews, therefore observed the latter immediately following the end of the paschal feast on the fourteenth day of the first Jewish month. The Gentile Christians, on the other hand, gave more attention to the day of the week than the day of the month, and maintained that Easter should be on the first Sunday after the determining date.

The eastern churches as a rule held to the Jewish custom, but fought a losing battle against the western contention which was upheld at the great Council of Nicaea, A. D. 325, when the Jewish view was named a heresy. Calendar discrepancies of various sorts however, led to almost endless confusion throughout the centuries, and not until modern times can it be said that Easter definitely became fixed, and simultaneously celebrated, on the first Sunday after the first full moon following the vernal equinox, which occurs about March 21.

As in the case of Christmas, Easter customs owe their origin largely to pre-Christian practices which the early church found easier to adapt to its own use than to suppress entirely. The English word Easter is in itself of pagan derivation, coming, it is thought, from the Saxon Eastre of Eostre, goddess of spring and beauty. Her festival being celebrated at the same time of the year it was inevitable that the two observances should become associated in the minds of the peasants. Indeed, joy at the return of the sun and the awakening of nature easily became joy at the conquest of death by the Son of man.

Once upon a time a hugh egg fell from heaven; it was hatched by doves and out of it came Eastre. When the Christian pioneers came to Saxon land they retained this idea of the egg, since there was supposed to issue from it a new and winged thing of glorious life, and it fit in well with the purpose of their message. Hot cross buns, too, are simply the cakes which the Saxons used to eat in honor of Eastre. The early clergy, rather than

attempt to stamp out this custom, sought to expel its paganism by marking the buns with the holy cross.

Considering the license of the pagan spring festivals, it was perhaps inevitable that Easter should have taken on some rather boisterous characteristics in the early times, especially since it followed the long restriction of Lent. Popular sports and dances, and farcial exhibitions in which even the priests are said to have taken part, provided features of the "Sunday of Joy" as Easter came to be known in the Middle Ages. The sixteenth century reformers, Protestant and Chatholic, successfully protested against these irreverent tendencies. And throughout modern times the spiritual significance of Easter has held out against secular and festive aspects with some success.

The old customs, however, have proved tenacious in some remote and rustic regions. In the Irish province of Connaught, dancing in the public roads following Mass, has not been entirely abandoned. In the Tyrol, wandering musicians visit the peasant valley settlements during the Easter season, singing beautiful hymns, children and adults join in, escorting them on their way to the next hamlet and bearing torches of pine wood. North Germany, and some of the English countries, too, preserved quaint and often beautiful Easter customs until quite recent times.

A popular belief among the early English was that the sun danced on Easter Day. This was doubtless a survival of the pagan times when the sun was an important deity in his own right Superstition and imagination probably combined to convince the simple folk that the miracle was happening before their very eyes. Another custom was to put out all fires on Easter eve and relight them to signify the beginning of new life. These practices have died out, but we still like to wear new clothes on Easter morning. This probably dates from the times when the New Year was observed in the spring by our ancestors. To this day the Chinese and Japanese strive to start the new year with a new outfit.

Churches of nearly every creed in Christendom have special services and observances at Eastertide. In Jerusalem itself there is a great Greek Orthadox celebration, pilgrims of that faith gathering from far and near. In Rome the pope is the central figure of elaborate ceremonies. The large Protestant churches, too have special services. But it is when we think of the simple gatherings in millions of humble churches and shrines and mission stations the world over, all recalling at once the resurrection of one who died a criminal's death 1900 years ago, that we realize a little of the power of the Christian message.

* * * * *

"Be just and fear not; let all the ends thou aimest at, be thy country's, thy God's, and truth's."

—Shakespeare

CAMPUS NEWS

Mr. Samuel E. Leonard, former Commissioner of Correction, visited the campus this week on his way home from a vacation in Mexico. We are always happy to have Mr. Leonard stop by, and it seems like old times to have him on the campus.

Mr. Quentin Sabotta, the new psychologist for the Board of Correction and Training, spent a week at the school recently. He came especially to observe the various methods being used here to test the boys, and to get acquainted with the school. He had personal interviews with several of the boys, and visited the different trades and class rooms.

Recently the Social Problems Class of Lenoir Rhyne College visited the campus under the directions of Miss Seagle. They were directed over the grounds by Mr. Robertson who explained the various trades and classes conducted here.

On Monday, March 25th, Mr. George Hodgin, Jr. of Guilford College visited the school. He was interested in the methods used in training our boys in the trades as well as in the educational departments.

Two of our boys have had deaths in their families. They are Roy Darnell, who was called home because of the death of his father in Asheville, and Carol Holder of High Point who was allowed to go home to attend the funeral of his brother who died March 10.

The staff and boys would like to express their sympathey to Mrs. Agnes Yarbrough, of the office staff, for the death of her Mother Mrs. Lottie Litaker.

We are happy to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Earl Earnhardt and their five year old son to our campus. They came here from Cabarrus county, and have moved into Cottage Number six.

Mrs. W. A. Cherry of Durham, representing the King's Daughters Organization, visited the campus Monday, March 18th. She had with her a photographer who made pictures of Cottage No. 1, the Chapel and the Overhead Bridge. These structures were given to the school by the King's Daughters. The pictures will be made into slides and added to the King's Daughters library for future reference and to keep a record of the Organizations activities.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Benfield and Children were visiting the campus during this month. Mr. and Mrs. Benfield were former Cottage parents at Cottage No. 7. Mr. Benfield is now in the armed services and is stationed in Germany. They have been living there for some time. It was a very pleasant experience to have them visit our campus and relate the many ac-

tivities which they have been engaged for the past few years.

Cottage 14 Takes Trip

On Sunday March 10th, after the services were held at Church. Cottage No. 14 went on a trip. We were accompanied by Mr. Tomkinson and Cottage No. 13. We went to Mr. Propst's chicken farm.

The farm was immensely large and consisted of rows and rows of chicken houses. Also at his farm we saw a great number of Shetland ponies and donkeys.

We were served refreshments and after riding over the farm we returned to the school. We all enjoyed this trip very much and are looking forward to another.

—Bobby Bagwell

Cottage 11 Takes Trip

The boys in Cottage No. 11 went on a trip to Badin Lake on March 16. Cottage No. 14 went with us.

When we arrived at Badin everyone immediately started for the lake. We divided into three groups. We fished until 5:30 and then we went on a hike. Mr. Rouses' son-in-law, Tommy Petty, Mr. Faggart and Mr. Rouse were in charge of the groups.

After everyone returned from the hike we boarded the bus and went to Mr. Rouses' father's farm. Here, we stayed for a while before returning to the school.

We would like to express our thanks to all who made this trip possible.

—Sammy Tyndall

Several weeks ago Arnold McHone of Mt. Airy came by the school on a visit, and one of the first things he did was look up Mr. Willie White who was his Cottage father from 1939 to 1942.

Arnold came here from Surry county and was in Cottage Number 7 and in the third grade. He worked with Mr. White on the chicken force for a while, but over a year of his time was spent in the school infirmary because of an infected leg. He was released in May, 1942 to his parents and went to school until 1943 when he enlisted in the United States Navy and saw active duty on a LST 134, in both theaters of war. He served as Fireman First class, and spent 27 months in the service.

After his return home and discharge from the Navy Arnold married the former Miss Betty Sue Smith of Mt. Airy, and they have two children, a boy and a girl. He is working at the Ideal Monumental Co. of Mt. Airy.

Arnold said he felt that he especially owed a lot to Mr. White and Mr. John Corliss, his school teacher, for the help they gave him while he was here. He felt that their patience and understanding went a long way in helping him become the man his family could be proud of.

Cottage No. 3 has Birthday Party

On March 31, after church, Cottage No. 3 went to Lake Propst for a Birthday Party. The party was for the boys who had birthdays during January, February, and March. The boys celebrating birthdays were Arlin Barker, Wayne Estes, Grady Gordon, Tracy Ratley, William Russ, and

Claudes Williams. These boys received gifts from the Women's Club of Salisbury. The boys appreciated the gifts very much.

When we reached Lake Propst, the boys got their fishing gear out and started fishing. The fishermen fished for several hours. Arlin Barker caught some fish followed by Mr. Faggart. After supper the boys played dodge ball. The game was enjoyed by the majority of the boys. Before returning to the Cottage refreshments were served. Refreshments consisted of a beautiful decorative birthday cake and a pepsi cola. All the boys would like to express their thanks to Mr. Faggart for giving us this party

—James Mounce

Cottage No. 5 has Birthday Party

On the night of March 16, we had a birthday party for 9 boys. They were: Bobby Barrett, Jimmy Carpenter, Harold Davis, Bobby Johnson, Leroy Moore, Billy Panther, Robert Presnell, Jackie Tilley and Richard Whisnant. We played a lot of games, and won some very nice prizes. The presents were sent to the boys by various women's clubs of North Carclina. After the games we were served refreshments consisting of a beautiful birthday cake and pepsi colas. We all had a very nice time and will be looking forward to the next one. We wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Parrish for giving us this party.

—Jimmy Carpenter

On Sunday, March 17th, a group of 25 young people from the Southside Baptist Church of Salisbury visited the school campus and farm. They attended Church with the boys. After services the group went to Cottage No. 11 and we became acquainted. The boys of our Cottage told them who they were, where they came from, their age, grade in school, and their vocational training they are receiving here at the school. Mr. Rouse showed our guest the cotton mill, the dairy, the laundry and the farm.

One of the members of the group was a baseball player, Donald Curly. He plays for the Kansas City Athletics. Mrs. Rouse said that Donald was in her Sunday School class when he was a small boy. Donald Curly made some pictures of the boys of Cottage No. 11.

Miss Cross, another member of the group, got out her accordian and played as we sang. Some of the songs were "I Come to the Garden", "Bring them In", and "Near the Cross". Richard Baity accompanied Miss Cross in a duet. Vernon Holder of No. 11 sang a solo, "A Cabin in the Corner of Glory Land". The boys of Cottage No. 11 wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Rouse and the group for the fine entertainment shown them.

—Donny Ellis

On Saturday, March 13, Mr. and Mrs. Tompkinson, Cottage parents of 13 took the basketball team to an old abandond gold mine that he used to own.

On the way to the mine we stopped at the Cook's Buffalo Ranch but unfortnately it was closed, so we went on to Mr. Tompkinson's mother's and father's home and we were glad to meet them.

We then went to Mr. Nash's home who now owns the gold mine. He has a large rock collection of many dif-

ferent kinds of rocks which were very interesting. On the way to the mine we walked near a beautiful lake and a long ways through the woods. The mine was a large hole in the earth and it had been a long time since it had been worked.

We had a wonderful time and we want to thank Mr. and Mrs. Tompkinson for taking us on this trip, it will long be remembered.

—David Dupkoski

Former Boy Visits Cottage No. 11

Maxie Shelly, a former No. 11 boy, came by to see Mr. and Mrs. Rouse and the boys, Sunday, March 17th. Maxie stayed at the school for a period of 4 years; 1941-1945. During his stay at the school he was Mr. Rouse's water boy and basement reporter. Maxie now lives in Columbia, S. C. He is now married and has two fine boys. He is employed as a district manager for Colliers magazine and also a salesman for an encyclopedia Company.

Maxie left before supper and said good-by to everyone. Before leaving he treated the boys of Cottage No. 11 with candies, fruits, and gum. Mr. and Mrs. Rouse and the boys of Cottage No. 11 wish to thank Maxie for the treats and appreciate his visit very much.

—Wayne McCorkle

5th Grade Chapel Program

The 5th grade gave the Chapel Program for the month of February. The theme of the program was about people who were born or things that had happen in the month of February. The 5th grade enjoyed giving the program very much. We made a study of the many things that happen in February and selected what we thought would be the most interesting for a program, We then presented these in our Chapel Program.

The program consisted of the following:

Bible Reading ..... Douglas Poole
Prayer ..... The Lord's Prayer
Song ..... America
Poem ..... Robert Presnell
A Letter to Lincoln ..... Leon Timmons

PEOPLE BORN OR THINGS HAPPEN IN FEBRUARY

F—Poem, Groundhog Brown ..... Homer Ridings

E—Life of Babe Ruth .... Donald Cooke
Song ..... Take Me Out to the Ball Game

B—Life of Charles Dickens ..... Clarence Pickard

R—Stories about Lincoln ..... Thomas Oldham

Poem—A Tall Man ..... Ray Testerman

U—St. Valentine Day .... James Smith
Poem—A Valentine ..... Richard Whisnant

A—Stories about Washington ..... Eddie Dixon

Poem—George Washington ..... Edward Micheal

R—Life of Buffalo Bill ..... Lawrence Munger

Song ..... Home on the Range

Y—Life of Henry W. Longfellow ..... Jesse Taylor

The Children's Hour ..... Donald Thornburg

A Valentine Skit ..... by Several Boys

Song ..... This is My Father's World —Robert Presnell

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

Sewing Room

Mrs. Spear and the sewing room boys have been working hard for the past few weeks making clothes for use here at the training school.

Mrs. Spears reports they have been making shirts, aprons and towels for the boys to use while they are here at the school.

There are three boys working in the sewing room. They are Peter Griggs, Carol Holden and Bobby Tucker.

—Kenneth Venable

Shoe Shop

The shoe shop this month has been pretty busy mending and repairing shoes for the boys here at the school.

Robert Hurt repaired 95 shoes during the month, Billy Paterson repaired 35 shoes and Robert Busbee repaired 35. A total of 275 shoes were repaired during the month.

There are three boys working in the shoe shop. They are: Robert Hurt, Robert Busbee, and Billy Patterson. The shoe shop is under the direction of Mr. Hooker.

—Kenneth Venable

Barber Shop

Mr. Hooker is also in charge of the barber shop. He reports the boys have a hard time trying to cut the boys hair the best they can and the results are pretty good.

A break down of the barbers' report shows that Robert McGee cut 116 heads of hair, Bill Chapman cut 111, Leroy Bently cut 77, and Donald Braswell cut 53. The boys cut a total of 375 heads of hair during the month. The barbers are doing a good job of keeping the students' hair cut.

—Kenneth Venable

Plant Beds

Over at the plant beds, under the direction of Mr. Rouse, the boys have been working pretty hard to get the beds ready for planting. They have much work to do before the seeds can be sowed. After the plants have become seedlings, the boys take them from the seedling beds or hot beds and transplant them to cold frames, where they have to be watered and taken care of. The following boys

looks after the plant beds, Sims, Burns, Byrum, Rhodes, Hudson, and Holder.

In the garden there are various kinds of vegetables that have already been planted, some of them are, onions sugar peas, carrots, cabbages tomatoes, beets, mustard, and Irish potatoes. From the garden this year we have been getting green onions.

Mr. Rouse and his boys have been doing a fine job operating the plant beds. We wish them the best of luck on this years planting.

—Jerry Brown

Barn Force

Mr. Tomkinson and the boys on the barn force are doing a fine job of taking care of the various cattle, mules, and hogs. He has nine boys in the morning and eight in the afternoon. They have ground about 10,000 lbs. of feed during the past few weeks which will be fed to the livestock. They have two new litters of pigs now, and have killed about ten hogs and four calves in the past few weeks. This meat will be made into sausage, ham, and steak and will be served in the cafeteria.

With the many jobs going on around the barn the boys working on the barn force think they have one of the best all-round jobs on the campus. They really enjoy working with the mules, cows, and hogs.

—Jerry Brown

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Little Jimmy was on the losing end of a checker game. He promptly threw the board on the ground, stamped his feet and started screaming.

"Do you know what happens to little boys who display their tempers like that over a simple checker game?" his mother asked.

"Sure," replied Jimmy. "They grow up to play golf."

MR. LEONARD VISITS SCHOOL

By Doug Jones

Mr. Samuel E. Leonard, former Commissioner of Correction, visited the school on the week-end of March 23rd. He has just returned home after a six weeks tour of Mexico. He brought back many pictures and showed them to the boys at a program in the school auditorium on March 23rd.

The pictures consisted of scenes taken in Mexico City, San Juan Teotihuan, Acapulco and other cities. Some of the pictures were of the modern buildings such as the American Embassy Building, Social Security Building, National Post Office, Military Hospital, Museum of Arts, Hotel Cortez, (named after Cortez who conquered Mexico in 1519) and of course there were many Catholic Cathedrals.

The people of Mexico are predominately of the Catholic faith and Mr. Leonard had many pictures of Cathedrals. Some of the more eloquent Cathedrals were the Catholic Shrine and Cathedral of Mexico, which took 94 years to build.

Mr. Leonard showed us various pictures of the old and new University of Mexico. The old University is over 400 years old. The new University, which was built in 1952, is one of the largest in the world. It's fine Mosaic Buildings add to it's attraction.

One of the largest tourist attractions in Mexico are the bullfights which are performed every Sunday. Mr. Leonard had numerous pictures taken at the arena. Every Sunday they are six bullfights held at the arena and the matadors slay six bulls. These Mexicans take great pride in raising these $1000 bulls.

We learned from the pictures of Mr. Leonard's that the farming methods of the people of Mexico are very primitive. The homemade plows and oxen are still in use. They have few wagons so most of their supplies or belongings are carried on burros or on the backs of men and women. We saw several pictures of thatch-roofed houses which are still common in some parts.

Other pictures we saw were the Monuments of Independence and Revolution, the Pyramid of the Sun, and pictures of the airport in Mexico City.

This was a very intresting and educational program. We appreciate Mr. Leonard bringing us this information and presenting it in such an intresting manner.

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"Rules are not necessarily sacred; principles are. Let us carry on the good that the past gave us. The best America is the spirit of inquiry, of readjustment, of improvement. It is for the new generation to participate in the decisions and to give strength and lasting spirit and continuity to our Government and to our national life."

—Franklin D. Roosevelt

SUNDAY SERVICES

By Jerry Brown

The speaker for Sunday, March 3rd was Rev. Ralph Reed from the Midway Methodist Church of Kannapolis.

He chose his scripture reading form the book of Jeremiah, reading from the 18th chapter.

Jeremiah was the son of Hilkiah and was a priest. One day the Lord spoke to him, and told him that he wanted him to be a prophet, but Jeremiah told the Lord that he could not speak, for he was like a child. Then the Lord said to him, "Say not, that you are a child, for you shall go to all that I shall send you, and whatsoever I command you, that shall you do," So God chose Jeremiah as a prophet and appeared to him three times in visions to see if he would do what He had ask of him.

Jeremiah felt God was displeased with the way that the people in Israel were acting, and he went to Israel to talk to the people about God.

Mr. Reed related the plan of God for ever persons life, and told the purpose to which we must follow. He said that this purpose dosn't always work out, because we don't follow Gods plan. He finished by saying that God is willing to take our lives and patiently try to make us follow his plan if we will only let him. He closed the service with a prayer.

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The visiting minister for Sunday, March 10th was the Rev. Don Carlton, pastor of the Royal Oakes Presbyterian Church of Kannapolis.

He chose his passage of scripture from the 1st chapter of Genesis, and based his talk on "The Creation of Man."

In the beginning God created heaven and earth. After He had created these, He created every living thing that ever creeped upon the earth. Then He made man in our image, or after our likeness, and let him have dominion over the fish of the sea, the fowl of the air, over the cattle, and over all the living creatures of the earth. He also created a female in the likeness of man. God blessed them, and told them to be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth. On the seventh day God ended his work, and rejoiced because He had finished creating. God also planted a garden called Eden

and put the man and woman which He had made from the dust of the earth into it.

Rev. Carlton explained this chapter very clearly to us and closed the service with a prayer.

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The speaker for Sunday, March 17th was the Rev. J. L. Ballentine, pastor of the Redeemer Lutheran Church of Kannapolis.

He chose his scripture from the 10th chapter of St. Mark, beginning with the 35th verse and reading through the 40th verse.

Rev. Ballentine brought with him a symbol, which he placed before him, as he related to us the story of the crucifiction of Christ. He showed us the different designs which meant the suffering and the blood of Jesus. He also told where Jesus was crucified and the way the people spat on him and placed a crown of thornes upon his head.

The speaker told us how James and John, the sons of Zebedee came unto Jesus and said, "Master, we would like for you to do for us whatever we desire." And Jesus said to them, "what do you want me to do for you." "They said to him, Grant to us that we may sit, one of us on the right hand, and the other on the left hand, in thy glory." But Jesus said to them, "you know not what you ask of me, can you drink of the cup that I drink of? And be baptised with the baptism that I am baptised with?" James and John said to him, "we can." But Jesus said to sit on his right and left hand was not his to give. Rev. Ballentine closed the service with a prayer.

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The minister for Sunday, March 24th was the Rev. J. D. Griffin, pastor of the Brookdale Baptist Church of Concord.

He chose his scripture reading from the book of St. John, the 1st through the 16th verses.

Rev. Griffin related to us a story about a boy who was lost from home. It was very cold, and he didn't have any place to spend the night. He was trying to get warm by getting in the corner of a large building, when a policeman came by and saw him. He told the policeman that he was lost from home and didn't have any place to spend the night. The policeman told him to go to a certain place or building and knock at the door, and when the door is opened he was to tell the man he is John 3:16. So the boy went to the place and knocked at the door, he was answered by the superintendent who ask him who he was, and what he was doing there. The boy told him he was John 3:16, and was lost from home and didn't have any place to go. The superintendent told him to come in and get warm, because it was a very cold night. He gave him a warm bath, took him to supper, and then gave him a nice warm bed. And he had a good night sleep. In the morning the superintendent gave him a ticket, so that he could go home. The boy told the superintendent that he didn't know who John 3:16 was but he will

make a person warm, satisify his hunger, make a dirty person clean and give him rest. So the boy went home thanking John 3:16 for what he had done for him.

When you are out in sin, John 3:16 will help you, because, "God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Rev. Griffin closed the service with a prayer.

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The minister for Sunday, March 31, was the Rev. Paul Bruton, pastor of the Mt. Olivet Methodist Church of Concord N. C.

He chose his passage of scripture from the book of St. Paul, and based his speech on the, "Goal of Life." In the beginning Christ said that everyone had a goal. A goal is something or a mark set for everyone in order that we may reach the kingdom of heaven. The goal that God set is the goal of righteousness.

St. Paul found the goal of his life, and kept pressing on toward a higher one. He once said," I am going to forget the happenings behind, that have kept me from being a man. I am now going to live for Jesus." Paul found what Christ has for every man if he will only take it.

We should do the things that God wants us to do and press on. Go to the goal of Jesus instead of the wrong way and move forward, and then that which we do will be pleasing to God. A wise man is a man who will build his house upon rock and an unwise man will build his upon sand instead of rock. The goal is just the same way. You have to have a goal because God gave everyone a goal. It is fun to have a goal, if we will only make our lives fit into it. Then we will be happy. Rev. Bruton closed by saying, "go to the goal of God, which is the goal of righteousness and God will go with us to the end of the world." He closed the service with a prayer.

* * * * *

Three men and a dog were sitting around a table playing poker. As the evening wore on, the women of the household came in and practically fainted at seeing the dog playing cards.

"Why, that's the most amazing thing I've ever seen—a dog playing poker!" she sputtered.

"What's so wonderful?" barked the dog. "I haven't won a game yet."

SPORTS

By Doug Jones

The scrappy team of Cottage No. 8 dumped Cottage No. 17, 39-21 on March the 4th. Brown and Hardin combined their efforts for Cottage No. 8 and emerged victorious. Lambert of Cottage No. 17 was the big gun with 14 points.

Cottage No. 10 and Cottage No. 4 played on March 11. Robinson helped win another game for his team when he paced his team to a 43-27 victory over Cottage No. 4. Robinson took top scoring honors with 16 points. Smith of Cottage No. 4 lead his team with a 12 point performance.

The magnificent performance of Cottage No. 7 carved out their 8th straight win as they took Cottage No. 10 by a 30-26 point margin. With Hairr and Froelich maintaining control of the backboards Cottage No. 7 displayed their prowess.

Cottage No. 1 made use of their foul shooting as they tangled with the aggressive team of Cottage No. 15. The quintet of Cottage No. 1 moved into a 34-32 lead to nose out Cottage No. 15.

Cottage No. 14 took a suprising 34-13 victory over Cottage No. 11 on March 12th. Led by Busbee and Farrington Cottage No. 14 dominated the action during the game. Busbee took scoring honors with 17 points. Byrum of Cottage No. 11 paced the losers with 9 points.

With a 5 game winning streak Cottage No. 13 has moved into second place in the "B" league. Cottage No. 13 dumped Cottage No. 17 by a 30-20 point margin. The scoring attack was led by Munger and Edwards of Cottage No. 13.

BATTLE FOR THE TROPHIES

A LEAGUE

Cottage No. 7 waged a hot duel with Cottage No. 15 on March 13th. The last minute shots of Hairr and Sims snapped a 20-17 victory over Cottage No. 15. This gave Cottage No. 7 their 9th straight victory and also gives them a chance to play Cottage No. 10 for the "A" league trophy.

Cottage No. 7, after defeating Cot- No. 15 launched its 10th straight victory by edging out Cottage No. 10. 29-28.

Despite the efforts of Robinson and Catlett, Cottage No. 10 tasted defeat.

With one minute left in the game,

Cottage No. 10 had a 4 point lead. With seconds remaining the score was 28-27. Sims of Cottage No. 7 dunked in the winning basket to give his team the "A" league trophy.

B LEAGUE

Cottage No. 13 crushed the hopes of Cottage No. 8 by eliminating Cottage No. 8 from the tournament. Maintaining control of both backboards Cottage No. 13 turned back Cottage No. 8, 31-28. Munger and Lucas set a torrid pace for No. 13, while Hardin and Hardee paced the losers with 12 and 8 points respectively.

By defeating Cottage No. 8, Cottage No. 13 was to play Cottage No. 14 for the "B" league trophy. This game was played on March 15th.

Cottage No. 14 dominated the action during their contest as they concluded the season by copping Cottage No. 13, 26-22. Busbee was the big gun for Cottage No. 14 with 10 points.

This gave Cottage No. 14 the "B" league trophy.

C LEAGUE

Cottage No. 3 turned in a superlative performance here March 18th to dominate the action all over the court.

Cottage No. 3 romped at will during the final half. They continued clicking on their patented jump shots and worked through the disorganized defense for repeated easy layups. Cottage No. 9 just couldn't cope with the smooth work of Hairr and Tilley. The final score was 33-19.

HIGH SCORERS

Player	Score	Cottage
Munger	146	13
Sims	125	7
Hardin	125	8
Robinson	105	10
Lance	90	1
Busbee	76	14
Garren	75	4
Wheeler	74	15
Lambert	71	17
Brown	70	8
Catlett	67	10
Smith	59	3
Smith	49	2

STANDINGS

A LEAGUE

Cottage	W.	L.
7	10	0
10	5	4
4	3	7
1	2	8
15	2	8

B LEAGUE

Cottage	W.	L.
14	6	4
8	7	2
13	6	6
11	3	5
17	2	7

C LEAGUE

Cottage	W.	L.
3	5	2
9	7	1
2	1	6
5	1	6

HONORABLE MENTION

The following boys showed surprising capacity skill in handling the ball on offense and defense. A great deal of credit is due these play makers.

Ramsey, Cottage No. 9
Hairr, Cottage No. 7
Todd, Cottage No. 7
Holmes, Cottage No. 1
Ballard. Cottage No. 10
Beasley, Cottage No. 10
Froelich, Cottage No. 7
Osborne, Cottage No. 9
Ellis, Cottage No. 11
Edwards, Cottage No. 13
Julian, Cottage No. 1
Gaddy, Cottage No. 2
Mounce, Cottage No. 3
Dixon, Cottage No. 4
Presnell, Cottage No. 5
Moore, Cottage No. 8
Farrington, Cottage No. 14
Littles, Cottage No. 15

* * * * *

ODE TO A SHOE

Of all things made by man, shoes are more like him than any other article. Shoes have soles, as have men, and shoes have tounges. Shoes also have ties. A shoe is lost and quite useless without a mate.

Like men, shoes are high and low; some are broad and some are narrow. Some are black and some are white, and some, like men, have a yellow streak in them and are usually tanned early in their career.

Shoes and men are made to go on feet and they often get run down at the heel. Shoes sometime hide their defects under a thin layer of polish, and shine before the world. But they grow old and wrinkled and new ones step in to take their place.

Some shoes, like men, support a pretty woman; others are spurned by a woman who says she wouldn't have them as a gift; others are admired by a woman and made the apple of her eye. Shoes, like men, cause worry and annoyance when they are "misfits". Some shoes are made to tread upon and some tread on others. But anyway, young shoes have the odds.

—Selected

REV. MR. BIRD TAKES CHURCH IN SAVANNAH

The Rev. Robert M. Bird, rector of All Saints' Episcopal Church for the past eight years, has presented his resignation to the church vestry.

The local minister will become the associate rector of St. John's Episcopal Church in Savannah, Ga. effective April 1.

St. John's is a parish of 1,500 communicants and 2,200 baptized members.

While in Concord, Mr. Bird was active in Masonic circles, serving as the chaplain of Stokes Lodge and as a certified lecturer of the Grand Lodge of North Carolina.

He assisted in organizing the American Heritage discussion group here and serves as its leader.

For a number of years Mr. Bird has directed the Diocesan camp at Vade Mecum in the summers.

The minister came to Concord in February, 1949, from Trinity Episcopal Church in Statesville.

He is a native of Bethel, Conn., but spent much of his youth in Durham, where he attended city schools, Duke University, Duke Divinity School and later attended the General Theological Seminary in New York.

Mr. Bird is a member of the Duke chapter of Omicron Delta Kappa, a national leadership faternity.

The staff as well as the boys of the Jackson Training School are going to miss Mr. Bird. He has been coming to visit us ever since he came to Concord in 1949, not only to conduct the Sunday preaching services, but to visit the boys in the Cottage as well. His talks on the playground, in the Cottages, and in the pulpit have always been on a level that even the smallest one could understand and enjoy.

Each year in January the school has a Religious Emphasis Week program put on in each Cottage and conducted by some visiting minister. Reverend Bird has always helped us out with these, and has taken time out from his busy pastorate to attend the special programs put on by the boys of this school.

We would like to express our appreciation to Mr. Bird for the wonderful way he has worked with us in the past, and wish for him continued success in his new church.

* * * * *

Fear actually is related to love, as are all passions. Fear is the emotion that rises in us when there is danger facing something or someone that we love, such as our good name, our children, our fortune. The catalogue of fears is the catalogue of loves. Love is attraction for an oject; fear is flight from it.

—Bishop Sheen

THE LOST TREASURE

By R. W. Ross in the Monthly Record

EVEN today in out-of-the-way-places in Mexico and Central America you can hear rumors of new clues that will surely lead to the Lost Golden Treasures of the Aztecs.

More than four hundred years ago Cortes and his men finally took the Aztec capital, Tenochtitlen. They did not, however, find the fortune in precious metal they had expected. The youthful Emperor Cuathemoc told them under torture only that much gold had been thrown into Lake Texcoco (some 500-tons as historical records assume). But diving brought up little, (some 50-tons) and so the mystery remains unsolved.

The Incas, too, were masters at stashing away things. The invaders collected only a roomful of gold as ransom for Atahuapha before they strangled him. Later they took from the Temple at Cuzco 285 litters full of precious metals, each so heavy it had to be carried by four men. Yet, the chronicler, Pedro Cieza de Leon, insists that the Spaniards got very little compared with what remained.

Most findings and records on the subject claim that they are at least 5 separate hoards somewhere in the Andes Mountians. Many chroniclers think the knowlege of their locations have been handed down among Indians from father to son.

Juan Valverde was a Spanish soldier who married an Inca Princess. He was supposed to have been led by the father-in-law to one of the caches, a mountian cave in what is now Ecuador. He is also supposed to have made several successful trips to draw on its contents. When he died, he left directions for finding the treasure. He willed the document to the King of Spain.

Despite the seeming clarity, this guide is full of contradictions. Expeditions have tried in vain to follow it.

In 1935, Captain E. Erskine Lock, a retired British Army officer, decided to combine a scientific exploration and treasure hunt. His party started in the town of Pillaro (which is indebted to Valverde for a steady stream of eager gold hunters to be fed, outfitted, and housed). They found many landmarks.

They saw "the Mountains of Guapa," the three peaks, "in form of a Triangle", the "great Black Lake", the "canyon between two hills which is the way of the Inca."

When they got down into the steaming Oriente Region they did find a gold-bearing river bed that Lock is convinced was one of the Inca's sources. But in the end the Lost cave eluded them.

Another field for treasure seekers was opened when Spanish colonists started trying to ship wealth back to the Mother Country. Many galleons were doomed by elements, others fell prey of the buccaneers. The pirates stuffed the loot into nooks on lonely cliffs and beaches up and down the coasts.

Bonafide tales of buried treasure began to multiply. Sir Frances Drake and his men hi-jacked a mule train on Panama's famous Gold Road. And because we ourselves were wearie" he wrote, "we were contented with a few barrels and quoits of gold as we could well carey, burying about 15-tunne of silver partly in the burrowes which the great land garbs had made in the earth and partly under olde trees fallen there-about and partly in the sands and gravell of a river not very depe of water." According to the records neither they nor their victims ever recovered all those "15-tunne."

Another time, to lighten the GOLDEN HINDE for an ocean crossing, Drake dropped 45-tons of silver over the side near what has been called the Island of Plate. Although the approximate spot where this pile of precious metal went is known, no one has ever been able to locate it.

One of the most sought-after of the many vessels that had gone to a watery grave in the mid-17th century was a Spanish treasure ship that hit a reef off the coast of Hispaniola in 1642. Forty-four years later, William Phips, a sea captain from Maine, won the backing of a group of wealthy Englishmen, and he headed for the Caribbean.

A driver from one of Phips' ship noticed a strange colored coral down in the water over Ambrasia Bank, northeast of the present Puerto Plate in the Dominican Republic. He went down after it. A few minutes later, he came up trembling with news of huge guns and scattered pieces of eight.

Phips immediately ordered all men to work, and for the following six weeks divers brought up endless quantities of plate, coins, jewels goldingots, and silver bullion. It was one of the greatest finds in history.

When the expedition finally returned to London it was carrying a treasure prove worth an estimated 1,000,000, exclusive of the jewels, and Phips became the toast of all England. James II, whose share of the treasure amounted to $100,000 knighted him and later made him Governor of Massachusetts.

Uncounted lives and fortunes have been jeopardized in feverish searches of rotting hulks. Known wrecks include the SANTA CRUZ, which went down in Manta Bay, Ecuador, in 1680; the SANTA CECILIA, which was dashed against the rocky coast of Chiles' Mas Afuera Island in 1702; the 14 gold-laden galleons that foundered off Long Gap near Key West, Florida in 1751; and the hundreds of others that dot the warm waters of the Caribbean.

Meanwhile, there had been no slackening of the quest for lost wealth on dry land. Real life treasure islands mushroomed on maps. One of those was Cocas, a fever ridden piece of Costa Rican Territory rising out of the Pacific, 400 miles from the mainland. It is supposed to have been a favorite safety-deposit vault of the masterful Edward Davis during the 1600's, when he was systematically lightening the loads of Spanish vessels.

More gold, silver, and jewels, were

Continued on Page 31

KNOW YOUR COUNTIES

A series of interesting facts concerning cities, towns and villages will be published monthly in THE UPLIFT. We believe the readers will be interested in learning how these names were given to the different communities. These facts are compiled alphabetically by counties. We hope to cover all of the one hundred counties in North Carolina.

MAPLEVILLE — Settled 1877; named by W. B. Uzzell for maple grove near his store.

STALLINGS — Established 1880; named for J. M. Stallings who established a cotton gin and a sawmill here.

WOOD—Settled 1893; incorporated 1917; falled Wood's Store until abbreviated to Wood in 1913.

YOUNGSVILLE — Settled 1839; incorporated 1875; first called Pacific-, present name for John Young, donor of land for the town site.

GASTON

BELMONT—Settled 1850; incorporated 1895; first called Garibaldi for the man who built the railroad water tank but renamed in 1886, by the Benedictines who founded a school here, for August Belmont, a New York congressman.

BESSEMER CITY — Settled 1828; incorporated 1893; named for Sir Henry Bessemer, discoverer of the process for reducing iron ore because iron ore found in region conjured visions of a city of steel plants here.

CHERRYVILLE — Settled 1853; incorporated 1872; named for the cherry trees which bordered the rail fences of the farms in the vicinity.

CRAMERTON —Established 1906; first called Mayworth, renamed 1920 for the Cramerton Mills founded by Stuart W. Cramer, Sr.

DALLAS — Settled 1817; incorporated 1863; named for George W. Dallas, Vice President of the United States (1845-49).

GASTONIA — Incorporated 1877; named for William Gaston, jurist and author of the state song, "The Old North State."

HARDINS — Incorporated 1887; named for Holmes Hardin, president of Chester & Lenior Railroad.

HIGH SHOALS — Settled 1750; named for the high rocky shoal of South Fork River.

LOWELL — Settled 1850; incorporated 1879; called Wright's Station until the building of several textile mills suggested Lowell for the textile center in Massachusetts.

McADENVILLE — Named for R. Y. McAden, textile mill operator.

MOUNT HOLLY — Incorporated 1879; first called Woodlawn; named by the Thyne Family for Mount Holly, N. J., where fine yarns were manufactured.

SPENSER MOUNTAIN — Community lying at foot of Spenser Mountain derived name from the community's most storied character, Zeb Spenser, a Revolution Tory, who after being caught, tried and condemned to be shot, promised allegiance to the republic; lacking a Bible he took the oath with his hand on an almanac.

HIT PARADE Of TOP TUNES

BLUE MONDAY

Blue Monday, how I hate blue Monday
Have to work like a slave all day
Then comes Tuesday, oh hard Tuesday
I'm so tired, got no time to play
Here comes Wednesday, I'm beat to my socks
My gal calls, got to tell her that I'm out
'Cause Thursday is a hard working day
And Friday I get my pay
Saturday morning, Saturday morning
All my tiredness has gone away
Got my money and my honey
And I'm out on the stem to play
Sunday morning my head is bad
But it's worth it for the time I have had
But I got to get my rest
'Cause Monday is next

LOOK HOMEWARD ANGEL

Look homeward angel,
Tell me what you see,
Do the folks I used to know
Remember me?
Look homeward angel,
Find my lady fair,
Does she dream about the love
We used to share?
So she'll know how very much
I miss her?
Angel, while she's dreaming
Won't you kiss her?
Look homeward, angel,
One thing I must know,
Do her empty arms
Still yearn for me?
If so, then homeward, angel,
Homeward I must go!

GREENSLEEVES

I walked one day 'neath the summer sky
And my heart was young but alone was I,
He came along and I fancied I heard
The beautiful music of greensleeves.
He held my hand happiness complete
And we kissed that night
As we vowed to meet.
The promises that he made were sweet,
Just as sweet as the music of greensleeves.
sky
And my heart was sad and alone was I.
Can't believe that we said goodbye
And I cried to the music of greensleeves.

I walked one day 'neath the winter
Gone, gone is the love we knew
And the beautiful music of
greensleeves.

YOU DON'T OWE ME A THING

Don't be nice to me.
Just because I'm your used to be.
Forget me, you don't owe me a thing.
My heart is crying now.
But it will laugh again somehow.
Forget me, you don't owe me a thing.
You and your heart, you never give.
I guess I should have known.
These teardrops falling from my eyes.
Are just interest on the loan.
Don't be nice to me.
Just because I'm your used to be.
Forget me, you don't owe me a thing.

I DREAMED

I dreamed that I was Queen of France,
(King of France)
And at a royal palace dance,
I waltzed all night with the Prince of
Timbuctoo (Princess of Peru)
He (I) praised my (her) beauty to
the skies,
And when I looked into his (her)
eyes,
I realized the Prince (Princess) look-
ed just like you.
I dreamed that I was Queen of Spain,
(King of Spain)
A-sailing on the bounding Main,
(And through the jungles wet with
rain,)
When a lofty pirate ship hove into
view
(I conquered all the land in
Timbuctoo)
A handsome buccaneer so bold,
(Among the captive girls I took,)
Then captured me and all my gold,
(Was one who had the special look,)
I let him hold me 'cause he looked
like you.
(I looked again and saw she looked
like you.)
I dreamed I was Princess of Bombay
(Sultan of Bombay)
Inspecting my army (harem) one
Monday
A thousand men came marching by,
(A thousand dancing maidens fair,)
Each looked like you, each winked his
eye
(Each had your eyes, your lips, your
hair)
Gee, I wish I could have slept till
Sunday!
I dreamed that at my Coronation,
I shocked ev'ry foreign nation,
Giving up my throne to marry you
'Cause I'd be Queen (King) of all the
world,
The day you say that I'm your (you're
my) girl,
And ev'ry dream I dream comes true!

* * * * *

"Don't give up the ship!" were the words of a Freemason uttered by Captain James Lawrence commanding the Chesapeake when defeated by the Shannon during the war of 1812. Lawrence was killed in the battle.

—Selected

BIRTHDAYS

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

April	1	Jerry Garren, Cottage No. 4, 17th Birthday
April	3	Carrol Woody, Cottage No. 5, 15th Birthday
April	4	Jack Testerman, Cottage No. 5, 13th Birthday
April	5	Edward Spurlin, Cottage No. 17, 15th Birthday
April	6	Paul Webb, Cottage No. 13, 16th Birthday
April	6	Thurman Young, Cottage No. 7, 16th Birthday
April	6	Joe Garrett, Cottage No. 15, 15th Birthday
April	8	George Estes, Cottage No. 9, 14th Birthday
April	8	John Burgess, Cottage No. 13, 16th Birthday
April	10	Robert McGee, Cottage No. 14, 16th Birthday
April	11	Franklin Jones, Cottage No. 10, 15th Birthday
April	11	Clyde Gannt, Cottage No. 7, 14th Birthday
April	11	Billy Hayes, Cottage No.5, 14th Birthday
April	11	Jimmy Smith, Cottage No. 4, 17th Birthday
April	13	Charles Huffman, Cottage No. 13, 13th Birthday
April	15	Mack Glenn, Cottage No. 2, 15th Birthday
April	18	Allen Thomas, Cottage No. 4, 16th Birthday
April	18	Arther Sluder, Cottage No. 3, 15th Birthday
April	19	Danny Smith, Infirmary, 15th Birthday
April	20	Donnie Davis, Cottage No. 7, 16th Birthday
April	26	Haywood Lupton, Cottage No. 11, 16th Birthday
April	27	Jimmy Burris, Cottage No. 3, 14th Birthday
April	27	Ray Paxton, Cottage No. 3, 15th Birthday
April	29	Bobby Byrd, Cottage No. 9, 15th Birthday
April	29	Harold Russell, Cottage No. 5, 15th Birthday
April	30	Eugene West, Cottage No. 13, 16th Birthday

* * * * *

"I was born an American; I live an American; and I intend to perform the duties incumbent upon me in that character to the end of my career. I mean to do this with absolute disregard of personal consequences."

—Daniel Webster

DID YOU KNOW THAT

Non-white population of the U. S. decreased from 12.1 per cent in 1900 to 10.8 per cent as of 1955.

——oOO:OOo——

More than 160,000 national guardsmen were called to active duty during the fighting in Korea.

——oOO:OOo——

Pembina, North Dakota, is the oldest town in the state, established in 1811 by Scotch Colonists, sent out by Lord Alexander Selkirk.

——oOO:OOo——

Aluminum was not discovered as a separate metal until 1824. Still scientists say there is more aluminum yielded by the earth than any other metal.

——oOO:OOo——

The middle or stone age man of Europe was the ancestor of the American Eskimo.

——oOO:OOo——

Automobiles are used to go to work by 77 per cent of Americans who live 5 to 10 miles from their jobs.

——oOO:OOo——

Newport, Rhode Island, claims it had the first street lighted by gas in the United States, in 1806.

——oOO:OOo——

Nothing makes one more tolerant of a neighbor's noisy party than being there.

——oOO:OOo——

The average life expectancy of a dollar bill is only nine months according to the U. S. Treasury.

The discovery of oxygen is credited to Joseph Priestly, an Englishman, in 1794.

——oOO:OOo——

More than a third of Australian people live in Sydney and Melborne.

——oOO:OOo——

The annual retail sales volume of the American comic-book industry has decreased 50 per cent since 1952.

——oOO:OOo——

What does it profit a man to have the initiative when his wife has the referendum?

——oOO:OOo——

One danger in a democracy is when people aren't sure what they want, they vote for something different from what they have.

——oOO:OOo——

The tallest building in the United States outside of New York City is the Terminal Tower Building in Cleveland, Ohio, which is 708 feet high.

——oOO:OOo——

Fifty or sixty years ago the old folks were worrying about - what would become of the next generation. Time has proved they had a right to worry.

——oOOOo——

The lowly cockroach is the oldest of all living winged insects. It has survived unchanged since early geologic times.

——OOo:oOO——

Never kick a dog that howls when the radio is turned on. He may be a good judge of music.

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

The band had finished the first number of its concert and the applause was deafening. The leader took bow after bow while the band members smiled happily. "The next number on the program will be that famous march "Stars and Stripes Forever," announced the leader.

"Holy Smoke," said one cornet player to another, "that was what I was playing last time."

— * * * * * * * —

A high official, trying unsuccessfully to get a long distance call through from an insane asylum, became exasperated. Finally, addressing the operator, he asked: "Young lady, do you know who I am?"

"No sir," was the sweet reply, "but I know WHERE you are."

— * * * * * * * —

A maid was explaining to a friend why she had left her last position. "The master and mistress were always quarreling," she said.

"That must have been pretty unpleasant," remarked her friend.

"It certainly was," said the maid. "They were at it continually. If it wasn't me and him, it was me and her."

— * * * * * * * —

Butcher: I can't give you any more credit. Your bill is bigger than it should be right now.

Customer: I know. If you tell me what it should be, I'll pay you.

A motorist and his wife traveling through the Blue Ridge Mountains stopped at a one-pump gas station before a mountaineers cabin. After the man told the proprietor to fill the tank, his wife asked: "Is there a rest room here?"

"No ma'am, there isn't," replied the gas man, "But you'll find a mighty comfortable rocker up there on the porch."

— * * * * * * * —

Years ago when I was just starting out, I went to a small country church to preach. Only one farmer showed up. We sat there waiting in mutual embarrassment. Finally, I put it up to him:

"Tell me this brother: if you took a load of hay down to the pasture for your cows, and only one cow showed up - would you feed her?"

The farmer considered. "Yeah, preacher, I believe I would."

Then I got up, sang a few songs, passed the collection plate, preached for 40 minutes, pronounced the benediction, and walked out with the farmer. At the door we shook hands, and he said:

"You know, preacher, I been thinking'. If I took that load of hay down to the pasture and only one cow came up - yeah, I'd feed her all right, but darn if I'd give her the whole load!"

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

MARCH

FIRST GRADE

Mike McGrady
Mack Glen
Howard McGrady
James Riddle
Harold Davis

SECOND GRADE

No Honer Roll

THIRD GRADE

Harvey Hudson
Weldon Hill
Billy Joe Haynes
Roy Owens
Herman Turner

FOURTH GRADE

James Jackson
Everette Panther
Thomas Russ
Don Edward

FIFTH GRADE

None

SIXTH GRADE

Curtis Lucas
Keith Somersett
Donald Byrum
James McLamb

SEVENTH GRADE

Wayne Estes

EIGTH GRADE

None

NINTH GRADE

Jimmy Smith
Bobby Byrd

TENTH GRADE

Bill Froelich

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

MARCH

COTTAGE No. 1

Ronnie Ramsey
Lawrence Smith
Keith Somersett

COTTAGE No. 3

Jimmy Burris
Frank Haire
James Potter
Kenneth Venable
Claudes Williams

COTTAGE No. 4

Bobby Autry
Eddie Dixon
Verlon Ewart
James McLamb
Butch Parker
Allan Thomas
Bill Varker

COTTAGE No. 5

Bobby Barrett
Jimmy Carpenter
Harold Davis
Joe Hayes
Grant Owensby
Robert Presnell
Jimmy Shepherd
Richard Whisnant
Jimmy Whitaker

COTTAGE No. 6

Mike McGrady

COTTAGE No. 7

John Brown
Bill Froelich
Odell Haire
Zim Seagle
Archie Sims
Billy Starnes
Jerry Strange
Robert Todd

COTTAGE No. 9

Robert Barnes
Sandy Bowman
Grey Gibson
Tommy Gibson
Bradford Horne
E.J. Johnson
Robert Maultsby
Howard McGrady
Larry Parker
Kenneth Ramsey
Leroy Thomas
Leon Timmons

COTTAGE No. 10

C.A. Hensley
Eugene Norton

COTTAGE No. 11

Wayne McCorkle
Norman Smith
Sammy Tyndall
Howard Willard

COTTAGE No. 13

Kiel Boring
Arnie Goodman
Marcus Huffman
Bobby Munger
Raymond Parris
Douglas Poole
Eugene West
Paul Webb

COTTAGE No. 14

Robert Busbee
Robert Hurt
Robert McGee
Billy Patterson
Billy Sheets
Wayne Snow

COTTAGE No. 17

Bobby Anders
Johnny Bradshaw
Steve Lambert
Odie Wiles

INFIRMARY

Wayne Burris
Danny Smith

* * * * *

"Civilization itself would come abruptly to an end if man's greatset technical invention, language should be forgotten."

—Lewis Mumford

FARM AND TRADE HONOR ROLL

MARCH

Bruce Hardin
Dennis Donardt
Eugene Moore
Larry Duncan
Richard Whisnant
Everette Panther
Sandy Bowman
Lawrence Evans
John Shadrick
Bradford Horne
Leroy Thomas
Charles James
Grady Coleman
Edgar Lewis
Harold Davis
Joe Hayes
Roy Testerman
Larry Duncan
Harold Padgett
Lawrence Munger
Mike McGrady
Donnie Prevette
Carlton Pridgen
Bobby Munger
Norris Johnson
Kiel Boring
Larry Snow
Bobby Bagwell
Thomas Owen
Bobby Tucker
Pete Griggs
J. D. Barrett
Larry Parker
Leon Timmons
E. J. Johnson
Burt Johnson
Steve Lance
Robert Barnes
Kenneth Ramsey
Gray Gibson
Douglas Poole
Frank Osborne
Bob Maultsby
Frank Hairr
Larry Page
Jerry Strange
Paul Webb
Bill Froelich
Archie Sims
John Wallace
Donnie Davis
Keith Roberson
Edwin Knight
Tommy William
Leon Chevis
Steve Lambert
Wayne Jenkins
Junior Oxendine
Bobby Anders
Roy Darnell
James McLamb
Zim Seagle
Wayne Estes
Claudes Williams
Jimmy Burris
L.C. Gaddy
Douglas Propes
Ted Ledbetter
Robert Creel
Jimmy Brooks
Clyde Gantt
John Smith
Dasel Rhodes
Carl Hudson
Terry Sims
Donald Byrum
Steve Kelly
Harvy Hudson

Vernon Holder
William Russ
Howard Willard
Eddie Burns
Buddy Parson
Haywood Lupton
Donald Braswell
Robert McGee
Bill Chapman
John Brown
Wayne Rudisill

Leroy Bently
Robert Busbee
Robert Hurt
Tracy Ratley
Tommy Gibson
Doug Gilly
Robert Presnell
Robert Panther
Harold Presley
Sammy Tyndall
Jerry Brown

Verlon Ewart
Steve Farrington
Billy Sheets
John Bradshaw
Ronnie Flack
Leroy Boyer
Rocky Garvey
James Connors
Larry Smith
Doug Jones
Robert Byrd
Kenneth Venable

* * * *

Continued from Page 21

buried there in 1820, according to a persistent but unproved story, by one Captain Thompson. Thompson was skipper of a merchant brig named MARY DEAR (spelled DIER in some versions). Thompson it seems, had been entrusted with wealth from Peru for Spain during San Martin's drive on Lima, and the temptation had proved to much for him. The MARY DEAR was later captured, and the crew met the accustomed fate of those who flew the Jolly Roger. The Captain himself managed to escape.

In 1844 Captain Thompson turned up in Newfoundland, where he was befriended by a man named Keating. Like all good pirates, he returned the kindness, as he gasped out his last breath, with directions for finding cache. The instructions, like the whole situation, were classic. Once in a carefully described bay, Keating was to "follow the coast-line till you find a creek, where at high-tide mark, you go up the bed of a stream which flows inland. Now, you step out 70 paces, west by south, and against the sky-line you will see a gap in the hills. Turn north, and walk to a stream. You will see a rock with a smooth face, rising sheer like a cliff. At the height of a man's shoulder above the ground, you will see a hole large enough for you to insert your thumb. Thrust in an iron bar, twist it round in the cavity, and behind you will find a door which opens on the treasure".

Keating, as the story goes, confided in a Captain Bogue, and together they went to Cocos and located the cache. Bogue was drowned as the records show. But Keating reportedly arrived back in Newfoundland with some of the loot. He later made several trips back to the island for more, and at each time, one member of the party died in the same way.

In the last 100 years a long procession of firm believers in these stories have gone to Cocos with spades, pick-axes, dynamite, and hot clues. With the help of landslides and earthquakes, the treasure seekers have so changed the face of the island that even charts drawn in good faith would no longer be of any use.

THE UPLIFT

No. 5 MAY 1957 Vol. 45

MOTHER

The one who loves when all the world
Has turned its face away
Whose joy is greater than your own
When honor comes to stay.

The one who watches beside a crib
To sooth a fevered brow
Whose hand so cool and beautiful
Comes back in memory now.

The one to whom we took our woes
In childhood's happy days
Who comforted us later when
We learned a cold world's ways.

Sweetest name on mortal tongue
Shaper of man's destiny.
Comforter who never failed
Mother — for Eternity.

—Selected

—Published Monthly By—
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OUR MOTHERS

Once again we have come to the time for the observance of Mother's Day. This is that special day in the year when all the people of the nation join heart and hand in paying loving tribute to motherhood. It is a day when, out of the spontanious sentiments of love, young and old reverently bow themselves at the shrine of motherhood and pay their warmest tributes to those who gave them life.

We welcome this opportunity once again to give this universal expression of our love and to acclaim the fine qualities and virtues of our mothers. We shall remind ourselves first of all that we have a debt to them which can never be repaid, either by words or by doing some tangible good deed to honor the mother who still lives or in some other way honor the mother who has passed on into the Great Beyond.

It has been said that the mothers of the land have constituted the great "fountain of high ideals and noble aspirations" throughout the ages. It is they who have dreamed dreams and enjoyed the companionship of the gods. It is they who, because they have had fellowship with the angels of heaven itself, have had the power and influence to fashion the destines of men and of nations.

Today, we are living in an era when life is much more complex and much more filled with pitfalls and distractions than ever before. There are grave dangers that the mothers of the home may neglect their responsibilities to their children and delegate their functions of motherhood into the hands of others. This is a dangerous situation.

Mother's Day is certainly not to be observed in any superficial manner.

To do so would be a desecration of Mother's Day. It is on the other hand, a time for giving expression to the sincere sentiments of one's heart. It is that day when we should cause our mothers to feel that we pay to them our warmest tributes, and we accord to them our deepest devotion and love. In feeble words, we honor our mothers as best we can.

On Mother's Day it is fitting that we wear an appropriate flower, dedicated wholly to Mother; and that we seek to atone for all the grief and sorrow which we may have caused in other days.

One of the poets has given us this poem, "For Mother's Sake":

"I want to be as good as gold,
For mother's sake;
And high my head I want to hold,
For mother's sake.
Some children say "I won't!" So there!
And some tell lots of lies and swear!
I want to keep my record fair,
For mother's sake.

A manly boy I want to be,
For mother's sake;
I want her to be proud of me,
For mother's sake,
I want to do just what is right
And keep my future looking bright.
And this I'll do with all my might,
For mother's sake.

* * * *

HOW MOTHER'S DAY WAS STARTED

In 1910 Miss Anna Jarvis, a lady in Philadelphia, suggested that one day in every year should be set aside and celebrated in honor of all mothers.

The first Mother's Day was celebrated in a Sunday School in Philedelphia.

President Wilson in 1914 asked that the American Flag be put out on every government building on the second Sunday of May every year

which was set aside for Mother's Day.

An artist named Whistler thought so much of his mother that he painted a picture of her. Later it became a very famous picture.

President McKinley wore a white carnation in memory of his mother. It is now the custom for the people of the United States to wear a white carnation if the mother is dead, and a red or pink carnation if the mother is living.

England celebrated Mother's Day long before the people of the United States did, but they called it Mothering Day. Everybody that was away from home tried very hard to get home and always took with him a cake for his mother. It was made of the finest flour and it was a sweet fruit cake. It was all decorated and it was as pretty as our birthday cakes.

Napolean said, "France needs nothing so much as good mothers."

An old writer said, "One good mother is worth more than a hundred schoolmasters."

Oliver Wendell Holmes said, "Youth fades, love droops, the leaves of friendship falls. A mother's secret hope outlives them all."

Abraham Lincoln said, "All that I am, or ever hope to be, I owe to my angel mother."

Lincoln's mother said, "Abe never gave me a cross word or one unkind look."

—Ralph E. Wright

* * * *

MEMORIAL DAY

May 30th is known throughout the length and breadth of this great land of ours as Memorial Day. It is the day that has been set aside for the purpose of paying tribute to all soldiers and sailors, living and dead, who have made great sacrifices on land and on sea for the preservation of freedom and democracy.

On many battlefields our brave men have paid their tribute to this country many times over. Year by year, the ranks grow thinner, and added mounds are decorated in their memory.

Time after time, iron-heeled tyrants have tried to stamp out the beloved

principles of our American may of life. Each time the flower of our manhood has risen in holy wrath to beat back the power-crazed aggressors, thus preserving those sacred principles which have made this nation the greatest among the nations of the world. The young men of our land have ever been ready to march bravely foward to do battle with loathsome forces that would lower our standard of living before we would take the opportunity to prove our gratitude to courgeous forebears by raising that level of life even higher .

As these lines are being written, there are sininster forces cunningly working in an effort to handicap our great statesmen, and those of other countries, as they try to bring about a unity of nations. Let us, therefore, on this Memorial Day, redouble our efforts to keep our affairs in such order that there need be no wars in the future.

We hear and read much these days of post-war policies, but none of them have as yet been accepted as solutions to the problems facing the people of the world. It seems that the leaders of some nations want to bury the hatchet, but leave the handle sticking out. With the cessation of all previous wars, various plans, supposedly for the betterment of mankind, have been offered. So far, those plans have failed. They have fallen far short of the goal. There is still the presence of that spark which might easily lead to another world-racking explosion, and once again we would find ourselves in the midst of a war more horrible than all the others.

World leaders might well turn to a plan recommended nearly two thousand years ago. They could do no better than to heed the words of our Saviour: "Love thy neighbor as thyself". If those diplomats around the United Nations conference table would only let their thoughts and actions be guided by these words of the lowly Nazarine, all future wars could be averted, and this old world envolve into one happy family of nations.

—Leon Godown

CAMPUS NEWS

The staff and students wish to express their deepest sympathy to Mrs. J. H. Holbrook upon the passing of her mother. Mrs. Chaney had been ill for some time at her home near Monroe. It has been necessary for Mrs. Holbrook to be with her most of the time. It is nice to see her on the campus again and we hope she will visit with us often.

We are glad that Bill Froelich is back at school. He has been away on a leave due to the serious illness of his mother. We are indeed glad that she is able to be back in the home.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam G. Hinson and children took a brief vacation during the Easter Season to visit relatives in New Orleans. They report a wonderful time and that they hope to return sometime for a longer stay.

James Moffit has returned to the campus after a weeks stay at the Cabarrus Memorial Hosipital where he received treatment for a stomach disorder. We are glad to have him back and hope he will be able to return to his Cottage soon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Scott have announced the engagement of their daughter, Sally Edna, to Robert Bost, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bost of Concord. The wedding will take place June 1st.

Mrs. Vance Robertson and Mrs. James L. Query honored Miss Sally Scott at a favorite recipe and kitchen shower at the home of Mrs. Robertson on April 29th at 7:30 p. m.

The home was decorated with spring flowers. In the living room pansies and pink and white peonies were used. A color motlif of pink and green colors were carried out in the dinning room.

The table, covered with a pink linen cloth, held a cake in the shape of a miniature sprinkling can with pansies and a garden tool. Other arrangements included peonies interpersed with Dutch iris and snapdragons.

The gifts of kitchen equipment were presented under an umbrella covered with nosegays of pansies. A special recipe of each quest was given the bride-elect with an appropriate dish for the use in preparation of serving of each. The recipes were collected and placed in a file, and this, together with a cook book, were presented to the bride-elect by the hostesses. Booklets, with a bride silhouetted on the cover and contining the favorite recipes of guest were presented as favors.

Mrs. Frank Scott, mother of the bride-elect, poured punch which was served with open faced sandwiches, nuts, and bridal squares.

Our School has been invited to place an exhibit in the office of the Comissioner, Mr. Blaine Madison, during the month of May. This exhibit will include one from the textile department,

shoe repair department, bakery, and the two Scout Troops. We hope that the many friends of the School in and around Raleigh will drop by Mr. Madison's office and see this exhibit this month.

On April 4th Mr. Scott, Mr. Robertson, Mrs. Eller, and Mr. and Mrs. Miller attended a meeting of house-parents and supervisors at Samarcand Manor, Eagle Springs, N. C. Dr. Allen Keith-Lucas of the University of North Carolina Sociology Department spoke to the group on the "Role of the House Parent". His lecture and the discussion period which followed were very interesting and informative.

Cottage No. 8 Goes On Trip

On Sunday evening, April 7, the boys of Cottage No. 8 went on a trip with Mr. Henderson. We went to the Buffalo Ranch where we saw the various kinds of livestock—buffalos, cows, goats, horses and many others. After visiting there we went to Lake Lynn Lodge where we enjoyed watching the people fish and seeing the lake. As we were returning from Lake Lynn Lodge we came through Concord, where we saw the citizens of Albemarle celebrating their Centennial. We enjoyed seeing the people dressed as they were 100 years ago. We also saw some very old cars. We enjoyed this trip very much and would like to express our thanks to Mr. Henderson for making it possible.

—Jerry Brown

Groups Attend Circus

Through the courtesy of the business men of Concord and Cabarrus County, the honor students and the basketball champions were granted tickets to Christian Bro. Circus held at the Concord Fair Grounds on April 25. The boys went in two groups, one going in the afternoon and the other in the evening. The show lasted about two hours and consisted of acrobats, elephant acts, trambiline acts and acts on the unicycle and of course the clowns were performing.

The show as a whole proved to be a splendid performance and was well accepted by the groups.

—Doug Jones

Six Grade Presents Program

On April 19, Mr. Wentz's 6th Grade conducted the chapel program. The theme of the 6th grade program was "Easter Chimes." Mr. Wentz and Mrs. Liske decorated the stage with beautiful dogwood flowers and blue iris. A cross in the center of the stage, to represent the Cross on which Christ died.

A Devotion with prayer was held by James McLamb. The boys from Mrs. Liske's and Mr. Wentz's class recited some poems about Easter and sang several songs.

The audience sang "The Old Rugged Cross." Other songs were sung by a choir made up of Mrs. Liske's 4th grade. Two very impressive and informative illustrated poems were give by two groups of the fourth graders. The Easter Story was told by songs, poems and story. Mr. Wentz showed two most interesting film strips and commented on each frame. The film strips were of the Holy Week of Lent.

After the program was over, Mr. Lentz took the boys who were in the program to the gym for a party and to play some games. Everyone had a good time at the party, and we would like to thank Mr. Lentz for giving us the party.

—Eguene West

In brief ceremonies held at the Cafeteria on April 1st at the lunch hour Mr. John Russell and Mrs. Mary Isenhour were honored upon retirement. Mr. J. Frank Scott, Superintendent, made a short talk expressing the gratitude of the School for the many years of unselfish work these two members had given to the School. Mrs. Isenhour was presented a hot plate and Mr. Russell was presented a rod and reel from the staff in token of appreciation.

* * * * *

A MOTHER'S POWER

Let mothers labor to make home the happiest place in the world. If they are always nagging and grumbling they will lose their hold on their childern, and the boys will be tempted to spend their evenings away from home. Home is the best place for boys and men, and a good mother is the soul of home. The smile of a mother's face has enticed many into the right path, and the fear of bringing a tear into her eyes has called off many a man from evil ways. The boy may have a heart of iron, but his mother can hold him like a magnet. The devil never reckons a man to be lost so long as he has a good mother alive. — Spurgeon.

MRS. MARY ISENHOUR RETIRES

Mrs. Mary M. Isenhour retired from her position with the School on April 1st after twelve years of service. During the twelve years spent here she served as matron of the Infirmary, relief matron in the cottages, practical nurse, sewing room supervisior, and cafeteria supervisior.

Mary Manus was born in Mill Bridge, North Carolina and at an early age her family moved to Mt. Ella where she grew up. She attended the public schools of Mt. Ella and her family were widely known throughout that area.

In 1920 she married Charlie Caldwell Isenhour and they made their home at Rt. 2, Kannapolis. To this marriage was born one son, Francis, who lives with his family in the Kannapolis area. Mr. Isenhour passed away in 1944.

For twelve years Mrs. Isenhour worked with the Cannon Mills in Kannapolis. She has also worked for some time at Selwin Hotel in Charlotte. The work she enjoyes most however is living in her own home and looking after her farm.

At the time Mrs. Isenhour came to the School work schedules were very heavy. For many years she lived in the infirmary and took care of the boys who were committed by Dr. King. She did all the work from preparing meals, cleaning, to assisting Dr. King with the care of the patients. Other than for the brief periods of relief given her by Mr. Fisher, then Assistant Superintendent, she was on duty twenty four hours a day. With all of this work and the tremendous responsibility which she carried she never complained and took it in her stride.

It was not until 1949 that a full time registered nurse was placed on duty at the infirmary and Mrs. Isenhour was relieved of the responsibility in caring for the sick. Still she supervised cleaning, did the preparation of meals, and relieved the nurse at regular intervals. When the cafeteria was opened in 1953 her duties were again changed. For a time she supervised in the sewing room and did relief duty at the Infirmary. Later her work was changed to supervision in the cafeteria with relief duty in the Infirmary.

Although her hours of work have been long and her responsibilities very great she always took the time to help a boy or talk with him when he needed her help. Patience and understanding were among her greatest virtues. Her sympathy and understanding went a long way to make a pain feel better and her kind assurance has helped many boys during periods of illness. She always knew what to do in emergencies and in a calm and unhurried manner she accomplished her aims and made things right again. No matter how busy she might be on Sunday morning, time was given to helping the boys in her care with the Sunday School lesson. Devout and sincere in her religious beliefs no one will ever know the tremendous influence she

Continued on Page 16

MR. JOHN RUSSELL RETIRES

Mr. John Russell

On April 1, 1957 Mr. John W. Russell retired from his position at the Jackson Training School after 38 years of devoted service.

Mr. Russell is the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. James F. Russell, and was born in the Rocky River section of Cabarrus County. He attended the Rocky River School, and later entered Rutherford College where he took an active part in baseball. In the First World War he served with the 81st Division, (Wild Cats) Inf. B. Company, and was overseas for one year. After his discharge from the army Mr. Russell accepted a position with the Jackson Training School in August of 1919 and was assigned the duties of Cottage Father and farming instructor. Shortly after coming to the school he was supervisor of the laundry. At that time washing clothes was done the hard way. Fires were built under large kettles down at the spring across the highway and the clothes were scrubbed in large wooden tubs by hand on an old time wash board. The school clothes line was near by the "wash place" and on clear days the clothes were hung to dry. In case of rain it was another big problem, and would be necessary to hang them in the cottages.

This process continued for several years, until in 1921 the present laundry building was erected and electric washers, mangles, presses and dryers were installed. Under the supervision of Mr. Russell many boys have learned the trade of laundrying and have been able to enter this business when they returned home.

On May 3, 1923, Mr. Russell was married to Miss Mary M. Wilson of Fort White, Fla., and set up their first house keeping with about 25 little boys in Cottage No. 9 that had just recently been built. In July of 1941 they took their little boys and moved into Cottage No. 6 where they remained until time for Mr. Russell's retirement.

Along with his duties as Cottage parent and laundry instructor, Mr, Russell took an active part in the school athletic program. From 1920 to 1928 he was the mainstay on the pitch-

er's mound for the local team and was known here about as one of the best left-handed pitchers in the business. It was during those years that the Jackson Training School baseball team compared favorably with the best semi-pro outfits in this part of the state. With about three staff members, including Mr. Russell, on the team to hold the youngsters steady, the school record on the diamond was excellent.

Mr. Russell is a member of Rocky River Presbyterian Church and has been a deacon there for 20 years. He is an ardent fisherman and loves to hunt with his dogs. These two sports will probably be carefully placed within his retirement sechedule.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell have two childern, Mrs. Lucille Jenkins of North Wilkesboro, and John McKamie Russell who is a student at Wake Forest College.

To some, 38 years would be a long time to spend caring for and training other people's childern, but to Mr. Russell it has been a wonderful experience. The time and patience and work that have gone into his 38 years of service have not been a duty, but a rewarding investment. To have the boys he has cared for in the past return with their families to say "thank-you", has made the time well worth while.

Mr. Russell has made a lasting imprint on the lives of many of the boys that have passed under his care, for to some of them the only religious training they ever received was here. There is no way of knowing the amount of good he has done or the lives he has influenced by his quiet manner and fine Christian character.

We will miss Mr. Russell, and we are glad that he will be near by, for he hopes to spend his retirement years looking after his 60 acres farm and beef cows in the Rocky River community.

THE MOULD

I took a piece of plastic clay
And idly fashioned it one day,
And as my fingers pressed it, still
It bent and yielded to my will.

I came again when days were past,
The bit of clay was hard at last;
The Form I gave it still it bore,
But I could change that form no more.

I took a piece of living clay
And gently formed it day by day,
And moulded it with power and art,
A young child's pielding heart,

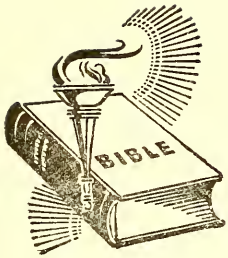
I came again when years were gone;
He was a man I looked upon.
The early imprint still he bore,
But I could change him nevermore.

(Author Unkown)

* * * * *

You can make more friends in two months by becoming interested in other people than you can in two years by trying to get other people interested in you.

— Selected



SUNDAY SERVICES

By Jerry Brown

The minister for Sunday, April 7th was the Rev. R. T. Green from the Baptist Mission in Concord, N. C.

He chose his passage of scripture from the 20th Chapter of 1st Samuel, 1st through the 4th verses.

Rev. Green based his message on the life of David. The man who has been called "The greatest hero of Israel", began life as a shepherd boy and ended as king (about 1000 B.C.). While tending his sheep he learned to do two things so well that he was later able to be of great service to his king and country. With his harp he soothed King Saul when he was ill, and with his slingshot he killed the Philistine giant Goliath, who for 40 days had dared the Israelites to send forth a champion to fight against him.

Later when David again was playing his harp to King Saul, a great number of people came to hear him. The King thought that David might become King and take his place, so he and his army tried to kill David. So David did not go back to the King to play his harp. The king and his army surrounded David in the mountain's but he escaped from them. Later after King Saul died, David became the most powerful king between the Nile and the Euphrates; but his last years were troubled by the revolt and death of his son Absalom. David was a man looked upon by God.

Rev. Green closed by telling us we should be like David and do what is right. The service was closed with a prayer.

——oOO:OOo——

The minister for Sunday, April 14th, was the Rev. J. Malcolm Murchison, pastor of the first Presbyterian Church of Concord, N. C.

He chose his scripture from the book of 1st Timothy reading from the 4th chapter.

Rev. Murchion based his talk on the advice that Paul gave Timothy, which was: "Neither give heed to fables and endless genealogies, which minister questions, rather than godly edifying which is in faith. This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners; of who I am chief." This was Pauls advice to Timothy his son.

He also talked of the exercise of man, and the five rules that we should

take to mind: (1) Do the good things when you find it possible, (2) After you have done the good thing make it a habit and keep it up, (3) Exercise of prayer is a great opening of outdoors, (4) Worship God when you see fit, and (5) Prove your Christainity by the life that you live.

Rev. Murchison closed by saying, "The food for the soul is the Bible, the word of God; Bread of Life." The service then was closed with a prayer.

——o0O:O0o——

No Sunday Service was held on April 21, because the guest minister did not arrive. Mr. Liske led the boys in several songs. He then dismissed the group.

——o0O:O0o——

The speaker for Sunday, April 28, 1957 was the Rev. Ivan Brindle, pastor of Rocky Ridge Methodist Church.

He chose his passage of scripture from the gospel according to St. Luke, and read a few verses from the 16th chapter. "He that is faithful in that which is least is faithful also in much: and he that is injust in the least is unjust also in much. If therefore ye have not been faithful in the unrighteous mammon, who will commit to your trust the true riches? and if ye have not been faithful in that which is another man's, who shall give you that which is your own? No servant can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon."

In these verses which Jesus spoke in St. Luke we get from them that every man has certain possibilities of becoming faithful to God and his fellow man.

Rev. Brindle related the possibilities of every persons life, and told the purpose to which we must follow. He said that this purpose doesn't always work out, because we don't follow the possibilities that God has made for us. He finished by saying that God is willing to take our lives and fit them in place so that we may learn of the possibilities of life, if we will only let him. He closed the service with a prayer.

* * * * *

I shall pass this way but once, any good, therefore, that I can do or kindness that I can show to any human being, Let me do it now; Let me not defer nor neglect it; For I shall not pass this way again.

— Selected

SCOUTS WIN HONORS

By Jerry Brown

The Boy Scouts of Jackson Training School left the campus on an overnight trip to Camp Cabarrus Friday, April 12, 1957 to participate in a local Camporee. We left the campus by bus and arrived at Camp Cabarrus about 3:30 Friday evening.

When we entered the camping grounds all the troops checked in from 4:00 p. m. to 6:00 p. m. The boys went through inspection by Patrols in uniform with their personal equipment on their back. The inspectors checked every boy for the way he was dressed, for his bed roll, and the neccessary equipment that is needed for camping. After we had checked in, the Senior Patrol leaders selected the camp site, and all the Scouts set up camp. First we cleaned the grounds before putting up the tents, cut fire wood, set up the tents, carried up water for cooking and washing dishes. Next we built several camp gadets which would count for points and cooked supper. When we finished these tasks we began getting ready for supper which all of us enjoyed.

When we finished supper all the Scouts attended the Camp Fire Program which lasted from 8:00 p. m. to 9:30 p. m. At this program we enjoyed seeing the many different kinds of dances, which were displayed by some of the Scouts, dressed in Indian clothes. We heard several of the Scout leaders make speeches. They told stories about Cabarrus Camp when it was first started. We also enjoyed hearing the drums and seeing the Indian dances. There were over 500 Boy Scouts enjoying this Camp Fire Program and we all enjoyed it very much. After we had returned from the program we also attended the Stone Sealing Ceremony where stones from long-ago were sealed in a fireplace in the main building at Camp Cabarrus. After the Ceremony was over we returned to camp where instructions were given and later retired at 10:30 p. m.

When morning arrived all the Scout troops were summond to duty by a bugle. Our duty was to make up our beds, straighten up our tents, and get ready for breakfast. We attended breakfast which was prepared by the grub master of each troop. After we had finished breakfast we began cleaning up the camp site which was going to be inspected by the judges. We were given instructions on how to get ready for inspection. The inspectors who came around to every troop checked upon our ground cloth which was under the tent, our bed roll, tents, neatness, kitchen arrangement and cooking gear, fire display, courteousness to the judges, and our menu which we followed three times a day. When the inspection was over we attended classes. These classes consisted of the following: First Aid, Fingerprinting, and Firemanship and Firearms Safety. All of these classes were very educational. After the classes we returned to the camp and made

ready for the noon meal. After the meal was finished we cleaned up the camp site and checked out as we had checked in. The Scouts of the Training School and their positions are as follows:

TROOP 60

FLAMING ARROW PATROL

Allen Thomas, Senior Patrol Leader: Jerry Brown, Patrol Leader; Frank Hairr, Assistant Patrol Leader; Kenneth Ramsey, Grub Master; E. J. Johnson, Cheer Master; Kenneth Roberson, Game Master; Larry Parker, Quarter Master; Odie Wiles, Hike Master; and Douglas Propes, Scribe.

THE EAGLE PATROL

Allen Thomas, Senior Patrol Leader; Dennis Donardt, Patrol Leader; John Brown, Assistant Patrol Leader; Frank McGrady, Grub Master; Jimmy Shepherd, Cheer Master; Wayne Estes, Game Master; Douglas Poole, Quarter Master; Jimmy Burris, Hike Master; and Robert Hurt, Scribe.

TROOP 61

BUFFALO PATROL

Charles Johnson, Senior Patrol Leader; Keith Somersett, Patrol Leader; Wayne Basham, Assistant Patrol Leader; Carl Call, Grub Master: Edward Michaels, Cheer Master; Archie Sims, Game Master; Eugene West, Quarter Master; Larry Page, Hike Master; and James Mounce, Scribe.

THE WOLF PATROL

Charles Johnson, Senior Patrol Leader; Bruce Hardin, Patrol Leader; Ronnie Moore, Assistant Patrol Leader; Fred Parker, Grub Master; Ronnie Ramsey, Cheer Master; Bobby, Todd, Game Master; Lewis Effler, Quarter Master; Richard Whisenant, Hike Master; and Eugene Moore, Scribe.

Honors were won by both of our troops which will give the Scouts a chance to go to Camp Dick Henning for another weekend. We all hope to enjoy this trip as much as we did the Camporee.

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Continued from Page 10

exerted upon the boys in her care.

Mrs. Isenhour is spending her time at her home at Rt. 2, Kannapolis. She says that she is now enjoying all the things that she has planned on doing for such a long time.

* * * * *

A man went out one day to seek his enemies, and he found no friends, Another went out one day to seek his friends, and found no enemies.

—Selected

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

By Kenneth Venable

BARN FORCE

The barn force under the direction of Mr. Tomkinson has been very busy for the past month. They have been butchering beef for use at the cafeteria. They also have been grinding feed for the cows and pigs at the barn. Two new litters of pigs have arrived at the barn. There are about seven pigs in each litter. All of the pigs are looking good at this time of year.

With the many jobs going on around the campus the boys working at the barn think they have one of the best all-round jobs. They really enjoy working with the mules, cows, and pigs.

LAUNDRY

The laundry at the Jackson Training School is one of the largest single industries on the campus. This organization does all the laundry for the boys and most of the staff members. They keep the cafeteria with clean towels, aprons, and mops along with their other duties. Also they do the School's Infirmary laundry.

The laundry boys have a tough schedule each week, they wash the boy's clothing twice each week, and all the bed clothing, towels, pajamas, underware, and the staff members cloths.

When the cloths reach the laundry, they are assorted, keeping the colors from fading. Then they are washed for twenty-two minutes in the large washers. From the washers the clothes are placed in the extractor and all the water is removed. The clothing is then placed in the dryer and tumbled until dry. The dress clothing is taken to the press room and there the press boys have the job of pressing the articles. Then the delivery boys take the clothes back to the Cottages.

DAIRY

The dairy boys, under the direction of Mr. Auten, have been pretty busy feeding and milking the cows. Mr. Auten said the milk production was very good. There was 1146 pounds of milk produced during the month of April. There are 48 cows and 20 heifers in the herd. One set of twin heifer calves were born in April. Ten of the old heifers were transferred to the pasture and ten of the smaller heifers are being kept at the barn to be fed for better development.

TRACTOR FORCE

The tractor force under the direction of Mr. Hahn, and assisted by Mr. Earnhardt, has been rather busy durthe past month.

One of the hardest tasks this crew undertook was repairing the combine. This machine needed a major overhaul. The boys are getting the machine ready for the harvest and it will see a great deal of work during the summer months.

The repair work consisted of replac-

ing various parts. Some of the parts replaced are: new concaves, new cylinders, new shafts, new belts, new clylinder bars, new shaller plates and canvases repaired.

The principle workers on the combine were: Mr. Hahn, Mr. Earnhardt, Steve Lambert, Kenneth Robertson, Edwin Knight, Donnie Davis, Wayne Jenkins, Elmer Butler, and Robert Crooks. A great deal of credit is due to these hard workers.

—Jerry Brown

SHOE SHOP

The shoe shop this month has been pretty busy mending and repairing shoes for the boys here at the school. Robert Hurt repaired 175 shoes during the month. Robert Catt repaired 96, and Billy Patterson repaired 74.

There were 425 shoes repaired during the month of April. Wayne Lyles, a new boy, is trying to learn shoe repairing. He is progressing rather fast with his chosen work.

—Kenneth Venable

POULTRY

Mr. Faggart and his cotton mill boys have taken over the chicken force since Mr. Russell's retirement. They have been doing nice work in taking care of the chickens. It takes about 100 pounds of feed a day to feed the flock.

Mr Faggart said the egg production was very good. They get about 330 eggs a day. Which is rather good for this time of year. There are 700 new chicks to be taken care of in addition to the older hens. On the 6th of April 400 chicks arrived at the school and on April 13th 300 more arrived. Out of the 700 only about 18 have died. Mr. Faggart and his boys are giving the best of care to these small chickens. They keep the building in which the small ones live as clean as possible. They try to keep an even temperature in the bunlding. At all times korum is put in the drinking water to prevent diseases. The boys who are outstanding in the poultry care are: Claudes Williams, Jimmy Burris, James McLamb, Robert Pruitt, Wayne Estes, Richard Herman, and Douglas Propes.

—Kenneth Venable

BARBER SHOP

Mr. Hooker is the barber shop supervisior at the Jackson Training School's barber shop. He says the boys have been working hard during the month trying to keep all the boy's hair cut.

A break down of the barber's report shows that Bill Chapman cut 95 heads of hair, Robert McGee cut 68, Leroy Bently cut 52, Robert Busbee cut 27, and Weldon Hill cut 61. The boys have cut a total of 303 heads of hair during the month of April. The barbers are doing a fine job of keeping the boys hair cut.

—Kenneth Venable

COTTAGE No. 11 WORKS IN STRAWBERRIES

During the first of April when it was frosting almost every night, No. 11 got up each morning about 5 a.m. and went over to the farm to uncover

the strawberries. They were covered sometimes in the evenings by the farm boys. The covers consisted of straw and sacks. If it had not been for these, the plants would have frozen and there would have been no strawberries. There are signs of a good crop of berries for this year.

—Sammy Tyndall and Howard Willard

Cottage No. 17 Takes Trip

Saturday, April 13th, after the boy scouts came back from camp, Mr. Earnhardt got the bus and invited Cottage No. 17 to go with them on a tripto Morrow Mountain. When we got there we were all tired and hungry. After supper we cleaned up and got ready to leave. On our way back we went through Rockwell, Salisbury, China Grove and Kannapolis. When we got back to the Cottage we were tired and sleepy so we went to bed. We all enjoyed the trip and want to thank Mr. and Mrs. Earnheart and Mr. and Mrs. Hahn for making the trip successful.

—Johnny Bradshaw

Number Fourteen Has Birthday Party

On the night of April 5th, we had a birthday party for six boys. They were: Robert McGee, Steve Farrington, Bill Chapman, Weldon Hill, Jimmy Brooks, and Lyman Cates. We played a lot of games and most of us won some wonderful prizes. After the games were over we were served refreshments. They consisted of a beautiful birthday cake with all the trimmings, pepsi colas, candy Easter eggs, and popsicles.

We all had a very nice time. And we are looking forward to our next birthday party. We wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hooker for giving us such a nice party.

—Kenneth Wayne Lyles

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Education does not mean teaching people what they do not know. It means teaching them to behave as they do not behave. It is not teaching the youth the shapes of letters and the tricks of numbers and then leave them to turn their arethmetic to roguery and their literature to lust. It means, on the contrary, training them into the perfect exercise and kingly continence of their bodies and difficult work to be done by kindness, by watching, by warning, by precept, by praise, but above all—by example. —John Ruskin.

MAY IN N. C. HISTORY

Via "We The People"

Much of North Carolina's history can be told in the anniversaries which fall during the month of May. From the earliest beginnings to the Twentieth Century, May has been the month during which North Carolinians made history. The range of these historical events covers the actual beginning of this section as a seperate state apart from South Carolina and the adoption of the prohibition amendment in 1908.

Colonial Events

The earliest date covered in this study is May 24, 1664, when colonists from New England and the Barbadoes founded a town in the Cape Fear section which they called Charleston in honor of the King of England. Six hundred settlers came here but were soon in trouble; and the Governor, Sir John Yeamans, left the colony which was finally abandoned. On May 9, 1712, Edward Hyde became the first Governor of North Carolina. Prior to that time what is now the two Carolinas had been governed by one man. The growth of the northern section of the colony, however, had been such that the Lords Proprietors decided to set up seperate governments for the northern and southern sections of their colony. Sixteen years later, on May 3, 1728, two hundred and sixteen years ago, the Lords Proprietors rule of the colony was given up and it was turned back to the British Crown. This marked the end of an interesting experiment in government and in colonization during which time eight men owned and attempted to control and govern a large portion of the southern section of what is now the United States.

On May 16, 1771, which was one hundred seventy-three years ago, the first armed resistance to British officials reached a climax in the battle of the Regulators at Alamance Creek in what is now Alamance County. The Regulator movement was not a protest against British rule, but against grafting colonial officals who were appointed by the colonial governor. It is centered around what is now Granville, Orange, and Alamance counties and stretched on down into the Anson County section of the State. The leaders in the resistance to British taxation in the eastern part of the State really never understood what the Regulators were fighting for. The colonial leaders of the East joined Governor William Tryon in his use of the militia in putting down what they thought was a rebellion against the organized government of the State. This was not a forerunner of the Revolution as some thought but an internal revolt against malpractice of county officals.

On May 19, 1775, Captain Jack, who had been commissioned by the leaders of the revolutionary movement to notify the colonist of the Battle of Lexington, reached Mecklenburg County. He had told the colonists

there that the British soldiers had killed American colonist on the streets of the little town of Lexington, Massachusette. This news gave impetus to the movement in Mecklenburg County for declaring its freedom from British rule. On the following day, the famous Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence was written. Unfortunately the records of this meeting were destroyed in a fire which occured some years later, and historians have been dubious about what actually happened in Charlotte on May 20, 1775. The record of that event is based on the recollection of those who participated in the meeting. Dr. Archibald Henderson however, in his latest history of North Carolina is convinced that the result of the May 20 meeting was a actually a decleration of independence. It is accepted officialy in North Carolina and is one of the dates on our State flag.

This action was followed on May 31, 1775, with another meeting in which the committe of Mecklenburg citizens declared that all commissions for governing the colony issued by the Crown were null and void. They then proceeded to set up their own local government called Mecklenburg County.

War Between the States

The beginnings and the ending of North Carolina's part in the War Between the States have May anniversaries. On May 13, 1861, an election was held for the selection of delegates to the Second Secession Convention. It will be recalled that at the First Secession Convention the proposal for North Carolina to leave the Union was turned down. This convention was held on May 20, 1861, and on May 27, 1861, the State actually left the Union and joined the Confederacy.

On May 5, 1862, North Carolina troops at the Battle of Williamsburg, under the leadership of Colonel A. M. Scales and Colonel P. W. Roberts won General Longstreet's praise. Of the Fifth Regiment of Gen. D. K. Hill's Division under Colonel D. K. MacRae it was said "These two regiments deserve to have 'immortal' inscribed on their banners."

May 30 is the anniversary of one of the most picturesque and interesting features of the State's participation in the Civil War. On that date in 1863, the ship which the State had purchased as a blockade runner and named The Ad-Vance, left England for its first trip. It made eleven successful trips and was largely responsible for this State being able to keep its soldiers and citizens supplied with the necessities of life and war during this period.

The end of the war in North Carolina is marked by the surrender of Governor Zebulon Vance on May 2, 1865. He had left Raleigh in advance of Sherman's entry but surrendered to the Federal forces at Greensboro. He was later paroled to spend some time with his family in Statesville but again arrested and placed in the Federal prison until the following July.

The beginning of the Reconstruc-

tion period in North Carolina also has an anniversary in May, because on May 29, 1865, the North Carolina born President, Andrew Johnson, appointed W. W. Holden Governor of this State and charged him with the responsibility of carrying out the reconstruction policies of the Federal Government.

Other Events

On May 1, 1774, the Moravians in the old town of Salem demonstrated their interest in education by laying the cornerstone of the Salem school for girls in that town. This marked the beginning of the Moravians' continued development of education facilities from the earliest colonial times.

Sixty-five years ago on May 21, 1879, the State's first Board of Health was organized. It was given an appropriation of $200 with which to carry on its work that year. The Board was organized in Greensboro; and although it had only this small sum for its work, by the following September county boards of health had been organized in fifty counties of the State.

On May 11, 1898, Ensign Worth Bagley of Raleigh was killed in the Spanish-American War. Ensign Bagley was the first American officer to be killed in this brief War with Spain.

Another event that occupies an important place in North Carolina's history is May 26, 1908. On that date, the State adopted the prohibition ammendment in its attempt to solve the liquor problem. The ammendment carried by nearly a two to one vote and state-wide prohibition went into effect in January 1909.

IT HAPPENED IN MAY

May 1, 1774. Cornerstone of Salem College laid.

May 2, 1865. Governor Zeb Vance surrendered.

May 3, 1728. Rule of Lords Proprietors ended.

May 5, 1862. North Carolina troops win praise at Williamsburg.

May 9, 1712. Edward Hyde qualified as first Governor of North Carolina.

May 11, 1898. Worth Bagley killed.

May 13, 1861. Election of delegates for Second Secession Convention.

May 16, 1771. Battle of Alamance.

May 19, 1775. Captain Jack reports Battle of Lexington to Mecklenburg Colonist.

May 20, 1775. Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence.

May 20, 1861. North Carolina secedes from the Union.

May 21, 1879. State Board of Health organized.

May 24, 1664. First attempts to settle Cape Fear Region.

May 26, 1908. Prohibition amendment passed.

May 27, 1861. North Carolina joins the Confederacy.

May 29, 1865. W. W. Holden appointed Governor of North Carolina.

May 30, 1863, "The Ad-Vance" left England.

May 31, 1775. Mecklenburg County set up government.

HAIL GLADIATOR

By Fredrick Seibold

Quintus was brought out from the underground tunnel onto the sun soaked sands of the Circus Maximus. It was the third day of celebration in honor of the marriage of the Emperor Nero to his mistress Poppaea. Of all the events held in the arena, the gladiatorial combats were by far the ones that held the interest of the Roman notables in the crowd.

Quintus was matched against Valponix the Gaul. The two combatants strode to the front of the royal box, lifted their swords in salute and uttered the traditional entonement: "Hail Caesar—we who are about to die salute you."

With a nod of Nero's head, the two men retreated to their positions and made themselves ready. The Gaul was a lion of a man, inches over six feet, with the body of a young bull. He stood his ground and made a few quick cuts through the air with his sword and then turned to face his adversary. Already the victor of 93 fights, Quintus was the most honored of all the gladiators of the day. Standing a full 5 inches over 6 feet, he had shoulders as wide as a mighty oak. Only 23 years old, he was already a gladiator of the royal household. He wiped a dab of sweat from beneath his close cropped blond hair and at the sound of the bugle slowly began to circle the other man.

Perhaps of all his fights this was the shortest he had ever fought. Within a matter of moments Valponix swung a hip low try at his partners stomach, undoubtedly trying to sever the stomach artery. The blow was in fact well aimed, but Quintus quickly backstepped avoiding encounter. Having been taken by suprise by his opponent's nimble-footedness, the Gaul was momentairly left vulnerable as his blow carried itself in a wide arc. Seeing his opportunity, Quintus made a short back-handed slash which caught his opponent across the neck.

The badly bleeding fighter slumped to the ground in a heap. Quintus straddled the fallen man and raised his sword toward the crowd. The answer as to the fate of the defeated man came quickly and as no suprise to the victor. Thumbs down—death for Valponix. With a clean jab his sword pierced the fallen man's heart and death claimed him.

It was almost midnight before Quintus arrived home. Walking out into the garden he was greated by his father. "Hail Gladiator," he said, wrapping his arms around his son. To the young man no other salutation could compare to the one he had just received. For he was the son of Marcus Lionious, the greatest gladiator ever to enter a ring, retiring unbeaten after 146 contests.

Marcus was a graying man of some two score and ten years, yet still as fit in mind and body as his son. His body bore the scars of his profession, yet he thought nothing of lifting weights of a hundred pounds and

walking many miles before his dawn meal. Indeed, here was a man whom even his son prayed to the gods he need never meet.

The father clapped his hands and two slaves appeared bearing trays upon which were meat, fruits and savory wines. During the meal the two men discussed the events of the day talking, as only fighting men can, of sword thrusts, defense and aggressive tactics. It was near the end of the meal that Marcus confided to his son a fact that, had it been used as a weapon, would have felled the youth.

"My son, I have received an official decree from the Emperor, that I am to once again enter the arena as a gladiator."

"But—but that is impossible. It's against the rules of the ring. You are legally retired. You can't." After his sudden outburst, the young man quieted down long enough to ask, "Who and when are you going to fight?"

"Oh, I imagine not for a while yet," replied the older man. "Nero said it was simply to be an exhibition bout —nothing to worry about."

At these words the boy smiled to himself and said, "As though I had to worry about you. Ah! well—perhaps it will show you that you can't outshine an up and coming new star meaning me." With this he leaped up laughing as his father threw a pear at him. He retired to his room and slept, dreaming of his father's glory in the ring.

It was Sunday and time for another bout in the arena. He was adjusting his breastplate when Timpara his slave came hurrying in with strange news. "Master, the Tribune in charge says you are to wear your helmet today."

It was not unusual to wear one's helmet, yet he inquired as to why the order had been given. The slave told him that he was to be pitted against an adversary of great renown and that neither man was to peer upon the other's face. Quintus tried thinking this out but finally shrugged his shoulders and reached for his headpiece. Within a few minutes the bugles sounded his turn. He left his station and advanced upon the warm sand. "Gad....I'll drown in my own sweat in this helmet," he thought.

He caught sight of an approaching figure advancing from a doorway on his left. "Hmm," thought Quintus, "they really picked a big one for me this time. As big as an elephant, still he looks quick. Better not rush him, feel him out first." His thoughts were broken as he and his opponent drew themselves up before the Emperor and repeated the ritual of the swords and the greeting. Returning to their places they both stood motionless and faced each other. The bugle sounded and the battle began.

And a battle it was. Nothing like it in the history of the arena had ever seen before. For the first few moments each man made token jabs and slashes to feel the other out. Both men were of the same height and weight and both were as quick as mountain cats. After the preliminaries the men's attacks upon each other became fiercer and each man could be seen calling on his utmost know-

ledge. Then suddenly, the unknown gladiator made a faint towards Quintus' head and then with a quick movement of his wrist made a deep gash upon his right thigh.

At this sight of the young man's blood, the crowd went wild. Never before had Quintus heard the masses cry out for his life. The thought turned his stomach into water. "They want to see me dead," he thought. "They're nothing more then wild animals at the sight of blood. They don't care whose it is, as long as it's shed. Well—today it's not going to be mine!"

Quintus struck his opponent full in the face with his shield. This blow was followed by another and still another until the face of the man opposite him was a blood covered mass of raw meat. The man's arm was dropping lower and lower in his feeble effort to protect himself. He made a half-hearted strike and doing so fell to one knee. Here was the moment. With a hidden smile on his face Quintus lifted his sword high over his head and after a slight pause, struck the man a blow that imbedded half the sword's blade into the downed man's shoulder. With a groan he stretch himself full out on the ground.

The youthful gladiator extracted his weapon and raised it toward the royal party. Never had he prayed as feverently as he did now watching for the command from the Emperor. "Grant me, oh noble Caesar, grant me the honor to kill this man who lies below me," he thought. Then it came. Nero was pointing thumbs down.

With a peal of satisfied laughter he slit the throat of the man on the ground. He stood and laughed as the slain man's blood stained his legs and the surrounding sand. With a sudden movement he reached down and untied the dead man's helmet so he could see his face. Quickly he drew off the headpiece and looked long into the dead man's open eyes. Suddenly he plunged his own sword deep into his body. As a cry arose from the throng, Quintus, the Emperor's Gladiator, slumped to the ground and with a final sigh fell full across the body of Marcus Lionious—his father.

* * * * *

GOOD MOTHERS

Good mothers are very dear to their childern. There is no mother in the world like our own mother. A Scotch poet says: "The mother's breath is aye sweet." Every woman is a handsome woman to her own son. That man is not worth hanging who does not love his mother. When good women lead their childern in the way of truth, they, as well as the childern are blessed. Happy are the mothers who see their sons and daughters walking proudly the paths of truth. — Selected.

BITS OF WISDOM

A man should never be ashamed to own he has been in the wrong, which is but saying, in other words, that he is wiser today than he was yesterday.

—Pope

——o0O:O0o——

Peace and friendship with all mankind is our wisest policy, and I wish that we may be permitted to persue it.

—Jefferson

——o0O:O0o——

An automobile can help you see the world, but it's up to you to decide which world.

——o0O:O0o——

The world stands aside to let a man pass who knows where he is going.

—Jordan

——o0O:O0o——

One of the ironies of life is that when one grows old enough to reach the jam on the pantry shelf, the craving for jam has disappeared.

——o0O:O0o——

If you want to put the world right, start with yourself.

—Hubbard

——o0O:O0o——

Speak well of your enemies—you made them.

Every violation of truth is a stab at the health of human society.

—Emerson

——o0O:O0o——

We cannot do everything at once, but we can do something at once.

—Calvin Collidge

——o0O:O0o——

There is no security on this earth, there is only opportunity.

—Douglas McArthur

——o0O:O0o——

There is not a moment without some duty.

—Ciecro

——o0O:O0o——

Keep cool and you command everybody.

——o0O:O0o——

Few men are so clever as to know the mischief they do.

——o0O:O0o——

Share your joys with others. It always takes two to be glad.

——o0O:O0o——

What the fool does in the end, the wise man does in the beginning.

——o0O:O0o——

To be conceited about one's rank or position is to show that one is below it.

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

Stopping his car near a mountain shack in the Ozarks, a tourist called to the woman sitting on the porch.

Tourist—How far is it to the nearest town?

Woman—Pa figgers hit's about 10 miles thar and about 12 back. Which is account of him walking' straighter goin' than comin'.

——o0O:O0o——

NOW YOU SEE IT

Grady: Halloway, did you notice that pile of wood in the yard?
Halloway: Yes sir I seen it.
Grady: You should mind your grammar. You mean you saw it.
Halloway: No, sir you saw me see it, but you ain't seen me saw it.

——o0O:O0o——

A lady bus passenger did not want to pass her stop, so she poked the operator with her umbrella and asked, "Is that the first National Bank."

"No," replied the operator. "That's my stomach."

——o0O:O0o——

Customer: "Waitress, what's wrong with these eggs?"

Waitress: "Don't ask me. I only laid the table."

——o0O:O0o——

A man was about to be electrocuted, and just before he entered the death chamber he obtained permission to wire his lawyer. "Say, I am going to be electrocuted! They're taking me into the death chamber! what do I do now?"

To which the lawyer replied helpfully: "Don't sit down."

——o0O:O0o——

The sailor had arrived home after a long cruise. "By the way, Mother how did you like that parrot I sent you?"

"Well, it was nice and plump, but, my, it was tough."

——o0O:O0o——

A woman entered a butcher shop and called the proprietor of it aside.

"I know what conditions are today." she said, "but do you think I can get 50 pounds of beef?"

"Certainly," he replied.

He wrapped up the amount requested.

"When will you send it?" she asked.

"I can't send it," he said. "You know what conditions are today. Furthermore, I have no way of delivering it."

"Why?" said the woman in surprise. "Your wagon is out in front of the store."

"But you have the horse!" he informed.

BIRTHDAYS

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

May	1	Richard Napier, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 17
May	1	Bruce Hardin, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 8
May	1	Namon Sheets, 17th Birthday, Cottage No. 4
May	2	Edwin Knight, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 17
May	4	Robert Clonch, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 11
May	5	John Brown, 14th Birthday, Cottage No. 7
May	6	Bobby Bagwell, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 14
May	8	J. D. Barrett, 13th Birthday, Cottage No. 2
May	9	Douglas Propes, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 3
May	9	Edward Michael, 13th Birthday, Cottage No. 5
May	10	Buddy Parsons, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 11
May	11	Billy Cooke, 17th Birthday, Cottage No. 14
May	11	Lawerence Smith, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 1
May	19	Rocky Garvey, 14th Birthday, Cottage No. 7
May	25	Charles Brown, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 2
May	25	Prentice Gainey, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 7
May	26	Claude Bennette, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 13
May	26	Lee Cagle, 13th Birthday, Cottage No. 5
May	27	Larry Duncan, 14th Birthday, Cottage No. 5
May	28	Douglas Gilly, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 2
May	29	Roy Ballard, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 10
May	29	Jerry Parnell, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 5
May	29	Douglas Poole, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 13
May	30	Carrol Holden, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 2
May	31	Bill Varker, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 4

* * * * *

Life is like patchwork; every day there is a fresh bit to be put on. We must understand more correctly how to fit in better day by day the bits needed in repairing this patchwork life of ours. —Platt.

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

APRIL

FIRST GRADE

Howard Willard
Mack Glen
Charles Mathes
Ronald Turbyfill

SECOND GRADE

No Honor Roll

THIRD GRADE

David Cowan
Adam Courtney
Weldon Hill
Harvey Hudson
Billy Hayes
Herman Turner

FOURTH GRADE

No Honor Roll

FIFTH GRADE

James Smith

SIXTH GRADE

Keith Sommersett
Donald Byrum
Eugene West
James McLamb
Norman Smith

SEVENTH GRADE

Ralph Pruitt

EIGHTH GRADE

No Honor Roll

NINTH GRADE

Jesse Ennis
Jimmy Smith
Allen Thomas

TENTH GRADE

Cecil Ruppe

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

Douglas Gilly
Harold Padgett
Bobby Tucker
Ronald Turbyfill
Jimmy Burris
Wayne Estes
Richard Herman
Clarence Pickard
Robert Pruitt
Bobby Tallent
Kenneth Venable
Claude Williams
James McLamb
Butch Parker
Allen Thomas
Eddie Dixon
Verlon Ewart
James Johnson

Bobby Autry
Bobby Barrett
Harold Davis
Richard Whisnant
Jimmy Whitaker
Adam Courtney
David Davis
Charles Huffman
James Riddle
Leroy Boyer
John Brown
Odell Hairr
Zim Seagle
Archie Sims
Robert Todd
Jerry Brown
Dennis Donardt
Bruce Hardin
Robert Barnes
Robert Byrd
Robert Creel
Gray Gibson
Tommy Gibson
Phillip Holeman
Burt Johnson
E. J. Johnson
Kenneth Ramsey
Leroy Thomas
Wayne Basham
C. A. Hensley
Larry Johnson
Eugene Norton
Buddy Parson
Dazel Rhodes
Norman Smith
Samuel Tyndall
Howard Willard
Terry Sims
John Smith
Donald Ellis
Carl Hudson
Haywood Lupton
Donald Byrum
Wayne McCorkle
Marcus Huffman
Curtis Lucas
Charles Mathis
Douglas Poole
Eugene West
Dean Auton
John Burgess
Jimmy Carpenter
Arney Goodman
Robert Busbee
Robert Hurt
Robert McGee
Wayne Snow
Frank Baker
Billy Broyles
Bill Bryson
Lewis Effler
Junious Rivenbark
William Waycastle
Bobby Anders
Johnny Bradshaw
Elmer Butler
Roy Darnell
James Oxendine
Kenneth Robinson
Edward Spurlin
Odie Wiles
Danny Smith
Wayne Burris

FARM AND TRADE HONOR ROLL

John Brown
Sammy Tyndall
Wayne Rudisill
Frankie Scott
Jerry Brown
Robert Byrd
Doug Jones
Kenneth Venable
Donnie Ellis
Wayne McCorkle
Bobby Anders
Steve Farrington

Larry Duncan
Everette Panther
Richard Whisnant
Joe Hayes
Grant Owensby
John Stinett
Harold Davis
Steve Patterson
Billy Patterson
Bruce Hardin
Dennis Donhardt
Leroy Thomas
Jimmy Smith
Jimmy Parnell
Glenn Prince
John Shadrick
Pete Griggs
Arlin Barker
Grady Coleman
Charles James
Bradford Horne
Steve Kelly
Harvey Hudson
Buddy Parsons
Dewey Gentry
Haywood Lupton
Vernon Holder
Dazel Rhodes
Robert Clonch
Carl Hudson
John Smith
Howard Willard
Terry Sims
Donald Byrum
Larry Johnson
Sandy Bowman
Eugene Norton
Wayne Snow
Thomas Russ
Bobby Munger
Kiel Boring

Riley Smith
Bill Starnes
Eddie Dixon
Cecil Ruppe
Ronnie Ramsey
Keith Somersett
Richard Herman
Charles Johnson
Douglas Propes
Robert Pruitt
George Estes
Claudes Williams
Jimmy Burris
James McLamb
Wayne Estes
Butch Parker
Jimmy Johnson
Bobby Autry
Charles Mathis
Allen Thomas
Billy Cook
Curtis Lucas
Arrey Goodman
Robert Hurt
Weldon Hill
Robert Busbee
Bill Chapman
Charles Brown
Robert McGee
Otis Lunsford
Bobby Tucker
Verlon Ewart
Billy Sheets
Danny Pennington
Clarence Pickard
Robert Presnell
Billy Panther
James Shepherd
Harold Pressley
John Bradshaw
Norris Johnson

Leroy Boyer
Bobby Tallent
Tommy Gibson
Philip Hollman
Bobby Vernon
Douglas Poole
Kenneth Ramsey
Frank Osborne
J. D. Barrett
E. J. Johnson
Larry Parker
Gray Gibson
Robert Barnes
Larry Carden
Larry Page
Steve Lance
Donald Rivenbark
Donnie Davis
Thurmon Young
Fred Cooke
Archie Sims
John Wallace
Prentice Gainey
Steve Lambert
Kenneth Roberson
Wayne Jenkins
Jackie Deese
Bill Froelich
Edwin Knight
Elmer Butler
Roy Darnell
Rocky Garvey
Walter Hill
Ronnie Flack
Larry Smith
Doug Gilly
Bobby Bagwell
Bill Varker
Allen Julian

* * * * *

Believe, when you are most unhappy, that there is something for you to do in the world. So long as you can sweeten another's pain, life is not in vain.—Helen Keller.

THE UPLIFT

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No. 6 JUNE 19 Vol. 45

DADDY'S ROCKING HORSE

I wandered to the attic dark
In Grandma's house one day.
I never dreamed that there I'd find
A friend with whom to play!
But, way back in a corner,
Where I'd never gone, of course,
I found a rocking horse!
Among the old, forgotten things

I ran to look for Grandmamma
And tell her what I'd found.
I thought I saw a teardrop fall
And heard a funny sound.
But she just had a cold, I guess,
Because she smiled at me.
"That was your daddy's horse,," she said
"When he was only three!"

The old, forgotten horse
My daddy had outgrown
Was waiting till my daddy had
A small boy of his own!
A horse is such a faithful friend—
A "really" one, of course—
But never was a friend more true
Than Daddy's rocking horse!

—Selected

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Concord, North Carolina

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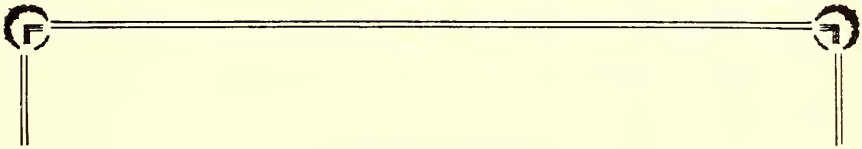

THE FLAG SPEAKS

This morning, as I passed down the street, I happened to notice Our Country's Flag snapping briskly in the breeze. I had passed this same flag many times, conscious of it, yet never stopping to give it more than a passing glance—just as I have just passed nodding acquaintances dozens of times without pausing to exchange the time of day.

However, today was a bit different. I looked up at it and mentally paid it a respectful salute, and the flag returned me a most cordial salution. Its rippling folds and flashing colors seemed to speak: "Greetings, Mr. American! And how are you this morning?"

Somehow or other, it made me feel a bit important—more conscious of the flags's real meaning. And yet I know I am not so important. I have taken my privilege of citizenship as a matter of course—rather felt that patriotism and loyalty were the duty of officials.

So I said: "You must be mistaken, Old Glory. I am just an ordinary citizen I am not an admiral, or a general, or a member of congress, I don't rate."

"Oh, so that's it?" the flag seemed to exclaim. "I have often wondered why you have been to busy or too pre-occupied to notice me as you passed, because I knew it wasn't indifference. I knew if I needed your friendship, I could somehow count on you. You see, I know you pretty well. I remember when you started to school, and how you used to stand at attention each morning to salute me as you recited the pledge of allegiance, like a little patriot.

"So, I am glad you stopped for a little visit today. After all, we do need to get better acquainted, to understand each other better—what with

the war clouds and all. And I want you to understand that even though you may not wear a uniform, or fill an official office, I belong to you, and you belong to me. We are members of the same family. It is because of the deeds of you and the millions like you, and the heroic sacrifice of your forefathers, that I swing so proudly to the breeze. I do not want you to feel that I represent only a chosen few, but that I represent you and yours. With loyalty, I shall continue to wave over a free and independent people.

"I give you greeting, Mr. American Citizen!" —Selected

—o0O:O0o—

FATHER'S DAY

On June 16th "Father's Day" is to be celebrated, as a belated recognition of the great part fathers have played and are playing in the scheme of civilization, past, present and the future.

Man, for all his natural ruggedness, is strangely prone to be rather timid and reluctant to emphasize his right to especial consideration, and rather shrink from the limelight, when his own worthiness is in question; but it is only just that on this occasion we should give him his rightful due. Too long it has been customary to take him just as a matter of course a necessary fixture in the scheme of things, but of no special consequence.

From the dawn of time, he and he alone, has been the creator of life, the protector and provider for that life, and will continue to be so for all time to come in accordance with the Divine Plan of creation.

He, also, it is, who through valor and prowess has been in the vanguard of progressive civilization; he has been the hand that felled the forest, pushed farther the frontiers and guided the plow of agriculture, curbed the streams to his usefulness, built cities, spread knowledge, culture, created the masterpiece of art and music and made all sciences his servant. Should he not, therefore, in the light of all these deserving attributes hold a higher place in the nation's regard than is usually allocated to him? "Mothers Day" has been longer celebrated, and perhaps more lovingly, form the sentiment point of veiw; also, justly, for she has always been man's inspiration, but nothing should blind our eyes to the essential honor

and worth of him who "does the work".

Too long the fathers and potential fathers of our great country have, as it were, occupied a secondary seat in our respect and affections. Let us as a nation give recognition, and inject into American manhood a new respect for its inheritance as the cause, protectors, and future directors of the destinies of the human race.

The Commandment "HONOR THY FATHER AND THY MOTHER" will then be better understood by children. Via The Corrector

—o0O:O0o—

FATHERS' DAY JOINS THE PARADE OF HOLIDAYS

Fathers' Day was first entertained about thirty years ago. It is a day set aside for him, and he can be certain that the day has now joined the parade of holidays and is here to remain.

Mrs. John Bruce Dodd, of Spokane, Washington, honorary president of the international Fathers' Day Association, was the first one to observe Fathers' Day as a tribute to her own father, William Jackson Smart, a G.A.R. veteran. From that inspiration the idea grew until now father will find many clubs and organizations dedicated to him—the protector and provider.

For a time the idea lost ground, and it was not until 1928 that it was revived again. Delaware was the first state to legalize the day, and was issued a charter for its observance. While it is not a national holiday, it is now in popular acclaim in every state.

A figure inconspicuous is father, who bears the burdens of his little kingdom on his drooping shoulders with that fortitude and courage that seems to be his divine heritage. Bent and perhaps toilworn he returns daily to an atmosphere supposedly permanent with contentment.

He ask nothing for himself and seeks only that which will provide for the well being of his loved ones. Their comforts, joys and sorrows are the wheels of his life, he smiles with them and weeps with them when grief overcomes them.

It would be well for all of us to follow in his footsteps and resolve that those lessons learned at the cost of his bitter experience shall serve as a medium by which we, too, shall inherit a forebear's place in the world.

—Selected

CAMPUS NEWS

The many friends of Mrs. J. P. Cook will be happy to know that she is improving nicely from a recent illness, and is back at her home in Concord after receiving treatment at the Charlotte Memorial Hospital.

Mr. Oscar Morgan, one of the Night Supervisors, recently suffered a heart attack, and is now recuperating at his home in Concord. Mr. C. A. Yarbrough is substituting for Mr. Morgan while he is away.

Miss Sally Scott, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Scott, and Mr. Robert Bost were married at 4:00 p. m. on Saturday, June 1st at the Rocky Ridge Methodist church in Concord. A reception followed at the home of the bride.

Several staff members have made trips to the beach recently. Mr. and Mrs. Julian Holbrook, Mr. and Mrs. James Henderson, and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hinson and family all came back with tales of exciting fishing adventures and wonderful days in the salty surff.

Mr. Jack Russell, eighth grade teacher and Science instructor in our school resigned his position the last of May.

Mr. Scott, Superintendent and Mr. Furr, printing instructor visited the State Training and Industrial School for girls at Eagle Springs recently. Mr. Scott went to attend a Superintendents meeting and Mr. Furr went to observe the various training programs canducted there.

Miss Mildred Shoe recently attended the convention of the Loyal Ladies of the Royal Arcanum held at the Senator Hotel in Atlantic City, New Jersey.

Several of our staff members are on vacation this month. Mr. and Mrs. Buford Hahn and Abbie are visiting in Florida, and Mr and Mrs. Frank Liske are spending their vacation working and resting at "This Ol' House", their country home on the Sapp Road several miles from Concord.

The School Infirmary is sporting new awnings at the back of the building to keep out the evening sun. They improve the looks of the building too.

The staff and boys would like to express their sympathy to Mr. R. Vance Robertson, Assistant Superintendent, on the death of his mother, Mrs. J. W. Robertson of Bald Creek in Yancy county. Mrs. Robertson was 75 years old and had been in ill health for several months.

Several boys have been allowed to go home recently to attend funerals of some member of their families.

Frank and Odell Hairr of Goldsboro were called home because of the death of their brother, and Robert Pruitt attended the funeral of his mother in High Point.

COTTAGE No. 13 GOES TO LAKE

We wish to thank Mr. Holbrook for taking Cottage No. 13 to the lake Sunday afternoon although it was a wet and dreary day. We caught fish ranging from 1 inch to about 6 inches. We had a wonderful time at the lake, fishing and playing games.

The fish were biting good and all the boys who were fishing got results. The boys who did not fish or play had a good time taking the fish off of the hooks. We hope Mr. Holbrook enjoyed it as much as we did.

—Donald Edwards

BOY OF J. T. S. ATTEND BALL GAME

The boys and officals of Jackson Training School, attended the eleventh Annual Baseball Game in Charlotte Thursday, May 23rd. The boys were invited by the Charlotte Firemen, Charlotte Policemen, and the Charlotte Optimist Club as their personal guest.

The Policeman won over the Fireman by a score of 9 to 4. The Fireman have established themselves as the team to beat, having won 6 of the 11 games while one was tied.

The Queen City Trailways Co. provided transportation for our trip. The buses were donated by Mr. Love of the Queen City Trailways Co. of Charlotte. We were escorted by the Charlotte Police Department in a convoy to Charlotte.

Prizes were awarded to holders of lucky numbers. Last year several boys won prizes, but the boys were not so lucky this year.

We were served refreshments during the game as popcorn, hot dogs, and ice cream. We also received a free program of the game.

We wish to extend our greatest appeciation to the Charlotte Fire Department, Charlotte Police Department, Charlotte Optimist Club, Queen City Trailways Co. and to all other clubs, organizations, or individuals who made this trip possible. This trip will long be remembered and appreciated by the boys as well as the officals of the School.

—John Brown

COTTAGE No. 4 TAKES TRIP

On Saturday May, 25 the boys of Cottage No. 4 took an all day trip. After breakfast we got all the food and equipment and put them on the bus. About 8:30 we started out, and stopped by and picked up Mrs. Craven Mabrey and her children Nancy and Craven. Then we went to the ice plant in Concord and got some ice which was going to be used to cool the drinks and to make ice cream. About 10 minutes to nine we were on our way to the Catawba River which is about 30 miles away from the school. It took about an hour to get to the river.

When we got there the first thing we did was to help clean up around the cabin at Trails End, which is owned by Mr. Marshal Cheek. Since they were so nice in letting us come, the

least we could do was to help them clean up around the cabin. When we got through with the work we had a choice of going fishing or just sitting around enjoying the scenery. When it came time for dinner Mrs. Cheek and Mrs. Mabrey prepared for us charcoal hamburgers. We had all we wanted, and to go along with it we had cold drinks and cake. When we had gotten through with dinner we sat around and some were playing ball with the gloves and balls that we took along. A little later that evening we had the privilage of going swimming, which all the boys enjoyed. We stayed in for about two hours and really did enjoy it because it was our first time swimming this year. When we got out of swimming we put our clothes back on and waited a little while until supper was finished. We had hot dogs, cake, cold drinks, and 4 gallons of home made ice cream. There were two kinds, vanilla and chocolate and we had all we wanted. When everything was cleaned up we put all the things back into the bus. We left about 4:30 and when we reached Concord we took Mrs. Mabrey and her children back to their house and then we returned to the cottage. We all had a very pleasant and exciting trip and wish to thank Mr. Marshal Cheek for letting us use his cabin. We sure do appreciate these trips and are looking foward to others.

—Eugene Moore

No. 4 HAS BIRTHDAY PICNIC

Saturday April 27th was the day Mr. and Mrs. Earl Earnhardt and son Kenneth had invited Mr. and Mrs. Cheek to come and bring their boys out to the farm for a birthday party for Cottage No. 4. Eddie Dixon, Jimmy Smith, and Allen Thomas were the ones celebrating their birthday.

After making all the preprations we were on the trucks headed for the country. The Earnhardts live about 10 miles out in a log cabin. They have a beautiful place and some of the best spring water we had ever drunk. Kenneth had prepared a soft ball diamond for us and we had a wonderful time playing ball. When the ball game was over we went back to the house for water and to cool off in the shade of the beautiful trees and grass. While we were resting and playing with the kittens, there were 14 kittens, Mr. Earnhardt said he had to go to the barn to milk the cow, at once several of the boys wanted to help so off to the barn we went. We found milking was not so easy as it looked and Mr. Earnhardt had to finish milking.

Oh boy! Supper time at last. We roasted our winnies over a big bon fire which made them taste real good. We had cold drinks and a big birthday cake and homemade ice cream. We really had a wonderful time, some of the boys said it made them think they were on a picnic at home. We left for home about 7:30 with all the boys thanking Mr. and Mrs. Earnhardt for such a wonderful time. We want to thank Mr. and Mrs. Cheek for taking us.

—Eddie Dixon and Butch Parker

COTTAGE No. 11 HAS BIRTHDAY PARTY

On Tuesday May 21, Cottage No. 11 had a birthday party. To get the festivity under way we played bingo.

The winners were, Howard Willard, Sam Tyndall, Don Byrum, and Carl Hudson. The prizes they won were jars of honey. The boys who had birthdays were, Howard Willard, Bud Parsons, Wayne McCorkle, Haywood Lupton, and Mr. Rouse.

The gifts the boys got were from various Clubs in N.C. The boys got some very nice gifts, airplanes, checkers, and other nice games. After we gave out the gifts and played our games, we went into the boys sitting room where we were served cake and drinks. The boys of Cottage No. 11 wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Rouse and Mr. and Mrs. Tommy Petty for the fine time.

— Samuel Tyndall

COTTAGE No. 13 HAS BIRTHDAY PARTY

On Friday No. 13 had a birthday party. The boys having birthdays for April and May were, Clyde Bennett, John Burgress, Eugene West, and Paul Webb. We played bingo and two prizes were awarded to the winners, Jimmy Carpenter and Eugene West.

We wish to show our appreciation to Mr. and Mrs. Tomkinson and the Bakery which made this party possible. Coca Colas and cake were served.

—Donald Edwards

FIRST AND SECOND GRADES GIVE PROGRAM

The first and second grades gave a very interesting program on the events of June on Friday the 31st of May. Norris Johnson announced the hymn "America" which was sung by the audience and led to the Salute to the Flag. Charles Mathes had the devotional. This was followed by a recitation by five boys, "What Pennies Cannot Buy." They held up attractive posters. The choir sang next, "This is my Fathers World." Kenneth Hamm recited a poem. "Thank you God for Spring Time." "The History of our Flag" was given by Billy Hayes. Following this was a poem, "Be proud of your Flag" by Joe Hartley. The song "God Bless America," was sung by the choir, and "Taps" sung by the choir was a pretty song. As we honor our Fathers on June the 16th six boys gave an acrostic "Father." Roy Owens recited a poem, "Pop Did It." "My Puppy Dog" a poem by Charles Mathes was very good. Luther Parnell recited "Our School Flag." The choir then sang "Columbia Gem of the Ocean." A skit followed, "The boy who wouldn't Brush His Teeth." This was a funny skit and we enjoyed it.

The characters are: Narrator- Billy Dickey Dandy-James Riddle and Howard Willard, Willie Wise-Luthur Parnell and Mack Glenn.

—Frank Baker

BROWNIE THE CLOWN VISITS SCHOOL

On May 16, 1957 "Brownie The Clown" visited us for a program in the school auditorium. He was dressed as chief of police, and was from the Johnny T. Tinsley show now in Kannapolis. This show is sponsored by the Lions Club of Kannapolis.

Brownie was accompioned to the

School by Dr. J. T. Brown, President of the Kannapolis Lions Club.

Before reaching the stage of the auditorium, Brownie explained to us why he was dressed in the police uniform. After he had explained where he was from, he made a wonderful speech to us about how we should live and help keep the rules of life. First, we should be happy that we live in the U. S. because we have the freedom that many boys do not have in foreign countries. Second, we never know where destiny will take us, therefore it is important that we should prepare ourselves for life. Third, he explained three important subjects to us and how we should live by them, courtesy, cleanliness, and carefulness. Learn to always obey the rules; play the game of life fair; form good habits; be courteous and helpful; be neat and clean; to be careful we must obey the rules of safety; pick the right kind of boys as our associates; go to school and get a good education; play games fair; abide by the rules; and go to church and Sunday school. If we obey and abide by these rules then our lives will be happy.

Brownie closed the program by telling us that he appreciated being with us and that he hoped to return again sometime for another program.

—Jerry Brown

9th GRADE GIVES PROGRAM

On May 9, Mr. Holbrook's 9th grade gave a chapel program. The theme of the program was "Mothers On Strike." Mr. Holbrook's and Mrs. Liske decorated the stage with beautiful roses and carnations. The scene was a living room of a very prominate family.

Devotion and prayer was conducted by Jesse Ennis. The audience sang "My Country Tis of Thee." After the song several poems and recitations were given. Mrs. Liske 4th grade choir sang a selection of very beautiful songs.

The play was about two mothers who did not like the idea of having to do all the house work without some help from the other members of the family, so they went on strike. They would not fix dinner nor clean house.

The boys in the play were: Wayne Basham, Bobby Byrd, Steve Lambert, Terry Sims, Butch Parker, and Jimmy Smith.

The program ended with a skit by Larry Braswell and Jesse Ennis.

After the program was over Mr. Holbrook and Mr. Lentz took the boys in the program to the gym for a party and to play games. Everybody had a good time and wish to thank the people who made the party possible for us.

—Bobby Byrd

SCOUTS GO TO DICK HENNING

The Scouts of Jackson Training School made another overnight trip on May 10th, 1957 to participate in a Camporall.

When we entered the camping grounds near Elerby Springs at Camp Dick Henning, our troops checked in before making camp. The boys were inspected by Patrols. The inspectors inspected every boy for the way he was dressed, for his bed roll, and the necessary equipment that is needed

for camping. After we checked in, we made camp. First, we cleaned the grounds before setting up the tents, cut fire wood, set up the tents, and carried up water for cooking and washing dishes. After making camp each troop made six camp gadgets which would count for points, while the grub masters were getting supper ready. When we finished these tasks we ate supper which all of us enjoyed.

Later, we attended a program which was held by several scout troops. We heard tales told by the Scout leaders, and also heard some songs that were sung by all the boys. This program was very educational to the Boy Scouts and we enjoyed it very much.

We returned to camp after the program was over and enjoyed sitting around the camp fire until it was time to retire.

When morning arrived all the Scouts were summonded to duty. Our duty was to make up our beds, straighten up our tents, and get ready for breakfast. A short time after breakfast, it started raining, we broke camp before checking out and returned to the school about 10:30 Saturday morning. We all enjoyed this trip but were sorry that we were rained out. —Jerry Brown

—o0O:O0o—

TRIBUTES TO THE FLAG

We do honor to the stars and stripes as the emblem of our country and the symbol of all that our patriotism means.

We indentify the flag with almost everything we hold dear on earth. It represents our peace and security, our civil and political liberty, our freedom of religious worship, our family, our friends, our home. We see it in the great multitude of blessings, of rights and privileges that make up our country.

But when we look at our flag and behold it emblazoned with all our rights we must remember that it is equally a symbol of our duties. Every glory that we associate with it is the result of duty done. A yearly contemplation off our flag strengthens and purifies the national conscience.

—Calvin Coolidge

FROM CAKE TO SHOES – SCHOOL'S TEACH TRADE

By Bette Elliott, Time Woman's Editor

Whenever a boy at Concord's Jackson Training School has a birthday, the members of the N. C. Federation of Woman's Clubs provide the gifts.

But the boys themselves bake the cakes—really beautiful cakes with white icing and pink rosebuds.

You can see one of these tasty works of art in the Mansion Park Hotel here now, for the Jackson boys have put up an exhibit there of their bakery goods—an apple pie, Bar-B-Cue (as they call them) buns, a pound cake.

Blaine Madison, Commissioner of Correction and Training, started stimulating public interest in the training schools this year with exhibits from all of them.

Earlier, the girls from Dobbs Farm in Kinston brought in a ceramics exhibit. Then in March girls from Samarcand set up a weaving exhibit and gave Gov. Hodges some bath mats for the Mansion bathrooms.

The Jackson exhibit shows that the boys are hard at work learning a trade. Above the baked goods counter is a long wooden board, filled with artistic arrangements of their work in their cotton mill.

At Jackson, the boys plant the cotton, pick it, spin and weave it, and wear it in the form of grey and white striped work clothes, white pajamas and shirts.

They even dye it—some of the cotton is in colorful patterns, used as bedspreads and drapes.

Shoe Shop

Another trade learned at Jackson is shoe repairing, and the boys have a big shoe exhibit in Madison's office complete with tools of their job.

"People have shown unusual interest in the exhibit," said Miss Pat Moore, Madison's secretary. "Even the workers in this building (Madison's office is in the Mansion Park), said they were amazed at the things the boys were doing. They had no idea what a training school was like."

Jackson now has a summer camp with J. Frank Scott, as superintendent. Everybody gets a two-week vacation there. They learn handicrafts from Mrs. Frank Liske, first aid from J. H. Holbrook, nature study from John Scott Jr., swimming and other aquatic sports from John Scott Jr. and Hubert Powell Jr.

Camp director is R. Vance Robertson. Also on the recreation staff are J. H. Holbrook, Robert Readling, and Scott. Mrs. James Henderson is the dietitian.

There are two boy scout troops at Jackson, and Madison has a scout exhibit in his office with tomahawks, handicrafts (there are some really

lovely wood carvings there as well as attractive flower baskets and jewelry), and pictures of the boys building fires and doing other scout things like experts.

PLANS UNDERWAY FOR SUMMER CAMP

The time is almost here! Yes, Summer Camp will soon be upon us and everyone is looking forward to an enjoyable vacation period at Camp Cabarrus. This program will open on Sunday, June 30th and continue through July 13th. As usual, the program will be very full with instructions in swimming, boating, first aid, nature study, handicrafts, and recreational atcivities. We are anticipating one of the finest camping periods that we have ever had.

The handicrafts class will be conducted by Mrs. Frank Liske who will give instructions in leathercraft, belts, bead work and other forms of handicraft work. One of the most popular items which have been made at camp in the past are leather moccasins. Many boys have made colorful bracelets and lanyards from plastic strips which come in all shades.

Nature study class will be conducted by Mr. Readling. The boys will make hiking trips through the woods collecting leaves, plants, insects, and rocks. They will bring them back to camp and learn to identify them and observe their main characteristics. This class helps to give a boy knowledge of the insect and plant life native to the camping area. He is taught to identify poison plants, shurbs, and berries for his own protection. The materials collected are displayed on charts or posters. It is not uncommon for some enterprising young lad to bring a snake into camp for display. Anything that would prove interesting or informative is not overlooked.

Waterfront activities will be under the supervision of Mr. John Scott, Jr. Perhaps the most throughly enjoyed of all camping activities are those that take place at the lake. Here, swimming and boating are the order of the day. The waterfront is under the direction of one who is qualified in life saving and who teaches boating, canoeing and swimming. Boys are taught various strokes in swimming, and the procedures used in emergencies on the waterfront; such as, rescuing, riding an over turned boat, and courtesies in using public pools and lakes. Each camping period is climaxed with a water show where various groups compete in different types of swimming races, boat races, rescuing operations, and diving.

First aid class will be under the supervision of Mr, J. H. Holbrook. The knowledge gained from such classes can prove extremely valuable to a boy. Among the things taught are artificial respiration, the proper application of pressure to stop the

flow of blood, the types and uses of various bandages, how to bandage various wounds, the treatment of snake bite, shock and loss of consciousness, and the proper procedure to use in helping the injured before a doctor can be called. First aid helps to make the boy more safety conscious and gives them a basic knowledge of what to do in case of an accident.

Leisure hours at camp are filled with many interesting projects. Boys have their choice of playing baseball, softball, tether ball, croquet, and table tennis. Many boys like to relax and read or tell tall tales. Even through there is a strong sense of competition among the groups of players, rules of good sportsmanship are always stressed. No matter what the personal preference in recreation may be there is something to interest each boy at Summer Camp.

Counseling and guidance which are a very important part of the school program cannot be neglected at Summer Camp. Here boys are free to seek help from any of the students, counselors, or staff which are present. Spiritual guidance is given in the form of vespers which are held each night. In addition to daily prayers and grace before meals, visiting ministers are on hand to help any boy who requests their counseling or advice.

Our Summer Camping Program has developed into one of the most valuable activities carried on by the School. This allows the boys to have two weeks vacation from academic school and trades work. It helps them to relax in a more informal atmosphere and gets them away from the regular school routine. Boys will be selected upon their achievement and progress at the school.

We hope each staff member will try to make it a point to visit the camp sometime during the two week period and be with us during our program. We are also extending invitations to civic leaders, ministers, departmental heads, State officials, etc. who have expressed an interest in our camping program to visit with us during these weeks.

—oOO:OOo—

Four-year-old Sylvia and her parents were driving home for the first time in ther shiny new red automobile, which had been purchased on time payments.

Said the father: "Well, I'll have to cut out some fishing trips to pay for this car."

"I'll have to cut out some things, too," added mother.

Sylvia mulled this over, then suggested helpfully, "I'll cut out some paper dolls."

CITINZENSHIP AWARDS TO BE PRESENTED

For five consecutive years the Cabarrus County. Commitee of the North Carolina Society of the Colonial Dames of America has presented a Flag Day Program and awarded three citizenship awards to the boys of the School. This Program will again be held on the evening of June 14th in the School auditorium. The purpose of the program is to inspire the boys to better citizenship and encourage them to develop wholesome traits of character. Each year three boys are selected from the enrollment of the School to receive awards for outstanding achievement and record of good citizenship.

The boys are nominated for this award by staff members who write an article and present them to a committee who make the final selections. The following points are taken into consideration in selecting the boys for this award.

1. Cooperation with the staff and boys.
2. The amount of courtesy that he displays at all times.
3. Whether he can be depended upon to do assigned work, conduct himself in a wholesome manner, and do what is expected of him.
4. Does he see things that need doing without being told.
5. Does he display leadership ability in wholesome ways.
6. Is he able to control his temper and make himself conform to school and cottage rules.
7. Does he keep himself as well groomed as possible.
8. Does he have a good attitude toward the school, staff and boys.
9. Is he reasonably mature for his age in actions and thinking.
10. Has there been marked improvement in the above characteristics since he came to the school.
11. Does he apply himself and try to learn as much as possible.
12. Does he get along with the other boys and try to help them.

The speaker for this occasion will be Mr. Ralph W. Edsall, who has been selected as Concord's Young Man of the Year. He will be introducted by Mrs. C. A. Ridenhour, Chairman if the Organization. Other officers of the Cabarrus County Committe of the Colonial Dames of America are Mrs. R. E. Jones, Vice Chairman; Mrs. L. T. Hartsell Jr., Treasurer; Mrs. John H. Morrison, Secretary; Mrs. C. A. Wadsworth, Chairman of Historical Activities; and Mrs. Fred Lawson, Chairman of Patriotic Activities. Mrs. Lawson has worked with the School personel in organizing this program.

This committee has also been helpful to the School in furnishing magazine subscriptions for the school library and supplying extra gifts for parties.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

THE BARN FORCE

The barn force under the direction of Mr. Tompkinson has been very busy during the month of May. The boys have been grinding feed each week for the livestock. In the past week they ground from 10 to 12 thousand pounds of grain. This kept them busy during the week. They have also been butchering pork and beef during the past month for use at the cafeteria. The barn force boys have been helping harvest grain in their spare time. There are 3 or 4 litters of pigs at the barn which are doing fine, and will produce pork for the table before long.

The boys working on the barn force enjoy their work very much and take a great interest in it. They enjoy working with the mules, cows, and hogs. They have been cultivating the plant beds with the mules and are doing a fine job.

—Jerry Brown

POULTRY

The chicken force, under the supervision of Mr. Faggart has been engaged in the work of taking care of the chickens as well as the cotton mill.

Recently the boys have been cleaning out the chicken houses in order to rid them of the various diseases which could be dispersed.

There are 685 out of the original 700 pulletts which are to be moved out on the range to these chicken houses.

The egg production for the previous month was an average of 330 eggs per day. It has been reduced to an average of 300 eggs a day. The hot weather has a great deal to do with this reduction.

A new helper has been added to the chicken force. The new boy is Allen Buchanan.

—Doug Jones

SHOE SHOP

Mr. Hooker is the shoe shop supervisor at the Jackson Training School. He says the boys have been pretty busy mending and repairing the shoes for the boys here at the school.

Robert Catt repaired 174 shoes during the month. Robert Hurt repaired 170 and Wayne Lyles has repaired 150 shoes this month.

There were 494 shoes repaired for the month of May. Jerry Warren a new boy, is trying to learn shoe re-

pairing and he likes this trade very much.

—Robert Catt

BARBER SHOP

The barber shop has been pretty busy this past month. The boys have given a total of 409 hair cuts during the month of May.

Weldon Hill cut 112, and Robert McGee cut 107. Bill Chapman and Robert Busbee were tied at 95.

The boys are doing pretty good cutting hair.

—Robert Catt

DAIRY

The dairy under the direction of Mr. Auton has been pretty busy during the past month feeding and milking the cows. The milk production is very good. The cows produce about 1,000 pounds of milk per cow per week. This is all the milk the boys want to drink at the cafeteria. The dairy is doing a fine job with the cows and supplying enough milk for the boys use. There are 48 cows and 20 heifers in the herd.

The dairy also makes ice cream which is served in the cafeteria. During the month of May they made about 1,000 cups of ice cream per week. This is enough to give the boys two servings each week. They have been making strawberry ice cream lately since the strawberries are on hand. The boys enjoy the ice cream very much.

—Jerry Brown

MACHINE SHOP

The boys of the machine shop have been working hard during the month of May. They have been sharpining hoes and and fixing farm machinery. The boys are learning to use the blow torch and welding equipment. The boys like this type of work and enjoy it very much.

The machine shop staff is made up of the following boys: Marvin Scott, Kennith Davis, Cecil Ruppe, Calvin Collins, Fred Parker, James Alexander, Ronald Moore, Ronnie Ramsey, Keith Sommersett, James Hamby Lawrence Smith, Joe Warden, Larry Cardin, and Charles Johnson.

—Bobby Byrd

LAUNDRY

Mr. Joe and the laundry boys have had a busy schedule ahead of them during the month of May.

The type of training these boys are receiving in laundry techniques should be a valuable asset to them in their readjustment to community life.

The boys who help Mr. Joe in the morning sections are: John Shadrick, Ronnie Flack, Larry Smith, Tom Gibson, Bobby Talent, Leroy Boyer and James Potter.

The afternoon section consists of Walter Hill, Robert Presnell, Tommy Lambert, Harold Pressley, Danny Pennington, Bill Sheets, Clarence Pickard, Bill Panther and Jim Shephard.

—Doug Jones

SUNDAY SERVICES

By Jerry Brown

The minister for Sunday, May 5th was the Rev. Ralph Reed, pastor of the Midway Methodist Church in Kannapolis.

He based his message on the subject, "What is God like?" First, God is powerful, He has the power to make all the living creatures of the earth. Second, God has a great mind, He has the mind to think for us in time of need. Third, God is good, His goodness is manifested in love toward us. Fourth, God is love, He loveth us as his own people. If it were not for God there would never be an everlasting life, for the believers. God is like a shepherd in the story of, "The Lost Sheep;" He is like a mother in the story of, "The Lost Coin," and last He is like a father in the story of, "The Lost Boy." All of these stories were told by Jesus to His disciples.

Reverend Reed closed by telling us to remember that God is a great spirit of power, love, and spirit. We must know Him because He is our friend and is ready to help us. He closed the service with a prayer.

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The visiting minister for Sunday, May 12, was the Rev. John H. Knight pastor of the McGill St. Baptist Church of Concord.

He based his message on a, "Straight Pen," and the useful ways that it is used. Because it is straight is why it is used so much. If it were to get crooked it would be thrown away. Another reason it is useful is that it is sharp. If it were not sharp it would also be cast away. In this country of ours the people are somewhat like a straight pen. If we put this pen where it does not belong it will ruin and be worth nothing to us. We are the same way. If we stay like a straight pen to God He will help us. Some people ask, "How do we become to know God?" The answer is through prayer. We get from John 3:16 that He will help us if we will believe in him. "For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him would not perish, but have everlasting life." The Bible says if we become the children of God we will know Him as our savior.

Rev. Knight closed the service with a prayer.

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The visiting minister for Sunday,

May 19th was the Rev. Paul Rimmer, pastor of the Mt. Herman Lutheran Church of Concord, N. C.

He chose his passage of scripture from the 5th chapter of St. John, beginning with the 20th verse and reading through the 25th verse. "For the Father loveth the Son, and sheweth him all things that himself doeth: and he will shew him greater works than these, that ye may marvel."

"For as the Father raiseth up the dead, and quickeneth them; even so the Son quickeneth whom he will.

For the Father judgeth no man, but hath committed all judgement unto the Son:

"That all men should honor the Son, even as they honor the Father. He that honorth not the Son honorth not the Father which hath sent him."

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth my word, and believeth on him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation; but is passed from death unto life."

"Verily, verily, I say unto you, The hour is coming, and now is, when the dead shall hear the voice of the Son of God: and they that hear shall live."

In these wonderful verses of scripture we find that Jesus loves us as his own people and will help us if we will only let him. When we come to know that Jesus loves us then we can understand the ways of life.

Rev. Rimmer chose his topic for dicussion on Engineering. The Engineer watches for the many different signs along the way which he is following. If we watch for the signs of life, then we may understand that Jesus is the Son of the living God. Those that believe in God the master over all, shall see life eternal. But those who do not believe in him shall perish.

Mr. Rimmer closed the service with a prayer.

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The minister for Sunday, May 26, was the Rev. Mark Q. Tuttle, pastor of the Trinity Methodist Church of Kannapolis.

He chose his passage of scripture from the book of St. Paul on the 16th chapter, and based his speech on the "Guide Posts" which take us to the place where we are going. Everyone has to have guide posts in order to find the place to which they are traveling. If there are no guide posts along the way then the destination will be hard to find. The guide posts help us not to get lost and to find our way around. In the book of Jeremiah we find the verse, "My Father thou art the guide of my youth." Jeremiah chose God for his guide and was guided along the path which he followed. If we use the guide posts along the way in which we are traveling then we will be sure to get to the point to where we are going. The highway of life, in which we must follow, has a right road and a wrong road. We don't want to get on the wrong road if we do we want someone or some guide posts to take us off. There are four guide posts along the two roads of life, in which we all should follow. The first one is:our parents, teachers, and counselors all

who wants to help us in our daily life. In a way they are like guide posts to us and try to help us in any way they see the need. The next one is conscience, and is very helpful to us. In certain ways if it were not for our conscience we would lose our ways and get lost down the road of life. The third one is, helpfulness. We can guide each other, and show those that are on the wrong road the right road. That way we will be like guide posts, and can help each other.

Rev. Tuttle related several stories about certain famous men of Bibical times and how they were guide posts to the people of our country. He told us how many young people could lead us down the wrong road if we followed them. The last guide posts, which is the greatest, is Jesus Christ. He never has let anyone go down the wrong road that believed in him. If we will let Jesus be our guide post then he will keep us on the right road and the right way.

Mr. Tuttle closed the service with a prayer.

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JIMMY'S DADDY

Jimmy Johnson's daddy is an awful lot o' fun; he's a peacherino pitcher, an' can hit a real home run. I know my Dad could play as well, but when I ask him to, he's al'ays awful busy, an' got something else to do.

Jimmy Johnson's daddy knows a lot o' dandy games, an' he plays 'em with us fellers, an' he don't call Jimmy "James." I'll bet my Dad knows things that's fun for fellers, too. But he's al'ays awful busy, an' got something else to do.

Some kids' dads seem glad to have a chance to play with boys, an' even when they're readin' they don't mind a little noise. I'll bet my Dad could beat em' all, if he just only knew how I miss him when he's busy, an' got something else to do!

From Our Church

SPORTS

By Doug Jones

Cottage No. 3 started strong by taking advantage of errors made by Cottage No. 2 and the wildness of the pitcher Padgett. Cottage No. 3 plshed over two runs in the 3rd and three in the 5th to wrap up the issue, as they captured a 6 - 4 truimph over Cottage No. 2.

Cottage No. 1 captured a 5 - 4 decision from Cottage No. 4. Both pitchers were in rare form as they hurled superlative ball. Cottage No. 4 had the upper hand in the 4th as they were leading 4 - 3. Cottage No. 1 snapped out of their doldrums by rolling to a 5-4 victory over Cottage No. 4. The hits were due to the faulty fielding of Cottage No. 4. It gave Johnson his first victory and Dixon his first loss.

Cottage No. 5 staged a 17 - run attack as they routed Cottage No. 6. 17 - 1. Holden allowed only one run during the contest. Kelly was the victim of this 17-run attack. Holden won his first game of the season.

Cottage No. 7 opened the softball season here at the school as they displayed a potent battling attack aganist Cottage No. 1 the 18th of May. Broyles of Cottage No. 15 was the victim of 24 runs. Three of these were homers. The final score was 24 - 6. Hairr and Young of Cottage No. 7, both acquired round-trippers. Todd was the winning pitcher.

Smith of Cottage No. 14 went the distance for his first win of the season as he allowed only 4 hits. A single by Farrington and a double by Chapman pushed over runs in the 5th inning to ice the contest.

Edwards of Cottage No. 13 was the losing pitcher. The final score was 5 - 4.

The five-hit pitching of Ellis was supported by a booming 17- hit attack by Cottage No. 11, as they shut out Cottage No. 17, 13 - 1.

Byrum, Rhodes, and Russ smashed circuit wallops in the fifth. Knight was the losing pitcher.

The solfball games that have been played this month and are not in this report will appear in the next issue.

FROM A FATHER TO HIS LITTLE SON

Via Paahao Press

"Listen, son:

"I am saying this to you as you lie asleep, one little paw crumpled under your cheek, and the curls stickily wet on your wet forehead. I have stolen into your room alone. Just a few minutes ago, as I sat reading my paper in the library, a hot; stifling wave of remorse swept over me. I could not resist it. Guiltily I came to your bedside. These are the things I was thinking, son: "I had been cross to you. I scolded you as you were dressing for school because you gave your face merely a dab with a towel. I took you to task for not cleaning your shoes. I called out angrily when I found you had thrown some of your things on the floor."

"At breakfast I found fault, too. You spilled things. You gulped down your food. You put your elbows on the table. You spread butter too thick on your bread. And as you started off to play and I made for my train, you turned and waved a little hand and called, "Goodbye. Daddy!" and I frowned, and said in reply, "hold your shoulders back."

"Then it began all over again in the late afternoon. As I came up the hill road I spied you down on your knees playing marbles. There were holes in your stockings. I humiliated you before your boy friends by making you march ahead of me back to the house. Stockings were expensive and if you had to buy them you would be more careful! Imagine that, son, from a father. It was such stupid, silly logic."

"Do you remember later, when I was reading in the library, how you came in, softly, timidly, with a sort of hurt, hunted look in your eyes? When I glanced up over my paper, impatient at the interuption. You hesitated at the door. "What is it you want?" I snapped.

"You said nothing, but ran across in one tempestuous plunge; and threw your arms around my neck and kissed me, again and again, and your small arms tightened with an affection that God had set blooming in your heart and which even neglect could not wither. And then you were gone, pattering up the stairs."

"Well, my son, it was shortly afterwards that my paper slipped from my hands and a terrible sickening fear came over me. Suddenly I saw myself as I really was, in all my horrible selfishness, and I felt sick at heart."

"What has habit been doing to me The habit of complaining, of finding fault of reprimanding—all of these were my rewards to you for being a boy. It was not that I did not love you, it was that I expected so much of youth. I was measuring you by the yardstick of my own years.

"And there was so much that was good, and fine, and true in your character. You did not deserve my treatment of you, son. The little heart of you was as big as the dawn itself over the wide hills. All this was shown by

your spontaneous impulse to rush in and kiss me goodnight. Nothing else matters tonight, son. I have come to your bedside in the darkness, and I have knelt there, choking with emotion, and so ashamed! It is a feeble atonement. I know you would not understand these things if I told them to you during your waking hours, yet I must say what I am saying. I must burn sacrificial fires, alone here in your bedroom, and make free confession. And I have prayed to God to strengthen me in my new resolve. Tomorrow I will be a real daddy. I will chum with you, and suffer when you suffer and laugh when you laugh. I will bite my tounge when impatient words come. I will keep saying as if it were a ritual: "He is nothing but a boy—a little boy!"

"I am afraid I have visualized you as a man. Yet as I see you now, son, crumpled and wary in your cot, I see that you are still a baby. Yesterday you were in your mother's arms, your head on her shoulder, I have asked too much, too much.

"Dear boy! Dear little son! A penitent kneels at your infant shrine here in the moonlight. I kiss the little fingers, and the damp forehead, and the curls."

"Tears came, and heartache and remorse, and also a greater, deeper love, when you ran through the library door and wanted to kiss me."

I do not know of a better shrine before which a father of mother may kneel or stand than that of a sleeping child. I do not know of a holier place, a temple where one is more likely to come into closer touch with all that is infinitely good, where one may come nearer to seeing and feeling God. From that shrine comes the love and laughter, of trust and cheer to bless the new day; and before that shrine should fall our soft whispers, our grateful benedictions for the night. At the cot of a sleeping babe all man-made ranks and inequalities are ironed out, and all mankind kneels reverently before the living image of the Creator. To understand a child, to go back and grow up sympathetically with it, to hold its love and confidence, to be accepted by it, without fear or restraint, as a companion and playmate, is just about the greatest good fortune that can come to any man or woman in this world, and, perhaps, any other world, for all we know.

And I am passing this "confession" along to the father who may be privileged to read it, and for the benfit of all the "little fellers"—the growing, earth blessing little "Jimmies and Billies." And "Mary and Janes" of this very good world of ours.

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Enroute through the Rocky Mountians in a small sports car, Mr. Jones stopped for lunch in a village off the beaten path. After lunch, he was checking his tires before continuing, using a large key to remove the rear fender skirts. While he was doing this, an old man stood watching him, looking a little puzzled. Finally, he asked: "Windin' her up, son?"

HISTORIAL EVENTS IN JUNE

The British passed the Tea Tax on the American Colonies in June, 1767. This resulted in the Boston Tea Party, when many ship loads of tea were dumped into Boston Harbor by a party of colonists, who had disguised themselves as Indians.

The famous Battle of Bunker Hill occured June 17, 1775, and will always be remembered as an important event in the early American colonists' fight for independence. In this engagement the English lost more than 1,000 men.

People in the United States celebrate Flag Day on June 14. They hang flags from their windows and many schools give pageants in honor of the Flag. June 14 was the day in 1777 when the Continental Congress officially adopted the Flag of the United States. At that time there were only thirteen original states. Today there are 48 stars respresenting the 48 states.

Harriet Beecher Stowe was born in Litchfield, Connecticut, June 14, 1811. She was very bitterly opposed to slavery, and was a firm believer in Lincoln's words, "All men are created equal." Her book on slavery, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," showed the people of the North the condition of slavery in the South, and had much to do with bringing about the Civil War.

It was on June 25, 1876 that General George Armstrong Custer made his famous "last stand" when he advanced against the Sioux Indians in Montana. He and his complete force of 264 men were slaughtered at Little Big Horn.

The first United States troops to fight the Germans in World War I arrived in France, June 13, 1917. In connection with World War II, June 6, 1944 will go down in history. It was on this date that the Allied Armies, under the command of General Dwight D. Eisenhour, crossed the English Channel and established strong offensive positions against the Germans.

The evacuation of Dunkirk in June, 1940, was one of the worst defeats for the British. They tried to transport the French Army to England and met the full effect of the Nazi blitzkrieg. Many lives were lost by the French and the British.

June 6. 1942 Battle for Midway Island by the American Force. This island was held by the Japanese during World War II.

American Troops took Rome, Italy on June 4, 1944. U.S. Forces also took the Marianas Island in the Pacific area during June 1944.

KNOW YOUR COUNTIES

A series of interesting facts concerning cities, towns and villages will be published monthly in The Uplift. We believe the readers will be interested in learning how these names were given to the different communities. These facts are compiled alphabetically by counties. We hope to cover all of the one hundred counties in North Carolina.

STANLY — First known as Brevard Station for Robert Alexander Brevard, who donated land for the old Carolina Central Railroad in 1861. later called Stanly Creek for a local family; name changed to Stanly in 1911.

GATES

BUCKLAND — Settled 1711; first called Sarum, later Indian Town after a school for Indians was established; renamed for deer, which were abundant in the region.

CORAPEAKE — Settled early in 19th century; name is corruption of Orapeake, wife of an Indian Chief.

DRUM HILL — Settled 1890; said to have been named for a broken drum left by a band of traveling musicians and the eminence on which the town is situated.

GATESVILLE — Settled 1670; incorporated 1830-31; named for General Horatio Gates, commander of the Revolutionary forces that defeated Burgoyne at Saratoga, October, 1777.

SAVAGE — Settled prior to War Between the States; named for G. W. Savage, local landowner.

SUNBURY — Settled 1760; first called Poplar from large tree at the crossroads. About 1800 the tree was cut down and from its stump grew a bush with wide leaves and bright red berries (wonderberry) which the residents called the sunberry.

TOPSY settled 1870; known as Dort until renamed Topsy, both names supposedly of local families.

WIGGINS CROSS ROADS — Settled 1890; named for the Wiggins family, local residents.

GRAHAM

CHEOAH — Named for the Indian tsiyshi, meaning otter place.

ROBBINSVILLE — Settled 1872; incorporated 1893; named for Robbins family, early settlers.

STECOAH — Name derived from Cherokee stika'yi meaning unknown.

TAPOCO — Name coined by the Tallassee Power Co. using the first two letters of the three words in the company name.

YELLOWCREEK — Named for color creek water.

GRANVILLE

BERA — Settled 1870; named for Bera in Macedonia.

BULLOCK — Settled 1750 named for James A. Bullock, who gave land for the railroad right-of-way.

DICKERSON — Named for A. J. Dickerson, who gave land for railroad right-of-way and depot.

HESTER— Named for Henry M. Hester, donor of railroad right-of-way and station site.

OXFORD — Incorporated 1811. named for Samuel Benton's plantation, Oxford, on which the town was built.

BITS OF WISDOM

A cold is both positive and negative; sometimes the eyes have it and sometimes the nose.

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Dressmakers have their troubles when old hens want to wear chick dresses.

* * * * *

The universe is not rich enough to buy the vote of an honest man.

* * * * *

The surest way to have happiness and peace of mind is to give them to somebody else.

* * * * *

"I know what that is," said one youngster to another, pointing at a

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bull sleeping under a tree.

"What?" asked the other.

* * * * *

Sign on the back of a war-weary jeep: Don't pass, push.

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The man who is never very strong against anything is never very strong for anything.

* * * * *

If you would like to build a better world, start in your own community.

If you insist on perfection, make the first demand on yourself.

Measure your fellowman by his excellence, not his shortcomings.

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You can't lead anyone else father than you have gone yourself.

* * * * *

Living is like rowing a boat; to keep going you have to keep pulling on the oars.

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When you help someone up hill, you find yourself closer to the top.

* * * * *

Men are like steel—when they lose their temper they lose their worth.

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The wisdom of the wise and the experience of ages may be preserved by quotation.

* * * * *

Read not to contradict, nor to believe and take for granted; but to weigh and consider.

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There is no literature so bad but comething valuable may be derived from it.

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We should accustom the mind to keep the best company by introducing it only to the best books.

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If looking at the higher ups makes you discontented, look down occasionally at those less fortunate than yourself.

* * * * *

The darkest hour is only 60 minutes long.

* * * * *

It's always easy to covet another man's success without envying his labors.

* * * * *

Sign in a local store: "Don't go elsewhere to be cheated—come in here."

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

An angry woman rushed into the clerk's office. In her hand she bore a license. To the clerk she said: "Did you not, issue this license to Albert Briggs for marrying me?"

"Yes, I believe I did. Why?" asked the clerk.

"Well, what are you going to do about it?" she demanded. "He's escaped."

* * * * *

Two camels trudged along side by side in a caravan crossing the burning desert. Finally one looked around furtively and said: "I don't care what anybody says, I'm thirsty."

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Rich aunt: "I'm sorry you don't like your gift, but I asked if you wanted a large or small check."

Nephew: "Yea, but I didn't know you were talking about neckties."

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A drunk fell out of a sixth-story window and landed in the street without apparent harm.

A crowd gathered around him and a cop rushed up and asked, "What happened?"

"I don't know," said the drunk, brushing himself off, "I just got here a minute ago."

* * * * *

First father: They tell me your son is quite a writer. Does he write for money?

Second father: Yes in every letter.

Stan: What's worse than a giraffe with a sore throat?

Fran: A centipede with corn.

* * * * *

Willy came home from school and breathlessy called: "Ma, isn't that hair tonic in the yellow bottle on the shelf?"

"No," answered his mother. "That's glue."

Willy sighed disgustedly. "No wonder I couldn't get my hat off in school."

* * * * *

A man was set to work plucking chickens in a packing house. His foreman left to get a cup of coffee. Thirty minutes later the foreman returned and asked, "Joe, how many chickens have you plucked?"

Joe thought for a moment, then replied, "Well, when I finish this one and one more, I'll have done two."

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Cowhand: Did you find this horse well-behaved while you were riding him?

Greenhorn: I should say I did. He had such good manners that whenever we came to a fence, he let me go over first.

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One evening back in the hills ma and pa were sitting by the fire. Finally, ma said slowly: "Pa, you've got your foot in the fire."

"Oh," said pa thoughtfully, "which foot?"

BIRTHDAYS

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

June	1	Robert Hurt, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 14
June	2	James Ruff, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 1
June	3	David Cowan, 13th birthday, Cottage No. 5
June	4	Larry Campbell, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 10
June	6	Floyd Best, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 10
June	6	Ronald Ramsey, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 1
June	7	Charles Johnson, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 1
June	7	Cecil Ruppe, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 1
June	7	Carl Hudson, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 11
June	11	Kenneth Roberson, 14th birthday, Cottage No. 17
June	12	Homer North, 14th birthday, Cottage No. 6
June	15	Jonnie Poarch, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 11
June	18	James Honeycutt, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 14
June	18	Roy Gentry, 13th birthday, Cottage No. 6
June	19	Ralph Pruitt, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 15
June	20	James Hamby, 17th birthday, Cottage No. 1
June	24	Bobby Poole, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 15
June	24	Ronnie Flack, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 17
June	24	Tommy Singleton, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 2
June	29	Milas Case, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 4
June	30	Leonard Roberts, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 2
June	30	Billy Hill, 14th birthday, Cottage No. 5

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A cold is both positive and negative; sometimes the eyes have it and sometimes the nose.

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

MAY

FIRST GRADE

Charles Mathes
Ronald Turbyfield
Mack Glenn
Leroy Moore
Luther Parnell
Jerry Parnell

SECOND GRADE

Jimmy Carpenter

THIRD GRADE

Charles Brown
Harvey Hudson
Weldon Hill
Douglas James
Billy Hayes

FOURTH GRADE

Archie Sims
Robert Barnes
Donald Edwards
James Jackson
Robert McGee
Junious Rivenbark
Thomas Russ
Bobby Tallent

FIFTH GRADE

No Honor Roll

SIXTH GRADE

Eugene Norton
Billy Bryson
Edwin Knight

SEVENTH GRADE

Ralph Pruitt
Samuel Tyndall

EIGTH GRADE

No Honor Roll

NINTH GRADE

Bobby Byrd
Jimmy Smith
Harold Auton

TENTH GRADE

Jesse Ennis
Bill Froelich
Eugene Moore

—* * * *—

MONEY—Fathers earn it, mothers handle it, students burn it, co-eds spend it, forgers fake it, taxes take it, misers crave it, bankers save it, robbers seize it, the rich increase it, gamblers lose it, I COULD USE IT.

FARM AND TRADE HONOR ROLL

MAY

Keil Boring
Norris Johnson
Sandy Bowman
J. D. Barrett
Robert Barnes
Larry Parker
Frank Osborne
Gray Gibson
Donald Moore
Kenneth Ramsey
Phillip Holliman
Bobby Vernon
Bobby Tallent
Tommy Gibson
Doug Gilly
Leroy Boyer
Rocky Garvey
Ronnie Flack
James Patter
Robert Presnell
Harold Presley
Billy Panter
John Bradshaw
Clarence Pickard
Jimmy Shepherd
Walter Hill
Billy Sheets
Marvin Scott
Cecil Ruppe
Lawrence Smith
Keith Somersett
Robert Crooks
James McLamb
Wayne Estes
Claudes Williams
Jimmy Burris
Robert Pruitt
Zim Seagle
L. C. Gaddy
Richard Herman
Douglas Propes

George Estes
Howard Willard
Terry Sims
William Russ
Johnny Poarch
Dazel Rhodes
Vernon Holder
Steve Kelly
Harvie Hudson
Carl Hudson
Dewey Gentry
Buddy Parsons
J. B. Sheets
Haywood Lupton
Robert Hurt
Robert Catt
Bill Chapman
Robert McGee
Weldon Hill
Robert Busbee
Bobby Tucker
Charles Brown
Steve Lance
Larry Page
Bradford Horne
James Smith
Billy Patterson
Don Rivenbark
Richard Whisnant
Glenn Prince
Lee Roy Thomas
Jimmy Smith
Edgar Lewis
Dennis Donardt
Bruce Hardin
Franklin Childers
Larry Holden
Harold Davis
Jimmy Carpenter
Joe Hayes
Carrol Woody

Archie Sims
Fred Cooke
Donnie Davis
Thurman Young
John Wallace
Prentice Gainy
Don Rivenbark
Steve Lambert
Edwin Knight
Kenneth Robinson
Jerry Brown
John Brown
Wayne Rudisill
Sammy Tyndall
Frankie Scott

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

MAY

Cecil Ruppe
Lawrence Smith
Harold Padgett
Bobby Tucker
Ronald Turbyfield
Frank Hairr
Larry Page
Kenneth Venable
William Russ
Claude Williams
Eddie Dixon
James McLamb
Eugene Moore
Allan Thomas
Bobby Barrett
Jimmy Carpenter
Harold Russell
Joe Hayes
Jimmy Shepherd
Richard Whisnant
Jimmy Whitaker
Delbert Buchanan
Adam Courtney
David Davis
Charles Huffman
Joe Heartly
Steve Kelly
Sam McLaughlin
Franklin Mabe
Dick Testerman
Jerry Brown
Bruce Hardin
Wayne Burris
Danny Smith
Sandy Bowman
James Dail
Thomas Bradshaw
George Estes
Pete Griggs
Thomas Lambert
Donald Moore
Bradford Horne
Gray Gibson
Larry Parker
Kenneth Ramsey
Leroy Thomas
C. A. Hensley
Larry Johnson
Donald Byrum
Dewey Gentry
Carl Hudson
Wayne McCorkle
Donald Ellis
Thomas Russ
Terry Sims
Sammy Tyndall
Howard Willard
James Riddle
Marcus Huffman
Raymond Parris
Eugene West
Robert Hurt
Robert McGee
Wayne Snow
Frank Baker
Bill Broyles
Lewis Effler
Bruce Mikeal
Ralph Pruitt
Sammy Glance
William Waycaster
Bobby Anders
Johnny Bradshaw
Elmer Butler
Jackie Deese
Ronnie Flack
Wayne Jenkins
Steve Lambert
Richard Napier
Kenneth Robinson
Edwin Knight
Edward Spurlin
Odie Wiles
Keil Boring
Dean Auton
Rodney Rowell

THE UPLIFT

No. 7 JULY 1957 Vol. 45

THE AMERICAN'S CREED

I believe in the United States of America as a government of the people, by the people, for the people; whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; a democracy in a republic; a sovereign nation of many sovereign states; a perfect union, one inseparable; established upon these principles of freedom, equality, justice and humanity for which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes.

I therefore believe it is my duty to my country to love it, to support its constitution, to obey its laws, to respect its flag, and to defend it against all enemies.

—Published Monthly By—
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Concord, North Carolina

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SPEECH MADE AT CITIZENSHIP PROGRAM

By Ralph W. Edsall

The Flag of the United States of America is our national emblem: it is the emblem of our citizenship and patriotism, which is the love of our country, and our devotion to its welfare. Inasmuch as today, June 14th is flag day, I would like to briefly tell you a little interesting history about our flag.

The Stars and Stripes was offically adopted as our country's flag by a resolution of the Continental Congress, June 14, 1777, and that is why today is called Flag Day, - we are commemorating its adoption.

There is no public record of the steps leading up to the adoption of the stars and stripes, but historians agree that credit of the design of the flag can not be given to any one individual, but that Francis Hopkinson was more closely responsible than any other single person. He was a delegate to the Continental Congress from New Jersey, a member of the Marine Committee, and a signer of the Declaration of Independence. Regardless of who designed the flag, it is easy to believe that the flag of the United States seems to have involved in two very logical steps from the Red Ensign of Great Britian. The first change was the alternate spacing of six white stripes within the red field, and substituting the union of 13 stars for the Union Jack in the canton. General Washington expressed his theory on the evolution and symbolism of the stars and stripes in the following manner: "We take the star from Heaven, the red from our mother country, separating it by white stripes, thus showing that we have separated from her, and the white stripes shall go down to posterity representing liberty."

The resolution adopted by the Continental Congress in Philadelphia was: "Resolved that the flag of the United States be 13 stripes alternated red and white: that the union be 13 stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation." There is no precious discussions of a national flag, and this resolution appears in the document between several naval matters, a fact which has led some to believe that it was proposed by the Marine Committee, of which Francis Hopkinson was a member.

We are all familiar with the story of Betsy Ross making the first American flag, and she is given credit for recommending the use af a five pointed star instead of the six pointed star. Legend says that the first flag was completed almost a full year before the adoption of the resolution by the Congress. It is thought that the first time the Stars and Stripes waved over American troops in battle was in the battle of Fort Schuyler, August 3, 1777, and John Paul Jones is credited with raising the first Stars and Stripes aboard a navel vessel, the Ranger, on July 4, 1777. There was a lack of uniformity in the early stars and stripes because the resolution had not specified the arrangment of the stars in the union. In 1794 the flag was offically altered to consist of 15 stripes, alternate red and white, and 15 stars arranged in five rows of three each. It remained unchanged until 1818, when it reverted to the original 13 stripes, but provided for each state in the Union to be represented by a star on the union of the flag.

Tonight we are honoring three of you boys with citizenship awards, and I would like to briefly review with you the four basic concepts of citizenship which characterize the relationship between individual and community.

First: Memebership in a social or political group. Most of us take this for granted because we are born as citizens of this country. If we were aliens, we could become naturalized citizens, that is citizenship granted by a court of the United States. This phase of our citizenship is what gives us the right to vote and to participate in our self government. This is a cherished heritage, which we should honor, nor should we forget that for a cause, both civil and military courts have the authority to take away the rights of citizenship.

Second: Freedom of individual action. Our Bill of Rights, the first ten amendments to the constitution, sets forth these freedoms. We commonly think of them as the right to worship as we please, the right to speak as we

please, the freedom of the press, and the right to do as we please. It is true that we have the freedom of individual action, but these rights are ours only as long as our selection of individual action does not interfere with the rights of any other member of our group of citizens. We are only being good citizens when we consider the rights of others before we think of our own rights.

Third: The protection of person and property. This is the responsibility of the group of citizens to the individual citizen. That is why it is necessary to have laws for these purposes, and why we have armed forces, fire departments, schools, and other functions of government which we refer to as servants of the public.

The fourth concept is the responsibility of the individual to the group, or perhaps we can call it the act of being a good citizen.

What are some of these acts? Cooperating with others, respecting the rights and desires of others, obeying the laws of our community and nation, voting, and taking an interest in our government, having an interest in the church of your choice, having an interest in education, taking pride in our work and doing a job to the best of our ability, helping to make your community a better place in which to live, and being patriotic. You can think of others, but you will notice that to do any good for them we must have love for our fellow man and observe the Golden Rule of doing unto others as we would have them do unto us.

So when we see our flag and pledge our allegience to it let us think of it as a symbol of our citizenship, as displayed by the love of God, and country, and the love of our fellow man.

It now gives me a great deal of pleasure to present the Cabarrus County Committee of Colonial Dames of America in the State of North Carolina Citizenship Awards.

The First place winner is Jerry Brown.

The Second place winner is James McLamb.

The Third place winner is Claudes Williams.

INDEPENDENCE DAY

On July 4th of this year the people of the United States will commemorate the 181st anniversary of the signing of the Declaration of Independence. On July 4, 1776 the delegates who had assembled in Philadelphia at the Continental Congress adopted and proclaimed to the world the Declaration of Independence, which marked the beginning of a new nation. This famous historic document set fourth the fundamental principles of all good government and declared the independence of the thirteen colonies of Great Britian in America.

From the time the first colonist settled the new country until the time of the Declaration of Independence the new settlers had been pioneering in a new land. During these years they had suffered what seemed to them to be undue abuses, explotations, indignities and oppresions. They had paid tribute to a foreign monarch without at the same time receiving the benefits of enjoying the priviliges of free citizens in the new world. To them therefore, it seemed unfair that this situation should continue to exist. To them it seemed to be the appropriate time for them to begin a movement, even with armed forces, to shackle themselves from the forces of the King or England.

No doubt, the delegates who gathered in Philadelphia recognized the gravity of the situation. In a sense, if they were to declare themselves free and independent and if their cause in the end should fail, they could only be regarded as traitors against the mother country. Then, too, the difficulties that lay ahead reminded them constantly that the new cause had little to offer them. In fact, it seemed to offer only hardships and suffering and, for many, death. Under such conditions, no doubt there were many who were faint-hearted and who were dubious of the new movement. Of necessity they had to have a firm conviction and a steadfast determination to gain for themselves the inalienable rights of free people. It was essential that such leaders as Patrick Henery should seek to inspire people and awaken them to the possibilities of waging a war in order to become free. On that memorable day when Patrick Henery delivered his famous oration, "Give me liberty or give me death," he was attempting to fire the passions of men to resist the encroachments upon thenr liberty and their freedom. It took many such speeches to arouse the people and to unify them in the new cause.

When the Declaration of Independence emerged after many days of

doubt and uncertainity it was indeed a great adventure into the realm of independent government. For the pioneers in America this was trully an innovation for which they had no precedent, and consequently it required bravery, courage and heroic effort of the highest order. It is perhaps fortunate that they could not forsee the intense suffering of the Revolution, for it is true that no band of heroic soldiers ever fought against greater odds nor with less equipment than did the American soldiers of the Revolution.

The news of the adoption of the Declaration of Independence generally brought great rejoicing to all parts of the country, and the famous Liberty Bell in Independence Hall was rung as never before. The event gave meaning to the legend inscribed upon the bell, "Proclaim liberty to all the land and to the habits thereof." Among other things the Declaration of Independence declared that "all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness." The concluding sentence of the Declaration represents the essence of the sentiments of the founding fathers: "And for the support of this Declaration, with a firm reliance in the protection of Divine Providence, we pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor.

CAMPUS NEWS

Staff members who were on vacation during the month were:

Mr. and Mrs. Parrish saw many interesting places on their trip to Canada and New York City. They took advantage of the tours available for tourtist and visited many more points of interest than they would have been able to do on their own.

Mr. and Mrs. Henderson made a trip to their favorite vacation land, Florida. They are both big fishermen and just enjoy that southern sunshine.

Mr. and Mrs. Furr also visited Florida and Louisiana and had some interesting stories to tell about the sights down south.

Mr. and Mrs. Query and daughter, Devon, attended the wedding of an old classmate of Mrs. Query's in Washington, D. C. On their way back they visited the historical towns of Willamsburg and Jamestown, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Peck spent their vacation in Jackson Park. They also attended the graduation exercise of their son Robert, from the School of Denistry at Chapel Hill.

We have a new couple on the campus, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Walters and their two children moved into Cottage No. 10.

Several weeks ago a group of visitors from the First Presbyterian Church of Concord came to the school with several of the children's Sunday School class and their teachers. They brought some books, magazines and birthday gifts for the boys. We enjoyed having these visitors on the campus and appreciate their thoughtfulness of the boys.

On June 14th, 1957 the boys assembled in the school auditorium for a citizenship program. The program was sponsored by the Cabarrus County Committee of the North Carolina Society of Colonial Dames of America. The speaker was Concord's Young Man of the Year, Ralph W. Edsall.

The program began when the flag was presented by two Scouts, members of the local troop. The pledge to the Flag and the National Anthem was by the audience. R. Vance Robertson, Assistant Superintendent introduced the guests and Mrs. C. A. Ridenhour introduced the speaker, Ralph W. Edsall.

Mr. Edsall made his speech to the student body on citizenship and what it means to the people of America. His speech was very interesting and educational. He recited to us the rules which the boys of the school must follow in order to win one of the citizenship awards. The first prize was awarded to Jerry Brown of Cottage No. 8, the second prize to James McLamb of Cottage No. 4, and the third prize to Claudes Williams of Cottage No. 3. These boys were very proud of their awards and wish to thank the Cabarrus County Committee for making this program possible.

COTTAGE No. 9 HAS VISITORS

On Friday June 7th Cottage No. 9 had visitors from the Center Veiw Baptist Church of Kannapolis. After the guests arrived we greeted them and introduced ourselves. One of the members read a scripture from the Bible and we sang several songs. Some of the songs were "In The Cross" and "When The Roll Is Called Up Younder." After the songs we were served refreshments which consisted of drinks and cookies.

Our guests presented us with a new softball. We appreciate this gift very much. We, the boys of Cottage No. 9 would like to extend to our guests from the Center View Baptist Church an invitation to return to the campus in the near future.

—Bobby Byrd

COTTAGE NO. 8 HAS SUPPER

On Saturday, June 8th all the boys of our Cottage were invited to an outdoor supper, sponsored by Mr. and Mrs. Henderson, our Cottage parents. It was to be the last supper we would have with them before they went on vacation.

We went outside to the outdoor tables where the supper was prepared and served. We enjoyed the many different kinds of food that was served. The main food was fried chicken which all the boys ate their fill. There were; hot dogs, sandwiches, pepsis and coca-colas, cake, hush puppies, and many other good things to eat including the chicken. All of us enjoyed this supper very much and wish to express our thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Henderson for making it possible.

—Jerry Brown

COTTAGE NO. 9 HAS BIRTHDAY PARTY

On Saturday, June 29, Cottage No. 9 had a birthday party for the following boys: Bobby Byrd, Robert Barnes, Billy Pender, Larry Parker, George Estes, and John Shadrick.

The boys received gifts from various Women's Clubs through out North Carolina. The recipients enjoyed these gifts very much.

Several games were played under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. Miller. Some of the games played were: Softball Throw, all the boys participated in this event, Peter Griggs was the winner of this event; Relay Race, the boys of the Cottage were divided into two teams, A team and B team. A team was the winner.

After the contests, refreshments were served. A beautiful cake was supplied by the school's bakery. Other refreshments consisted of drinks, candy, milk, hot dogs, and potato chips.

Cottage No. 8 was the guests of Cottage No. 9 at the party.

The boys of Cottage No. 9 appreciate the efforts of Mr. and Mrs. Miller in giving this party. It was a big success and everyone enjoyed participating in it.

—Bobby Byrd

On June 16th, a group of people from the Calvary Baptist Church at Ellis's Crossroads near Salisbury visited Cottage No. 11 and we became acquainted. The boys of our Cottage

told the guest who they were, where they from, their age, their grade in school and their vocational training they are receiving here at the school. This group was from the Junior Department of which Mrs. H. E. Hamilton, Mrs. Rouse's sister, is superintendent. With these Juniors were teachers and Rev. Hooper. After our introduction we showed them through the Cottage, which they thought was very nice. Then Mr. Rouse took them on a tour of the school's campus, cotton mill, dairy, and the farm..

The boys of Cottage No. 11 wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Rouse and this fine group for taking intrest in them.

— Don Ellis

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

Barn Force

Mr. Tomkinson left for his vacation recently and left things well under control. The barn has a sufficient supply of grain stored away to last until Mr. Tomkinson returns from his vacation. Mr. Parrish is the barn force supervisor temporarily.

The boys have been engrossed in the tasks of stiring the grain in order to prevent it's corruption. They have also been working the watermelon and cantelope patches, which are located in the intimate surroundings of the barn.

The boys who assist Mr. Parrish at the present time are: Tommy Bradshaw, Charles Mathis, Don Edwards, Dean Auton, James Carpenter, Ronald Turbyfill, and Everette Panther.

— Doug Jones

Machine Shop

The machine shop has had a very active schedule before them during the month. They have been mending the various lawn mowers as well as the hay baler, crawler, and the combine. These major repairs were preformed by Mr. Hinson, Mr. Eller, Mr. Hahn, Mr. Earnhart and the shop boys.

A new boy has been added to the ranks of the "grease monkeys." The new boy is Cecil Sealy. The old clan consists of Marvin Scott, Joe Warden, Robert Crooks, Kenneth Davis, Keith Somersett, Lawrence Smith, Calvin Collins, Ronnie Moore, and Ronnie Ramsey. —Doug Jones

Laundry

Mr. Joe and the boys in the laundry have been doing outstanding work during the past few weeks. They have been rushed quite a bit because of summer camp. Because of this great rush the boys had to work on July 4 (a holiday). Mr. Joe said the boys worked nicely and co-operated very good. Mr. Joe and the boys washed some of the clothing for sum-

mer camp which consisted of: bed linen for the staff and boys, the shirts for the boys, swimming trunks, table clothes and the staff clothes. Mr. Joe (Novobilski) said they had a lot of clothes to wash, but due to the good co-operation, the clothes were washed and out to camp on time.

— Wayne McCorkle

During the week of July 1-6, the boys of the print shop got busy and really went to work, cleaning all the windows of the print shop. This not only lets the light and sunshine in, but also makes the appearence of the building look better.

—Samuel Tyndall

The tractor force boys have been busy for the past few weeks. They have been threshing grain and baling hay. They have also been doing other important jobs with the tractors.

The cafeteria boys have been busy preparing the food for us in the cafeteria. They have been slicing tomatoes, shucking corn, and preparing other vegetables.

We think the boys are doing a wonderful job of preparing these foods and hope they will keep up the good work.

The farm has been supplying us with plenty of fresh vegetables this month. These consisted of green beans and other good vegetables. It also looks like we are going to have plenty more in the future.

—Wayne Rudisill

———o0O:O0o———

Equal and exact justice to all: peace, commerce, and honest friendship with other nations, and entangling alliances with none; the support of State governments in all their rights, as the most competent administration of our domestic concerns, are the surest bulwarks against anti-Republican tendencies.

—Thomas Jefferson

SUNDAY SERVICES

By Jerry Brown

The visiting minister for Sunday, June 2nd was the Rev. Carl D. Daze, pastor of St. James Reformed Church of Mt. Pleasant.

He chose his passage of scripture from the book of St. Luke, and read a few verses from the 16th chapter. "He that is faithful in that which is least is faithful also in much: and he that is injust in the least is unjust also in much."

In these verses which Jesus spoke to St. Luke, we get from them that every man has certain possibilities of becoming faithful to God and his fellow man.

Rev. Daze also talked of the exercise of man, and there were five rules we should take to mind: (1) Do good things when you find it possible, (2) After you have done the good thing make it a habit and keep it up, (3) Exercise of prayer is a great opening of outdoors, (4) Worship God when you see fit, and (5) Prove your Christainity by the life that you live.

Rev. Daze closed by saying, "The food for Soul is the Bible, the word of God; Bread of life." The service was then closed with a prayer.

The minister for Sunday, June 16th, was the Rev. John D. Lindler, pastor of the Mt. Pleasant Lutheran Church.

He chose his passage of scripture from Matthew, 4th chapter, reading verses 18-21. In this service we are able to imagine a little of what was read to us. Let's go back almost 2,000 years and stand with Jesus. He was probably big, rugged, and tough because he spent a lot of his life on the seas. Jesus is on a mountain praying to God, and telling Him about this fisherman named Peter. Before daybreak he gets up and goes through the village we're in. We ask him lots of questions but he tells us he's on his way to see Peter. We go on with him to the sea of Galilee where Peter is just coming in from fishing. Jesus then steps into Peter's boat to preach and as he does he turns to Peter and says; "You like to fish so go on out into the deep water and fish." But being as how Peter has been out all night and still hadn't caught any; he was no doubt weary and he doubts Jesus and possibly argues to him. But Jesus tells him to go out and get fish; so he reluctantly goes back and lo, and

behold his catch is so great he has to call a fisherman friend with his boat and both nearly sink before they reach the shore. Peter probably said, "Lord, I'm wicked, no good, and not worthy to be in thy presence. But Jesus puts his arm on Peter's shoulder and asks him to go with him and be fishers of men. After a little while for some reason unknown Peter got cold and indifferent; he quit church; he started back to his old ways; but Jesus again went up and talked to God about him. What he said no one knows but he probably asked God if they should keep trying, and God probably answered, saying; "we're going to make a man out of him." After a little while he got cold and indifferent again. As you remember he denied Jesus three times on the night of the crucifixion. Peter thought back after he had denied Jesus and remembered that Jesus had told him that he would deny him, so Peter got straight with God and his Son.

Rev. Lindler closed by telling us that everytime we do something wrong go back to Jesus. He will talk to God about us, and we will get along better in life. He then closed the service with a prayer.

Due to the bad weather there was no Sunday Service held on June 9th here at the school. We had service in our Cottages, which was conducted by our Cottage parents.

The visiting minister for Sunday, June 23rd was the Rev. Max Brandon, Sr., pastor of the Roberta Methodist Church of Concord N. C.

He chose his passage of scripture from Luke 2nd chapter, reading verses 41-50. Rev. Brandon began the service by telling us that we should be like Jesus and that Jesus had four goals in life. (1) To please his father. No matter what we do, or where we go or anything, we should try to please God who is also our Father. (2) To be educated about Jesus. We want all the knowledge we can get about Jesus; from preachers, books, and etc. A very good book we can start with is the Holy Bible. (3) Jesus also increased in stature. We should be strong; not only of mind but also of body. So when Jesus calls us we can go to the darkest corners of the world and overcome such worldly difficulties as sickness, wild animals, and other hardships which many encounter along life's battle line. (4) Jesus grew in favor before God and Man. We can grow toward God by the way we think, act, talk, and etc. And so on in the conclusion, we must do all four things in order to enter the kingdom of heaven.

Rev. Brandon related to us a story which goes like this; As we know the Mississippi River overflows it's banks every year and the people have to go to higher land. In this particular instance there was a little girl who had a small rag doll which she had made, and when the floods came it happened so quick she didn't have time to get her doll. After the flood was over, and she came back everything was gone including her doll. She was very unhappy about her doll, but one day she spotted her doll in a salvage store and bought it back. When she could say; "the doll is mine," she held it close and said, "I made you, I lost you, and I bought you back." This goes to show that God made us, he

then lost us when we entered into the devil's way and temptations, and he bought us back with Jesus, his only begotten Son.

Rev. Brandon then closed the service with a prayer.

SPORTS

By Doug Jones

Cottage No. 7 posted an important victory here on June 8th to remain in the thick of the fight for the top position in the softball chase. Cottage No. 7 scored a 11-4 victory over Cottage No. 1. Cottage No. 7 scored runs in the second, third, and fifth innings as they mixed hits with Cottage No. 1's errors and walks to capture the tilt. Cottage No. 1 secured five hits off of Todd while Johnson was the victim of 11 runs and his second defeat.

Cottage No. 11 and Cottage No. 14 battled to a 5-5 deadlock here on the 1st of June. Cottage No. 11 came in from a 3-1 deficit with a four-run spree in the third to take the lead. Cottage No. 14 scored in the fifth to tie it up, 5-5. Ellis of Cottage No. 11 and Smith of Cottage No. 14 took over the mound duties for their teams.

The air-tight hurling by Padgett sparked Cottage No. 2 to a 7-5 victory over Cottage No. 5 here June 1. Holden of Cottage No. 5 was the losing pitcher.

Cottage No. 9 continues to hold an unblemished record here in the "C" league so far as they posted a 19-4 victory over Cottage No. 3. Cottage No. 9 scored twice in the first and were never headed as Lambert hurled a five-hitter. Byrd of Cottage No. 9 acquired three circuit wallops to his credit. Herman of Cottage No. 3 suffered his first loss.

Cottage No. 9 dropped Cottage No. 2, 5-3 on June 9th. The effective hurling of Lambert of Cottage No. 9 and the timely hitting during a big fifth inning rally brought the jittery team to their victory. Cottage No. 9's victory surge in the fifth started when Padgett issued free transportation to Shadrick. Lambert, Gibson and Byrd drove in runs to wrap up the issue.

Cottage No. 17 dropped Cottage 13 in a 28-5 decision here June 8th. A four run first inning put Cottage No. 17 out front to stay. Cottage No. 17 put their big sticks to work as they

built a commanding lead in the first, second, and third innings. Knight was the winning pitcher, while Paris of Cottage No. 13 started and got in a big hole in the initial frame as four unearned runs crossed the plate.

Cottage No. 4 rapped out 7 hits, including four homers off of Broyles here on June 8th as they walked off with a 5-4 victory over Cottage No. 15. Dixon acquired his 2nd win while Broyles suffered his 3rd loss. Smith of Cottage No. 4 hit two homers; one in the first and one in the second.

Cottage No. 11 won its fourth consecutive game of the season with an easy 10-5 victory over Cottage No. 14. Don Ellis limited Cottage No. 14 to 9 hits and Cottage No. 11 had the game well in hand all the way. Cottage No. 11 flurried for four in the fourth and six runs in the fifth. Rhodes and McCorkle each had two round-trippers to their credit. The losing pitcher was Smith.

Cottage No. 3 erupted in the bottom of the fifth on June 6th as they took a 10-3 decision over Cottage No. 6. Herman of Cottage No. 3 went the distance for his team, while James was constantly in hot water through out the game as he allowed 17 hits.

Cottage No. 9 topped Cottage No. 2, 14-0 on June 22 as Lambert turned in a brilliant three-hitter.

Lambert was never in trouble as his mates came up with a flawless performance in the field.

Byrd's double in the second accounted for 3 of the 5th inning markers.

Padgette of Cottage No. 2 suffered his 5th loss as he allowed a total of 19 hits.

Cottage No. 15 has been induced to the "B" league because of the robust competition of the "A" league.

Their first game in the "B" league was with league-leading Cottage No. 11. Cottage No. 11 remained at the top of the pack in "B" league as they turned back Cottage No. 15, 6-2. Cottage 11 rallied behind the five-hit hurling of Ellis to turn back Cottage No. 15.

McCorkle sparked the winners with three hits while Rivenbark led the losers with two.

Broyles was the losing pitcher.

Smith notched a two-hitter for Cottage No. 14 to spark his team to a 9-2 victory over Cottage No. 17 on June 22.

The victors slapped out 12 hits during the contest and were never headed after scoring four runs in the opening two frames.

Chapman led the winners at the plate with a pair of hits while Knight was the big gun for Cottage No. 17 with three. Knight was the losing pitcher.

Bobby Todd of Cottage No. 7 continued his mastery over Cottage No. 1 on June 22 as he stepped to the mound and hurled Cottage No. 7 to a 12-7 victory.

Cottage No. 7 had an ardent hitting spree in the opening stanza as they scored 10 runs.

Todd allowed three hits in the 4th and four in the fifth as he fanned 8 while walking only four.

Johnson suffered his third loss.

Cottage No. 9, fighting to main-

tain it's perch atop the "C" league secured a 3-2 decision over Cottage No. 3.

Cottage No. 9 tallied once in the fourth on an error by Hairr to stop Cottage No. 3 in a hot mound duel between Lambert and Tallent. Tallent was the losing pitcher.

Cottage No. 7 roared to a 6-2 victory over Cottage 4 as Todd hurled an 8-hitter.

Cottage No. 7 slapped out 9 hits off the offerings of Dixon to post the win, it's fifth aganist one defeat.

Dixon suffered his 3rd loss while Todd gained his 5th win.

Cottage No. 11 still retains the "B" league leadership as they are undefeated thus far.

Cottage No. 11 posted a 9-6 victory over Cottage No. 14. Cottage No. 11 took advantage of the loose outfield play on the part of Cottage No. 14 to score the triumph.

Ellis, the undefeated lefthander, who won this victory will soon be gunning for his 8th consecutive win.

Smith of Cottage No. 14 suffered his 3rd loss.

HOW FAST IS FAST?

Ever get into an argument about how fast a pitched baseball travels? With the major league season well under way, discussions are bound to be brought up, as they always do. Now accurate information has been revealed by "The New Day", an inmate publication that will let someone win the argument.

U. S. Army technicians developed an instrument a number of years ago, which was designed to accurately measure the velocity of small moving bodies — and a baseball seems to fall naturally into this category. The original Army tests were made at the time Mark Koenig was playing second base for the Yankees. For the test, he threw a ball just as fast and hard as he was able, and it was recorded at a speed of 127 m. p. h., which is just about top speed for one of our largest present day automobiles. Koenig's ball traveled a distance of 60 feet, 6 inches.

At the same time, Bob Feller was at the top of his form with the big Cleveland Indians, and had the reputation of having one of the fastest fast balls in the business. Under the same conditions, his fastest ball was clocked at but 98.6 m. p. h., which was about 30 m. p. h. slower than Koenig's ball. However, Feller threw over a much greater distance than did Koenig, which accounts for the decreased velocity.

Other tests included batted balls, and a fly hit to the outfield traveled 98 yards in 4.3 seconds or, about 47 m. p. h. That gives you some idea of how quickly speed drops off over a longer distance.

Recently developed electronic devices have been used to verify these original tests conducted by the Army, and one confirming test used Bob Turley, of the Yankees, as a guinea pig. Turley spun one past a modified oscillograph at a rate of 94.2 m. p. h., which checked out accurately with the Army's results. This was about four miles under Bob Feller's best when he was in his twenties.

As a further comparsion, tests were made of Gene Sarazen's drives when he was in his prime. The top speed of his drive turned out to be less than that of Koenig's pitched ball, as it was clocked in at 120 m. p. h., or 176 feet per second.

One last figure to help settle the argument: In 1931 when Bill Tilden was at the peak, his screaming serve was checked out at 151 m. p. h. —or 31 miles faster than Sarazen's drive.

LIBERTY AT STAKE

By Dr. Charles Stelzle

To most of us liberty is a priceless heritage. We have glorified in our freedom, but some of us have forgotten the price with which our freedom was purchased. We have enjoyed liberty as though it were a gift which carried with no obligation, and we have been reckless spendthrifts of our inheritance.

It seems a great bore to stand when the band plays "The Star Spangled Banner," forgetting that it represents that for which "our fathers died. . . . land of the pilgrims pride," whereas we should feel like jumping to our feet and waving our arms, with tears in our eyes, because of what "Old Glory" means to us. This may seem a bit hysterical, but the whole world is on the verge of a catastrophe which may vastly affect our own country.

While we have been enjoying liberty without discipline, the people of the totalitarian countries have been subjected to discipline without liberty. They have been systematically hardened for brutal combat while we have self-indulgence and sheer laziness. The virtues which dominated the fathers of our country, who through great sacrifice won for us the freedom and liberty which we still enjoy, have been replaced by sophistication and wisecracking, and we are permitting crackpots and irresponsible agitators to insult our constitution and ridicule our form of government.

We have supinely accepted teachers of subversive doctrines from abroad, viewed with indulgence leaders of movements who frankly declared that they are trying to create class hatred and race prejudice in our midst, and condoned politicians who are too spineless to protest against those who are boldly laying the foundations for our destruction. The same tactics indulged in the countries which they hold up as idealistic would send them to a concentration camp or before a firing squad.

When such enemies of our country flaunt their contempt in our faces, the time has come for every loyal American to stand up in his wrath and speak out as a loyal citizen, particulary as we are now confronting forces which threaten our future as a Republic of free men and women.

We have not attained the full glory which lies inherent in our system of government, although we believe that

we already have the best form of government in the world. But we must vigorously oppose those who sole purpose in our destruction and humiliation lest we be subjected to the rule of those who are opposed to the principles of freedom and liberty which were bought at so great a price, and which have made America the haven for the opressed of other nations.

HARD QUESTIONS

Selected By Donnie Ellis

1. What are the largest trees in the world?

A. Giant Sequias.

2. Where was William Shakespeare born?

A. Stratford-on Avon in 1564.

3. What is the largest ship in the U. S?

A. The America.

4. What is the largest ship in the world?

A. Queen Elizabeth, weight is 85,000 tons.

5. Who is leading the American League in home runs?

A. Mickey Mantle with 22.

6. Who is leading the National League in home runs?

A. Hank Aaron with 26.

7. What is the largest animal at birth, and the smallest?

A. Largest is the Blue Whale. The opossium is so tiny that you can take six newly born, and fit them in a teaspoon.

8. What is the season's first hurricane?

A. Audrey.

9. Which animal is the most vicious killer?

A. The weasel, he will kill one coopful of crickens in one murderous session.

10. How many dogs are there in the U. S.?

A. It is estimated that there are about 22 million dogs in the U. S.

11. How much water does our factories, homes, and farms use per day?

A. 200 billion gallons per day.

12. Where is Big Ben located?

A. It is located in London.

13. How tall is the Leaning Tower?

A. It is 180 feet tall.

14. In May 1937, what Blimp or Airship bursted into flames in New Jersey?

A. The Hindenburg.

15. What is the highest rank in the Boy Scouts?

A. It is the Eagle Scout.

16 How tall is the Empire State Building in New York?

A. It is 1,248 feet tall.

17. How many days did it take Magellan in the 16th century to travel around the world?

A. It took him 1,083 days to do it.

18. How many bees does it take to make one pound of honey?

A. It takes 1000 bees.

19. Despite the weight of the elephant, how fast can he run?

A. It can run as fast as 25 m. p. h.

20. How many species of spiders are there?

A. There are 25,000 and they have their own style of web.

21. What was Shakespeare's vocabulary?

A. His vocabulary was 24,000 words.

22. Is there a known creature that can chew it's food, with it's legs?

A. "Yes" the National Geographic Society says that the Horseshoe crab is the only one known.

23. About how many cubic feet of air enters the human nose every 24 hours?

A. 500 cubic feet.

24. What is the average man's vocabulary?

A. 6,000 words.

25. In what year was the first car built?

A. The first was the Ford in the year of 1892.

26. What was the year of man's first flight?

A. December 17, 1903 at Kitty Hawk, N. C.

27. What year was baseball started?

A. In 1839 in Cooperstown, New York.

28. How many National Parks are there in the U. S?

A. There are 26.

29. How long is the San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge?

A. It is 22,720 feet long.

30. What year was the Linotype invented?

A. It was invented in the year of 1886.

31. When was the first Camera invented?

A. In 1888.

———oOo:Ooo———

The only freedom worth possessing is that which gives enlargement to a people's energy, intellect, and virtues. Progress, the growth of intelligence and power, is the end and boon of liberty; and, without this, a people may have the name but want the substance and spirit of freedom.

—William Channing

SONG OF YOUTH

By James Brown in The Atlantian

His name was Al. His song was the song of youth.

That summer he was a child and through a child's eyes saw the glamour of the range and the color of all things.

And he knew that this was for sure the wild, wild west, for the cattle raised clouds of dust in the foothills and the coyotes howled there at night. The horses whinnied and played in the pastures, and the valley, green with spring grass and red with the blood of former Indians, was the cattle kingdom of the earth with heroes and heroines by the score in pursuit of Indian and cattle and wild horses, for oh! so long a time now! Ten years maybe!

He had followed the pass through mountain timber until timber had dropped to sagebrush, and sagebrush had dropped to willows, and willows had led to the ranch. And on the ranch was Fritz. Wiry Fritz with the twinkle understanding smile, the consumptive air, and the sad face, who had said to him:

"A good pile of wood you've cut for your breakfast, boy! We could use you if you want to stay."

And he stayed....without fanfare ....without questions.

He had, so soon, lost himself among them ..these men of the wide spaces. And he had done this easily, for he was Al, the boy. And a boy and his dream has always found a way and a place.

And his growth began. Fritz, the foreman Jim, and the hands were his heroes. The stout hearted heroes of youth. They rode, corralled and branded, and carried in their clothes the smells of horses and cattle. He was of that mind and that time that things day after day.

His song was the youth song....

Jim it was who took him in hand. Showed him the creek where the muskrats played; how to catch grasshoppers and keep them alive for fishing; and later, how to sit the saddle and cowpony the reins. Jim it was who threw him in the creek in playful friendliness to show him who was the man and who was the boy. Jim the forman with the big frame, big heart, his red beard, and shining baldness was the horse wrangler and the boy wrangler and, by firmness of heart and bigness of spirit, was ideally suited for both.

Flora and the Kitchen and the aroma of apple pie were there. All the smells of homestead. And with the glamour and the color a wild joyfulness and surrender found its way into the growing, yearning, awakening boy.

The youth rode with the men and worked with the men. A bunkhouse room was his. A saddle was his, and finally—the supreme badge of being—a horse was his. His horse as long as he stayed. And for sure he would stay forever!

Together, Al and his horse were everywhere and everything was theirs to conquer or tame. Which carries the more largest, the heart of the horse,

when both know they have found a friend? Who can measure the heart of the boy or the heart of the horse to each other?

Al, on his bunk at night, would charge across the valley and over the mountains and return with deer, coyote, and cougar. And the tallest timber was a sagebrush to him and his charger. The orneriest calf would be returned to the herd in a second. A thousand cattle he and his pony would corral, alone.

The animal too became attached to the youth. Old the nag was, but who can say that the spirit of the youth didn't imbue the animal and give his age new liveliness and his pride a great audience?

All summer long they lived in the vastness of the valley.

And came the knowledge of the jackrabbit and the sagehen and the Bitter Root trout and the muskrat. And the color of the land and pageant of the sky absorbed him.

He was Al, the boy.

The smell of cattle became a part of him. The branding fire became his sword. And the horse and the boy were the conquerors of the earth.

He knew that this was the purpose of living and the reason great men were born. He learned, and he grew, and he slowly awakened.

He was riding with Jim, with Fritz a half-length ahead. All stuck close together for the snow had caught them in the foothills and they were headed for home.

"Start feeding soon if this keeps," Fritz commented.

Fritz knew the weather's ways, but sought confirmation in the manner of lonely men as if he expected some booming echo from the gulches and ravines.

Jim, without shifting position and without glancing from out his upturned collar and wide brimed hat, toyed with the smile that played at the corners of his mouth, and half-answered.

"It'll separate the men from the boys!"

Then he glanced at Al and took the snow in his collar. The smile widened and the crowfeet around his eyes betrayed his amusement: "Cook's shack, kid. I'd like it myself!"

And the kid heard.

The snow fell from his vision. The cold stretched beyond and away. The dead feeling began in his feet and mounted to his throat and stuck there. And it was from a very small world that he looked at Fritz and Jim.

Fritz could feel the boy's stare as he could feel the swirling snow and as the wild country spared for anyhe gave as much talk to the subject thing.

"Flora's been asking for you, boy. And it's gonna be a hard winter!"

And Al knew little joy, for he recognized the soft spoken answer that stood as law in this valley of strength. And he could say nothing.

The storm carried them to the corral in silence. The youth rode with a strange and unknown, unanswerable hurt. He heard no sound on the silent earth.

He rode alone.

But youth believes in youth's destiny. Thus, did Al.

Continued Next Month

HIT PARADE Of TOP TUNES

GREENSLEEVES

I walked one day 'neath the summer sky
And my heart was young but alone was I,
He came along and I fancied I heard
The beautiful music of greensleeves.
He held my hand happiness complete
And we kissed that night
As we vowed to meet.
The promises that he made were sweet
Just as sweet as the music of greensleeves.
I walked one day 'neath the wintry sky
And my heart was sad and alone was I.
Can't believe that we said goodbye
And I cried to the music of greensleves
Gone, gone is the love we knew
And the beautiful music of greensleeves.

PLAYING FOR KEEPS

I'm playing for keeps
This time it's real
And I want you to know
Exactly how I feel.
I'm playing for keeps;
I'm sure this time.
And I won't be happy
Until you're mine.
There have been others
That could love me true,
But no one else could thrill me like you do.
I'm playing for keeps,
So love me too.
Oh, don't make me sorry
That I fell in love with you.

DON'T FORBID ME

Don't forbid me
To hold you tight
Darling, don't forbid me
To hold you tight.
Let-a me hold you
In my lovin, arms
'Cause it's cold
And I can keep you warm
Don't forbid me
To kiss your lips
Darling, don't forbid me
To kiss your lips
Let-a me kiss you
Please-a baby please
'Cause it's cold
And your lips might freeze
There's a strong west wind a blowin
And there's a big blue moon above
And, pretty baby, I'll be knowing
You need some heart warming love
So don't forbid me

Darling, don't forbid me
To talk sweet talk
Let a me fill your little heart with fire
Cause its cold
So don't forbid my desire.

KISSIN COUSINS

Kissin cousins, by the dozens
Buzz'n around to dance with me
Never knew I had so many kissin cousins,
No siree, kissin cousins by the dozens,
Jack and John and Ray and Jim,
Never knew I had so many
Handsome kissin cousin kin.
Just like a bee they buzz, buzz,
I love my kissin cousins cause,
My cousins say they love me.
My mother and dad never told me I had,
So doggone many in the family.
Kissin cousins by the dozens
Found me one that says he's free
I know he ain't my cousin,
Cause he wants to marry me.

A SIMPLE PRAYER

Give me a tiny bit of sunshine,
Give me a candle in the dark,
Give me the right to gladness,
The right to sadness, when I'm alone.
Oh, give me a breeze to stir the tree tops,
Give me a rainbow in the rain,
Give me a child to sing to,
A hope to cling to,
When I'm in pain.
A simple prayer,
A dream to share,
Someone who'll care for me.

LOVE ME

Treat me like a fool,
Treat me mean and cruel,
But love me.
Break my faithful heart,
Tear it all apart,
But love me.
If you ever go,
Darling, I'll be oh, so lonely
I'll be sad and blue
Crying over you, dear, only.
I would beg and steal just to feel
Your heart beating close to mine.
Ev'ry night I pray
To the stars that shine above me,
Begging on my knees,
All I ask is please,
Please, love me.

I MISS YOU SO

Those happy hours I spent with you,
That lovely after glow,
Most of all I miss you so.
Your sweet caresses, each rendezvous,
Your voice so soft and low,
Most of all I miss you so.
You once filled my heart with no regrets,
No fears; now you'll find my heart
Fill'd to the top with tears.
I'll always love and want you too,
How much you'll never know.
Most of all I miss you so.

BIRTHDAYS

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

July	1	Dennis Donardt, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 8
July	3	Kenneth Venable, 14th birthday, Cottage No. 3
July	3	Thurman Young, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 7
July	5	Richard Herman, 14th birthday, Cottage No. 3
July	5	John Smith, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 11
July	10	James Herring, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 4
July	13	Frank Childers, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 8
July	13	John Stinnette, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 15
July	14	George Matheson, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 13
July	17	Frankie Scott, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 3
July	19	Jerry Warren, 14th birthday, Cottage No. 14
July	19	Bobby Tucker, 14th birthday, Cottage No. 10
July	20	Larry Smith, 13th birthday, Cottage No. 10
July	23	David Ruff, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 1
July	23	Glenn Prince, 17th birthday, Cottage No. 4
July	24	Dewey Gentry, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 11
July	25	Bobby Catt, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 14
July	26	Robert Whitaker, 11th birthday, Cottage No. 5
July	27	James Potter, 14th birthday, Cottage No. 3
July	27	L. C. Gaddy, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 10
July	29	Alvin Brown, 13th birthday, Cottage No. 6

———o0O:O0o———

America has proved that it is practicable to elevate the mass of mankind, to rouse them to self-respect, to make them competent to act a part in the great right and the great duty of self-government; and she proved that this may be done by education.

—Daniel Webster

HISTORICAL EVENTS OF JULY

Selected By Jerry Brown

July is the seventh month of the year. It was the fifth month in the calendar of the ancient Romans, and they named it Quintilis, which means "fifth." Julius Caesar was born during this month, and when he reformed the calendar, be renamed Quintilis after himself, and made it thirty-one days long.

Both Canada and the United States have days of special celebration in July. Canada celebrates the first of the month as Dominion Day. The British North American Act went in effect and Canada became a dominion on July 1, 1867. In the U. S., the fourth of July is celebrated as Independence Day, when the Declaration of Independence was signed. There are picnics and speeches in the parks, parades, and other celebrations, held on this day.

Three presidents of the United States died on July 4th. They were Thomas Jefferson and John Adams who both died in 1826, and James Monroe who died in 1831.

On July 3, 1775 General George Washington took command of the United States Army.

On July 4, 1776 the Congress of the United States adopted the Declaration of Independence.

On July 4, 1840 the Independent Treasury System was adopted in the United States.

On July 10, 1850 Millard Fillmore was inaugurated as president of the United States.

On July 1, 1863 at the Battle of Gettysburg; General Meade defeated General Lee.

On July 28, 1868 the Fourteenth Amendment was adopted which conferred citizenship upon negroes and guaranteed them equal protection with the whites.

On July 2, 1881 President Garfield was shot at Washington, and later died on September 19.

On July 7, 1898 the Hawaiian Islands were annexed by a joint resolution.

On July 3, 1890 Idaho was admitted to the Union, and on July 10, 1890 Wyoming was also admitted to the Union.

In July, 1830, the French people rose against their king, the tyrant Charles X. King Charles had tried to restrict the freedom of the press, and to make arbitary changes in the laws regulating the right to vote. The July Revolution dethroned Charles, and established a constitutional system based on the power of the middle class of people.

KNOW YOUR COUNTIES

A series of interesting facts concerning cities, towns and villages will be published monthly in The Uplift. We believe the readers will be interested in learning how these names were given to the different communities. These facts are compiled alphabetically by counties. We hope to cover all of the one hundred counties in North Carolina.

OXFORD — Incorporated 1811; named for Sameul Benton's plantation, Oxford, on which the town was built.

STOVALL — Settled early in the 18th century; incorporated 1883; first called Sassafras Fork, because of large sassafras trees on crossroads; name changed in 1889 for John W. Stovall, who gave the site for the railroad station.

GREENE

HOOKERTON — Settled 1805; incorporated 1817; reincorporated 1867, 1907; named for family of settlers.

MAURY — Settled in latter 19th century; incorporated 1911; named for Matthew Fontaine Maury, navigator.

SNOW HILL — Incorporated 1811; named for nearby hill covered with white sand.

GUILFORD

BROWN SUMMIT — Settled 1858 by Jesse Brown; named when Richmon & Danville Railroad came through in 1863 because this site on Brown's farm was highest point on line.

CLIMAX — Established 1853; named for its location on pinnacle of interstream ridge.

COLFAX — Named for Schuyler Colfax, statesman and Vice President of the United States (1869-73).

DENIM — Established 1895; named for product manufactured in local mills.

FRIENDSHIP — Established 1833; named for the township which was named for an early Friends' (Quaker) meeting-house.

GIBSONVILLE — Established 1855; incorporated 1871; named for Alfred and Joseph Gibson, local land and slave owners.

GREENSBORO — Established 1808; incorporated 1810; named for General Nathanel Greene, leader of the patriot forces at the battle of Guilford Courthouse (March 15, 1781).

GUILFORD COLLEGE — Settled by Quakers in 1750 and called New Garden; boarding school opened in 1837; renamed in 1888 when the school became Guilford College; incorporated 1895.

HIGH POINT — Platted 1853; incorporated 1859; so named because it was the highest point on the North Carolina Railroad.

JAMESTOWN — Established 1770; named (a) for James Mendenhall, early settler, the first name chosen, after the Quaker fashion, to avoid ostentation; (b) for a local potter.

McLEANSVILLE Named for McLean family.

MONTICELLO — Settled 1770; named for the home of Thomas Jefferson near Charlottesville, Virginia.

OAK RIDGE — Established around 1852; named for its location on an oak-grown ridge.

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

Patient, awaking from an operation: "Why are the blinds drawn Doc?"

Doc: "Well son, there's a fire across the alley and I didn't want you to wake up and think the operation was a failure."

—o0O0o—

Policeman: Have you any explanation for wandering about this time of night?

Reveller: Look here, if I had an explanation I'd have gone home to the wife hours ago.

—o0O0o—

He: "We're coming to a tunnel. Are you afraid?"

She: "Not if you take that cigar out of your mouth."

—o0O0o—

"And can angels fly, mama?"

"Yes, dear."

"Daddy said nurse was an angel last night. When will she fly?"

"In a few moments, dear."

—o0O0o—

A cowboy boarded our air-line at Santa Fe, New Mexico, on a day when gusty mountain winds made flying pretty rough. In spite of the hostess's numerous requests, he refused to fasten his seat belt.

"Young Lady", he snorted, "for 30 years I've rode everything I ever mounted, and I ain't about to be saddle tied now. Let'er buck! I'll ride her."

—o0O0o—

"I've cured my husband of coming in late at night."

"How?"

"When he comes in, I call to him, "Is that you, Bill?"

"How does that cure him?"

"My husband's name is Jack."

—o0O0o—

Customer: "Are you sure that stuff will grow hair?"

Barber: "Am I sure; do you see this hair brush? Until some of this hair grower got spilled on it last week, it was a ping-pong paddle."

Speaking of being cold blooded, a

—ooOoo—

A small boy said he was sure the stork brought his baby brother as he heard his daddy complaining about the bill, an he knew the stork had a longer bill than other birds.

—ooOoo—

"I used to know Mr. Smithers, who was with your firm. I understand he is a tried and trusted employee—"

The banker looked coldly at his guest.

"He was trusted, yes; and he will be tried, if were fortunate enough to catch him."

—o0O0o—

A super salesman was going to commit suicide by jumping into the river. A policeman ran up and stopped him saying: "Here you can't do that".

"Oh can't I?" said the super salesman. And after talking to the policeman for five minutes they both jumped in.

BITS OF WISDOM

The trouble with Father Time is that he doesn't make round trips.

—o0O0o—

Triumph in any undertaking begins with the first syllable.

—o0O0o—

The man who makes no mistakes usually makes nothing else.

—Phelps.

—o0O0o—

If you want to put the world right, start with yourself.

—Hubbard.

—o0O0o—

Friendship is the only cement that will ever hold the world together.

—o0O0o—

Advice to parents: Don't worry if your daughter is boy-crazy. She'll outgrow it. After a few years she'll be man-crazy.

—o0O0o—

A man is never too busy to tell how busy he is.

—o0O0o—

When you start to think don't forget to start again.

—o0O0o—

Trouble comes through the things we let slip through our lips rather than those we let slip through our fingers.

—o0O0o—

It's a funny thing when a man has not a worry in the world, he goes off and gets married.

—o0O0o—

Let no man presume to give advice to others who has not first given good advice to himself.

A magazine writer says a dog fills an empty space in a man's life. That is quite true of a hot dog.

—o0O0o—

Courtesy is like a smile, you can't give it away. The more you try the more you receive in return.

—o0O0o—

When a man continues to argue with a fool, he should look in the mirrow and get acquainted with a bigger one.

—o0O0o—

Let us be content in work, to do the thing we can do, and not presume to fret because it's too little.

—o0O0o—

The honest man seldoms loses anything of value by standing up for what is right.

—o0O0o—

An automobile can help you see the world, but it's up to you to decide which world.

—o0O0o—

It is all right to hold a conversation, but should let go of it once in awhile.

—o0O0o—

One of the latest modern definitions we have heard is that one who indulges gossip is a tattlesnake.

—o0O0o—

Dollars may not go as far as they used to, but they still get out of sight in a hurry.

—o0O0o—

You can earn bread by the sweat of your brow, but it takes brains to get the cake.

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

JUNE

FIRST GRADE

Charles Mathis
Ronald Turbyfill
Frang Hairr
Luther Parnell
Leroy Moore

SECOND GRADE
No Honor Roll

THIRD GRADE
Billy Hayes
Robert Owens
Grant Ownesby
Charles Brown
James Douglas
Harvey Hudson

FOURTH GRADE
Robert Barnes
James Jackson
Robert McGee
Thomas Russ
Bobby Tallent

FIFTH GRADE
Not Available

SIXTH GRADE
Ronnie Ramsey
Edwin Knight
James Smith

SEVENTH GRADE
Samuel Tyndall
James McLamb

EIGTH GRADE
No Honor Roll

NINTH GRADE
Bobby Byrd
Harold Auton

TENTH GRADE
Cecil Ruppe
Eugene Moore
Jerry Brown

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

JUNE

COTTAGE No. 1

Cecil Ruppe

COTTAGE No. 2
Douglas Gilley
Jerry Stepp
Bobby Tucker
Ronald Tubyfill

COTTAGE No. 3
Johnny Billings
Allen Buchanan
Jimmy Burris
Frank Haire
Richard Hale
Frank Jones
Larry Page

Kenneth Venable
Bobby Tallent
Claude Williams

COTTAGE No. 4
Eddie Dixon
James McLamb
Eugene Moore
Allan Thomas
Larry Johnson
Larry Campbell

COTTAGE No. 5
Jimmy Carpenter
Harold Davis
Larry Holden
Billy Hill
Grant Owensby
Billy Panther
Jerry Parnell
Robert Presnell
Harold Russell
J. B. Sheets
Jimmy Whitaker
Carroll Woody

COTTAGE No. 6
Adam Courtney
David Davis
Joe Hartly
Grady Hill
Charlie Huffman
Sammy McLaughlin
Roy Owens
James Riddle

COTTAGE No. 8
Jerry Brown
Frank Childers
Dennis Donardt
Bruce Hardin

COTTAGE No. 9
Robert Byrd
Robert Barnes
Thomas Bradshaw
Gray Gibson
Thomas Gibson
Thomas Lambert
Donald Moore
Frank Osborne
Larry Parker
Billy Pender
Carlton Pridgon
Kenneth Ramsey
Leroy Thomas
Bobby Vernon

COTTAGE No. 11
Donny Ellis
Donald Byrum
Dewey Gentry
Thomas Russ
Sammy Tyndall
Howard Willard

COTTAGE No. 13
Jimmy Carpenter
Charles Mathis
Eugene West

COTTAGE No. 14
Robert Busbee
Robert Catt
Robert Hurt
Robert McGee
Wayne Lyalls
James Smith
Wayne Snow
Jerry Warren

COTTAGE No. 15
Frank Baker

INFIRMARY
Wayne Burris
Danny Smith

FARM AND TRADE HONOR ROLL

JUNE

Howard Willard
Dazel Rhodes
Terry Sims
Harold Presley
Walter Hill
Billie Sheets
Robert Presnell
Billy Panther
James Shepherd
Dan Pennington
Dewey Cagle
Tommy Gibson
Douglas Gilly
James Potter

Larry Page
J. D. Barrett
Robert Barnes
Larry Parker
Mack Glenn
Frank Osborne
Kenneth Ramsey
Gray Gibson
Philip Holiman
Bobby Vernon
Norris Johnson
Wayne Snow
Kiel Boring
Benny Roberts

Ronnie Flack
Robert McGee
Bill Chapman
Weldon Hill
Robert Busbee
Robert Catt
Jerry Warren
Robert Hurt
Wayne Lyall
Rocky Garvey
Steve Lance
Wayne Burris
Danny Smith
Dean Auton
Don Edwards
Billy Painter
Jimmy Carpenter
Ronald Turbyfill
Charles Mathis
Roy Ballard
Roger Rhyne
Richard Logan
Odie Wiles
Edward Spurlin
Elwood Honeycutt
Eddie Dixon

Sandy Bowman
Bruce Hardin
Dennis Donhardt
Frank Childres
Larry Duncan
James Smith
Bradford Horne
Billy Pender
Peter Griggs
Carlton Pridgon
Lee Roy Thomas
Glenn Prince
Edgar Lewis
John Wallace
Bobby Todd
Robert Stocks
Donnie Davis
Fred Cooke
Thurman Young
Prentice Gainey
Don Rivenbark
Archie Sims
Joe Hartly
Steve Lambert
Kenneth Roberson
Edwin Knight

Richard Hale
David Rathbone
L. D. Roberts
Bobby Tucker
Charles Brown
Bobby Byrd
John Brown
Jerry Brown
Wayne Rudisill
Frankie Scott
Sammy Tyndall
Robert Pruitt
Zim Seagle
Richard Herman
Douglas Propes
Allen Buchanon
Johnny Billings
James McLamb
Claudes Williams
Frank Hairr
L. C. Gaddy
Jimmy Burris
Elmer Butler
Jackie Deese
Spencer Hunt
Roy Darnell

THE UPLIFT

No. 8 AUGUST 1957 Vol. 45

A SUCCESSFUL SALESMAN'S CREED

Think of something better,
Of something that is new;
Do a little different
Than other people do.

Appreciate the pleasant things
About you, in this life;
Forget all your troubles
That cause you grief and strife.

Think about the future,
Lay the past away;
Bury all your sorrows
In Happiness today.

Ambition is desire,
Greater things to do;
Hard work and personality
Will put your ideas through.

With patience and persistance
Back of each created plan,
You'll never be recorded as
"One who always ran."

—Charles E. Ellis

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Editorial . . .

LOOKING TOWARD RELEASE

The thought that is upermost in the minds of each boy who is committed to the training school is "What will I do when I return to my home." All of his plans and most of his thoughts center around this one goal. During the first few days and weeks that he spends with us thoughts of home, and friends consume most of his time. He remembers all the good times which he enjoyed, the fellowship with family and friends, and all the familiar places which he misses so much. It is only natural for him to wish to return to them as soon as possible. Yet, he realizes that some time must pass and many changes will take place before his life in home and community will be resumed.

As time passes many of the more unpleasant facts of home and community are forgotten and he tends to build up a "dream picture" of those things which he remembers most vividly. He replaces the disagreements which he had with parents with thoughts of harmony and happiness. The problems faced in public school are minimized and he tends to transplant the grades and relationships with those he has established in his present setting. The unruly crowd with whom he associated is replaced by thoughts of devoted friends who will welcome him into their midst and he dreams of how he will show them the errors of their ways and they will be willing to follow his guidence. He has grand illusions of the good job he will be able to secure and the great amount of money he will make not only to himself but to be of service to his family as well.

Parents, too, often enter into the illusions of grandure as they dream of the day they can have the boy back in the home with them. They feel

that they have had some responsibility for permitting the boy to become involved in difficulties which led to his commitment to the school. Therefore, during the time he is in the institution they try to compensate by showering him with gifts, often depriving themselves and other members of the family, as well as giving him added attentions through excess visits and letters. They look forward to the day the boy will return to their home and have made elaborate plans with him often far more extensive than they can afford. In order to make the boy feel wanted they make elaborate promises for the purchasing of automibles and other material goods. Often these promises are too elaborate for the family income and the good of the boy involved.

In the face of all these illusions it becomes the duty of the Training School and the local supervising agency to help the boy face reality upon his release from the School. The boy and the parents must realize realisitcally the problems which he will face upon his return home. This may require many hours of painstaking work with both the boy and the parents. Both must be helped to realize the difficulties as well as the happiness which they will face in the weeks which will follow his return home.

During the time the boy has been away many changes have taken place in the family group. Brothers and sisters who were older or younger have grown and their tastes and demands upon the family circle have changed. If the family has relocated in a new community the changes have become more pronounced. New friends have been added to the family group, new public facilities are available, and the boy will be required to find new companionship and fit into the new family picture. When the economic station of the family has been changed, either for the better or the worse, the boy will then need to alter his life to meet these new situations. He must now share the affection of the parents with other members of the family. He is no longer a distant image to be thought of only occasionally or visited once each month but must share the immediate sorrows or happiness.

Each member of the family must be willing to make sacrafices for the good of the entire group and face each new situation realistically. At this point the boy and the parents can work together in helping to adjust to the new home life.

The day must come that he will have to return to a public school or find employment. In each case there will be new situations to face and new decisions to be reached. The boy and his parents must work very closely with the principal and the teacher in helping him to be placed and progress in his work. Improper enrollment or the lack of interest in trying to achieve in school may cause the loss of interest and the boy fail to complete his grade. The school officials will want a full transcript of all the work the boy has done at our school and we will furnish it upon request. The boy must realize that the teacher in public school will not have the time to give to his individuel needs that he received with us. He must cooperate and use his ability to do his assignments without waiting for individuel help. He must find time and a place at home which will be suitable to do home assignments. The parents should encourage him to do his work and to complete his assignments.

It is very important that the boy returning home select his companions with great care. If he falls in which the old crowd it is likely that they have not changed for the better, and in no time he will be tempted to follow their lead. Other boys are often very cruel to those who are home from training school. It is not uncommon for them to call names or make fun of the boys experience. The boy must be big enough not to become aggravated with such behavior and to ignore it as much as possible. This is the best way to kill such action.

A boy returning home from the Training School often has great dreams of the fine job he will be able to secure. The year of experience here at a trade is of course valuable training but it does not make a boy a professional in his field and he will not be able to secure employment which is accompanied with high salaries. Many of the boys who return home are too young to hold jobs and will be able to do no more than have a paper route, run errands, and do odd jobs. It will be necessary for most of the boys released to secure work permits from the Department of Public Welfare in order to hold a job. Work experiences must be viewed reallistically and carefully planned with the best interest of the boy always in view.

Every boy who is released from the training school is placed under the supervision of a Department of Public Welfare or Juvenile Court. This agency assigns him to a case worker who will work with the boy and

family in helping them make the adjustments necessary for the boy to continue his life in the home community. These individuals are there to help you and it is very important that the parents and boy work closely with them. When problems of adjustment in the home, school or community are encountered they should be taken directly to the case worker and explained in detail. With their help and advice many boys could be helped to adjust instead of having to return to the training school or be placed elsewhere outside the home. The services you need are available if you will but use them.

CAMPUS NEWS

Mr. Scott and Mr. Robertson have been attending workshops in Chapel Hill this month. Mr. Robertson attended the Cottage Parents workshop during the third week and Mr. Scott attended the Administrators work shop during the fourth week.

Dr. Harry N. Baldwin from the Department of Oral Hygine has arrived at the School to spend the summer months checking and repairing the teeth of the boys. This is the second time that Dr. Baldwin has been with us and we are delighted that the Department of Oral Hygiene permitted him to return to us this summer.

Mr. Warren Ellis has taken the position of science teacher in our academic department. He, Mrs. Ellis and their son have moved to the apartments here on the campus. Mr. and Mrs. Ellis formerly taught in McDowell County School System, Marion N. C. and had been there for several years. Mr. Ellis is a graduate of East Tennessee College and has his B. S. degree in Physical Education and Science.

Mr. and Mrs. Liske have moved from Cottage No. 10 to one of the staff apartments. Mr. and Mrs. Liske had lived in the cottage for thirty years and many boys have profited from their wise guidance as cottage parents. We are happy that they will still be with us. Mrs. Liske continues to teach in the academic department and Mr. Liske is Supervisor of the Cafeteria. They are very active in the campus activities. Mrs. Liske is in charge of the School's music program and Mr. Liske is Superintendent of our campus Sunday School.

Mr. and Mrs. Cruse have moved from Cottage No. 2 to their home in Mt. Pleasant. Mrs. Cruse has retired from work at the school due to ill health. Mr. Cruse is continuing work here as a farm supervisor.

Commissioner and Mrs. Blaine Madison visited the School on July 29th. It is always nice to have Commissioner Madison visit us, but it is indeed an added treat with Mrs. Madison accompanying him.

The staff and boys wish to express to Cecil Crane our deepest sympathy on the death of his father, Mr. James Crain of Rutherford County. Cecil had been at home for two weeks due to the critical illness of his father.

The staff and friends of Bill Froelich, were saddened by the news of his mother, Mrs. Catherine Conrad Froelich, Peace Haven Road, Winston Salem, N. C. Mrs. Froelich was very ill during the time Bill was in school here suffering with leukemia. We wish to extend to the family our deepest sympathy.

The staff and boys wish to express our hearts felt sympathy to David and

James Ruff on the death of their father, Mr. Gladford Ruff of Mill Springs, N. C. Mr. Ruff had been in poor health for a number of years.

Staff members enjoying vacations this month are Mr. and Mrs. Eller, Mr. and Mrs. Hinson, Mrs. Stallings, Mr. and Mrs. Tomkinson, Mr. and Mrs. Cruse, Mr. Wentz, Mr. Caldwell, Mr. Lentz, Mr. Robert Faggart, Miss Shoe, Mr. Readling, Mr. Brown, Mrs. Spears, Mr. and Mrs. Earnhardt and Mrs. Barbee.

Cottage No. 8 Has Party

The boys of our Cottage helped celebrate a birthday party which was given to Frank Childers and Dennis Donardt. Both boys had birthdays in the month of July. We were invited to the picnic grounds below our Cottage where Mrs. Henderson prepared the party. The hamburgers were cooked over a char-coal fire and they were delicious. The big birthday cake, pepsi colas, potato chips and hot dogs were also very good.

All the boys enjoyed this party very much and are looking forward to their birthdays. The two boys having birthdays were given wonderful presents from the different women's clubs of North Carolina.

— Jerry Brown

Cottage No. 8 Has Visitors

The members of the Young People's Department of Statesville Avenue Baptist Church of Charlotte, visited our Cottage Sunday afternoon, July 14.

They brought with them some watermelons and we had a wonderful feast down in our park.

We enjoyed talking with the young people and also their adult advisor, Mrs. McQain who has visited the school in the past. We also enjoyed the watermelon very much, and wish to thank them very much for bringing them.

We hope they will visit us again real soon.

— Jerry Brown

Cottage No. 3 Goes to Lake Propst

On Thursday evening July 25 Mr. and Mrs. Faggart and the boys of Cottage No. 3 went over to Lake Propst to see how far the water had receded. The lake is down about 15 feet.

When we got to the lake we all got off the truck and started walking around the lake. We saw several snakes and several of he boys caught a crayfish.

Fred Cochran caught the largest crayfish. We went down to the fish traps to see if we could catch a fish, but none were caught.

The boys of No. 3 would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Faggart for taking us to the lake.

—Wayne Rudisill

Barber Shop

The barber shop of Jackson Training School has been busy during the month of July. As a rule the barber shop is always clean, but when the long haired beauties come in the floor is usually covered with hair. Robert Busbee is usually noted to be an ex-

pert on G. I's. Many of the boys chose Weldon Hill to cut their hair.

The flat top and duck tail type of hair do is difficult to cut, therefore the shop does not give this type of hair cuts. Only a few boys on the campus favor this type of hair cut.

As a whole, most of the boys have pretty nice hair cuts. The barbers should be congratulated on their fine work.

Bill Chapman cut 127 heads of hair, Robert Busbee 118, Robert McGee 85, and Weldon Hill 75 during the month of July.

—Robert Catt

Shoe Shop

The shoe shop has been pretty busy mending and repairing shoes for the boys here at the school.

Mr. Hooker and his crew also have been busy keeping the campus neat while Mr. Reading was out at Camp Cabarrus during the summer camping program.

The boys of the shoe shop during the month of July fixed a total of 245 shoes. Robert Catt and Jerry Warren repaired 105, Robert Hurt 75 and Wayne Lyalls 71.

—Robert Catt

LAUNDRY

The laundry performs a very important service for all the students and for all the staff members here at the school. The laundry is equipped with modern equipment that is usually found in steam laundries.

The equipment includes washers, extractors, dryers, a large mangle and steam heated pants and shirts pressers. Mr. Novobilski is manager of the laundry, and he is assisted by two crews of boys. One group of boys operate the laundry in the morning and a second group operates it in the afternoon.

Recently two new members have been added to the laundry staff. They are: James Riddle and Ray Testerman. Also Larry Smith is back with the laundry after his stay in the hospital with an injured arm.

—Kenneth Venable

Chicken Force

The chicken force boys have been very busy the past few months caring for the chickens. Mr. Faggart, the chicken force supervisor, said the chickens were laying approximately 250 eggs per day.

Mr. Faggart said the boys were feeding the old chickens about 85 pounds of laying mash and about 50 pounds of grain a day. They feed the young chickens 75 pounds of poultry feed and 60 pounds of grain per day.

The boys who are helping care for the chickens are: James McLamb, Zim Seagle, Robert Pruitt, Richard Herman, John Billings, Allen Buckanan, Jimmy Brooks, and George Estes.

They are doing a very fine job in caring for the chicking.

—Kenneth Venable

(Continued on Page 15)

SUNDAY SERVICES

By Jerry Brown

There were no notes taken on the Sunday Service of July 7th. The reporter was attending Summer Camp.

—:—

The visiting minister for Sunday, July 14th. was the Rev. Ned Hollandsworth, pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church of Kannapolis. This was his first visit here at the school.

He chose his passage of scripture from the twelfth chapter of Hebrews, verses 1-11, and based his speech on "The Races of Life". His text was from the first and second verses of the scripture.

Rev. Hollandsworth talked of the disciple Paul, who was a wonderful athlete and a great Christian. Paul was probably the best athlete of his time in racing and other sports. He had faith in God and was a strong Christian who was always trying to get closer to God.

We should be like the disciple Paul and lay aside the weights which keeps us from being good Christians. If we stop to think of our lives and see the wrong things that we have done then we may change our lives before it is too late. In order to become strong Christians and live for God we have got to get rid of all the sins which we have committed. If we want to live and do well we will have to try and win the Race of Life, and live the way God wants us to.

Rev. Hollandsworth ended his talk by telling us that we should change our ways of life and live for God. He then closed with a prayer.

—:—

The visiting minister for Sunday, July 21st. was the Rev. E. Ray Trexler, pastor of the Holy Trinity Lutheran Church of Mt. Pleasant.

He brought with him a group of young people from his Church in Mt. Pleasant, N. C. The service began by the group of people leading us in some wonderful hymns. The scripture was taken from the book of John, and the speeches which all the group participated in was based on, "We would see Jesus". They brought with them several pictures of Christ which they explained and also told of the artist who were fortunate enough to paint such beautiful master-pieces.

They recited the life of Jesus as it was told in the Bible and how we could come to know him. He was truly a great man of his time, and lived a a wonderful life here upon the earth.

In this service each of the young people had a part and showed great talent in making the service more educational and interesting. We were very glad to have them come to the school and conduct service, and hope they will return again. The service was closed with a prayer.

—:—

The speaker for Sunday, July 28th was the Rev. John Jordon, pastor of the Kerr Street Methodist Church in Concord.

He based his speech on, "The Attitude of Men," and told a very interesting story about the tower which the Israelites tried to build into Heaven.

When the Israelites first started the tower they thought that they would not communiate with other people, if they could build this tower into Heaven. The purpose of this tower was that they were trying to make a name for themselves, and that they did not want to be seperated or scattered into other countries. They wanted to live by themselves and have nothing to do with the outside world.

God did not like this, therefore He preformed a major operation, which changed their languages. The tower was not completed because the people could not understand each other. They were seperated to all parts of the world. Today they are forming another great nation, and beginning it in the Middle East.

Rev. Jordon told how wonderful it was to have and to build buildings, if they were of some use to God and us. But if they are of no use, then they should be torn down or destroyed. If a building is put to some use, then it is pleasing in the sight of God. The greatest building that stands upon the face of the earth today is man. He stands out amoung all other buildings, and is a shining light in the sight of God. The man is the most prospering building ever been built, and can prosper more if he will look upon God for assistance, and guidence. If we do as God wants us to do, and keep his Commandments, he will help us. The service was closed with a prayer.

—:—

This is success: To be able to carry money without spending it; to be able to bear an injustice without retaliating; to be able to keep on the job until it is finished; to be able to do ones duty even when one is not watched; to be able to accept criticism without letting it whip you. —Selected

SPORTS

By Doug Jones

Cottage No. 9 came through in the final innings to obtain a 10-5 victory over Cottage No. 10. A double by Shadrick, a single by Griggs, and a sacrifice fly brought home runs in the fifth to give Cottage No. 9 their victory. Lambert of Cottage No. 9 registered his 7th win aganist one loss, while Cottage No. 9 collected 12 hits from Padgett.

Cottage No. 7 set a grueling pace as they turned back Cottage No. 1 16-9 on July 13th. A seven-run outburst in the second inning enabled Cottage No. 7 to walk off with the big victory although Cottage No. 1 staged a big rally in the late innings. Cottage No. 1 secured 12 hits from Todd while Johnson was the loser. Odell Hairr drove in three of No. 7's runs with a home-run and a single.

Cottage No. 11 scored twice in the fourth and twice in the fifth to stop Cottage No. 17 on July 13th. Three walks and two errors combined with a single by Sims accounted for the four runs. Knight of Cottage No. 17 gave up a total of 8 runs as he suffered his 5th loss. Ellis gained his 8th consecutive win. The final score was 8-2.

Busbee hurled a 12-hitter here on July 13th as Cottage No. 14 gained a 19-6 decision from Cottage No. 15. Chapman and Sheets both hit for the circuit while Honeycutt rapped out two singles. Busbee set a torrid pace as he fanned 9 while walking only 4. Broyles of Cottage No. 15 was the losing pitcher.

Lambert of Cottage No. 9 twirled his team to a 12-7 victory over Cottage No. 3 on July 20. Tallent was constantly in hot water as he allowed a total of 17 hits. He stoically kept thumping the ball and was in and out of trouble through-out the game. This truimph padded Cottage No. 9's 7th win aganist one loss.

Cottage No. 15 smashed 18 hits off the offerings of Parris of Cottage No. 13 in a 19-7 rout. It was errors by Cottage No. 13 that placed Parris into trouble. Micheal's single in the second produced a nine-run splurge that drove Cottage No. 15 to their victory. Broyles secured his 3rd win.

The hectic struggle for the playoffs in the "A" league are under way. Cottage No. 7 is on top of the standings with an 8-1 record. Cottage No. 1 and Cottage No. 4 will both enter

the finals with 3-3 records.

The first game scheduled in the playoffs will find Cottage No. 1 and Cottage No. 4 seeking an opportunity to obtain the "A" league trophy. The victor of this game will play league-leading Cottage No. 7 for the championship.

Cottage No. 1 used their pitching power and Dixon's wildness to grab a 8-2 decision over Cottage No. 4 here in the finals on July 22nd.

Dixon was routed in the 3rd stanza and dropped his 8th game. This was his forth setback. The big inning began when Rivenbark and Hardin singled in quick succession and Hardin was issued free transportation. Scott, with a single, was safe on first as Catlett was slow to first on a grounder and this enabled three runs to cross the plate.

Brown of Cottage No. 1 clouted a round-tripper in the fourth with the bases empty.

The faulty fielding on the part of McLamb was the result of four runs. Johnson limited Cottage No. 4 to 6 hits as he hurled superlative ball. This game expels Cottage No. 4 from the pursuit for the trophy.

A walk by Garvey in the opening stanza started the ball rolling for the league-leading nine as Cottage No. 7 went on to trounce Cottage No. 1 in a 6-4 ovation here on July 23rd. Cottage No. 7 scored three markers in the first frame as Gravey, Todd, and Rivenbark (Cottage No. 7) tallied for three.

Cottage No. 7 knotted the score in the fourth on an error by Moore and singles by Beasley and Pridgen.

Johnson substained his 4th loss and Todd turned in one of his best games on the mound during this season.

This game climaxes the "A" league season and leaves Cottage No. 7 the sole proprietor of the "A" league trophy.

—:—

A Texas man pulled into a fruit stand in California, got out of his car and stood looking at a large watermelon. "What's the price of this cantaloupe?" he asked. The startled proprietor looked at him and then at the license plate on his car. Scratching his jaw, he told the man from Texas: "Take your hands off that lemon!"

SUMMER CAMP

By Jerry Brown

The 1957 Summer Camping Program began the first two weeks in July. There were over 200 boys who participated in the camping, cooking, camp fires, outdoor religious services, boating, canoeing, nature study, and many other activities which were held during those two weeks of vacation.

The camping schedule was arranged to allow the boys to go in four different groups. Each group enjoyed a three day outing. During each session additional boys were brought out to the camp for certain periods of time. By doing this more boys were able to take part in the program.

The instructional periods included handicrafts, conducted by Mrs. Frank Liske; first aid, conducted by Mr. J. H. Holbrook; nature study, conducted by Mr. Robert Readling; and swimming aand boating conducted by Mr. John Scott, Jr. In each of these classes the boys were given instructions in things which would help them in later life. The boys enjoyed working with these nice people, who tried to help them to formulate the proper attitudes and frame of mind. Certainly this camping program is most instrumental in forming such desirable traits.

When the boys were not in the classes, the remainder of the time was devoted to recreational activities, such as softball, tether ball, volly ball, croquet, and many other games.

The point system which enticed the boys to be more active in the camping activities, worked out well this year. The boys tried very hard in the events held at the lake, which would allow them many points if they won. The winners of the highest number of points has not been announced yet. There will be wonderful prizes given to the boys who were the most cooperative, and made the most points.

The student counselors who aided this program were also excited and gave freely of their efforts in helping make this program a success. They were: Charles Johnson, Allen Thomas, Jerry Brown, and Bruce Hardin who were group leaders. Cecil Ruppe was the assistant waterfront director. James McLamb and Grey Gibson, looked after the storeroom, where supplies were checked in and out. The kitchen boys who helped prepare and serve the food were: Larry Campbell, John Brown, Eddie Dixon, Keith Robinson, and Lawrence Smith. Larry Page, Robert Barnes, and Kenneth Ramsey were also a great deal of help in making the camp more enjoyable for the boys.

During these two weeks many citizens of the surronding area were envited to the camp to observe the program and have a meal. Evening devotionals were conducted by representatives of the Cabarrus Ministeral Association. We were indeed happy to have so many friends visit with us during this vacation.

Without the help of the many friends of the school and complete cooperation of the school staff it would have been impossible to hold this program. We wish to express our sincere appreciation to all who contributed

in any way to the success of these days spent at Camp Cabarrus.

I feel this program has meant much to the boys in the past in helping them to get adjusted to the requirements of society. This camp gives the officials a wonderful opportunity to observe the individual boy, and also gives the boy an opportunity to expand his interests in outdoor living and other people. Emphasis is placed on sportsmanship, manners, cooperation, neatness, health, the development of a hobby, and good citizenship, which the boys have a chance to display during this vacation. In such an atmosphere the boy feels free to express himself and display his hidden talents.

This camp has been a great success and we-all hope it will continue to do well in helping the boys in the future.

———oOO:OOo———

(Continued from Page 9)

Cottage No. 11 Takes Trip

On July 14th Cottage No. 11 took a trip to Dan Hood's Farm. The Charlotte boys here at the school have at one time or another been at Mr. Hood's Farm.

The main attraction on Mr. Hood's Farm is his large dairy barn. He has about 75 milk cows which must be milked twice each day. From these cows he gets about 150 gallons of milk. Mr. Hood and the boys go to Charlotte each day to take the milk to The Farmers Dairy. The boys enjoy making this trip as well as Mr. Hood.

On Saturday and Sundays when there is not much work to be done the boys ride Mr. Hood's horse. Mr. Hood also has 9 lakes. Five of these lakes are stocked with fish and the boys do alot of fishing after working hours.

Mr. Hood was very glad to see all the Charlotte boys and they were glad to see him.

The boys of Cottage 11 wish to thank Mr. Rouse for making this trip posible.

—Wayne McCorkle—Donny Ellis

No. 11 Goes To Big Lake

On Sunday July 29, Cottage No. 11 went over to Lake Propst. To get everything underway the boys divided up into two groups. One went with Mr. Rouse and the other went with Mr. Tommy Petty, Mr. Rouse's son-in-law.

Mr. Petty and Zim Zeagle caught one fish a piece, weighing about 3 lb. each.

About 6:30 we got back on the truck and came back to the cottage.

The boys of Cottage No. 11 would like to thank Mr. Rouse and Mr. Petty for taking us to the lake.

—Samuel Tyndall

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

By Frankie Scott

First Grade

The first grade teacher, Mr. Braswell, reports that his class has been emphasizing writing and reading. He also states that his class is showing much interest in the games played at recess. It seems that their favorite sports are softball and vollyball.

Second Grade

The second grade is being taught by Mrs. Barbee. They have been studying Robinson Crusoe. All the boys really likes this book. They have been drawing pictures from the book and decorating the black-boards with them.

Third Grade

Due to the absence of the third grade teacher, Mrs. Stallings, we do not have any news to report from this grade.

Fourth Grade

The fourth grade teacher is Mrs. Liske. Mrs. Liske reports the students have been studying all types of houses — straw huts to modern brick houses. The boys show much skill in making the houses from straw and cardboard. Mrs. Liske said that every boy must learn a poem about a house. She also said that all the boys wrote an article about a house and they decorated the blackboard with them. The following boys have shown outstanding work in making the houses: Phillip Holliman, Robert Barns, James Jackson, Otis Lunsford, Thomas Russ, Dickie Saunders and Billy Starnes.

Fifth Grade

The fifth grade under the direction of Mr. Troutman have been studing fractions. They have been working on common and decimal fractions. Most of the boys are understanding this type of mathematics, however there are a few boys who haven't seen the "light" yet. Billy Paterson, Richard Herman, Odie Wiles and Edward Spurlin are leading the class in math.

Sixth Grade

The sixth grade is taught by Mr. Wentz. He says the class has been studying medieval history. The class has been discussing arms and armor of knight hood. The class has been most co-operative in making a bulletin board display. Most of the picture and articles are about arms and armor, and some fine pencil work on medieval farming. The boys who did outstanding work were: Billy Bryson, Edwin Knight, James Smith and Donald Rivenbark.

(Continued on Page 19)

SONG OF YOUTH

By James Brown in The Atlantian

(Continued from last month)

And the white cloth of Flora's table became in miniture all the ravines and dips of the valley and the tablecloth and his apron became his share of winter's whiteness.

The youth caught glimpses of his former world when the men came into meals. He saw them off to work hours before daylight and pounded the triangle at noon. And ever, with the eagerness of youth, he hung about their conversation as they lingered over coffee and talked of the cattle and the cold.

And a part of his world returned and his hurt and his blindness melted away.

Mornings he helped Fritz and Jim with their mackinaws and overshoes and mittens. Evenings he met them at the door, and tales of the coyotes and rabbits and feeding cattle were his.

Once Fritz came with an icicle on his stubby beard and the boy stared at this sign of the winter's might in awe, until Fritz broke it off and gave it to him. He thought Fritz was joking him for sure. But he laughed and glowed with warmth when Fritz rubbed the itch where the ice had struck.

"Boy" Fritz said, "the coyotes are traveling on snowshoes." And Fritz's eyes twinkled and glowed. "I was cuttin' the east water hole—had a hole about twenty feet long—" He paused and extended his arms. "—and this big trout jumps up and spits on my beard. Good thing my beard was short or he would have dragged me in. Well, there it frooze and made a shoot of ice right to the river. And there I was! There I was! Had to chop myself loose!"

And the youth knew that Fritz was a great man and master of all things and would live forever.

All the closeness and confines of the kitchen could not hold the boy's spirit, for the youth heard his hero say:

"We'll get that trout next summer, too!"

And the youth saw himself in battle with the mammoth trout. The fish was the King of the River, and he took three hooks, and he was so ornery that he had to be roped and hauled in by a horse.

And the youth dwelt in youthland. And the roseate pattern of his dream spilled out into speech: "He'll weigh a hundred pounds, I bet! And I'll get him! I'll get him for sure!"

So said Al the boy.

The winter struggle swirled around and about them. And there were dark days of overcast and there were dazzling days of whiteness. Then there would be brilliant sun-dogs, and a warmth and a softness to the snow.

And all the rapture and the mystery and the beauty sealed itself forever in the heart of the youth.

Flaro's extistence gradually broke into his consciousness. And from his shyness and indifference of early win-

ter he began to know her. And this was a tribute to Flora's stature and a shadow in the vastness of youth's companionship. For women can be but braving the crusted snow was of more interest to the boy as substance.

It was Al's duty in the morning to unbank the nightfire and to fire the kitchen range. Then Flora would appear and finish her dressing. And she sometimes sat on the floor and put on her stockings, and she sometimes extended her legs to the fire as a man would do to rub the heat into them. And her beauty and her morning freshness flitted across his consciousness—still lost and struggling, unrecognizable and unknown.

And Al would begin to mix the batter for the pancakes and lay out the thick slabby cuts of red steak and listen for the coming of the men.

But Flora was of the land's splendor and of the land's wildness and strength. And there was a playfulness toward the boy and they would frolic in snowfights and laugh and shout with joy.

The companionship of the youth and the young woman was some part of the purity of the northern air, and some part of the majesty of the mountains, and some part of the greatness of life there.

And the days passed.

The cold retreated and the juices of nature began their seasonal struggles.

It was the time of the river's breaking, and the time of the ice floating. The time of freshlets and the time of ground-stream. The time of new growth.

So with the youth. And an unexplainable restlessness came upon him and he longed for the outside—the hills, and the cut of the wind, and the smell of sagegrass.

The kitchen and Flora were not of his world.

Fritz's life was a life of cattle and living things. And the wild creatures were his guide and softly manage. And he noticed the youth. He knew the spirit of the colt, the spirit of the eaglet, and the spirit of he young trout. He knew the spirit of the hungering, eager-eyed boy. His heart gave audience and his action was of the wisdom of the wide spaces.

"Al, you've done your work well," he said. And with the twinkle in his eye, and the warmth in his heart, placed his hand upon the boy's shoulder: "Would you like to take the run with Jim?"

And the youth heard.

He heard, so clearly, Fritz call him by name. He heard and he knew that it was his admission into the world of men. Into the world of heroes and the world of knowledge. Into the world of strong smells and the world of the whistling wind.

Jim of the red beard climed atop the loaded sled and extended his hand to the youth. And Jim, with the knowledge of forty winters in his heart and the laughter of the rippling the hazy distance to the majestic mountains.

He handed Al the reins, and the youth heard Jim say:

"Take 'em away, pardner. . . ."

And days passed and the slush and the dampness left the land. The valley returned to its greenness and on-

ly the towering peaks retained their jewels of winter.

Came the day when the water ran smooth again in the river, and the horses stamped again in the corral. All living things were on the move. And all things were filled with the eagerness of life.

Fritz said: "We ride again tomorrow; take the stock cattle to the hills." And Fritz looked to Jim and Jim looked to the youth.

And the youth's denims felt tight through his groin and there was an itchy feeling in his boots.

But it came....Came as he had known it would come.

"Any particular horse, Al?" said Fritz. Fritz's smile rolled up into silent laughter. And the phrase rang in the youth's ears like the silver peal of the Sunday church bell. It had a clearness like the distant mountian peak.

"I've had my eye on that gelding," Jim said, and pointed, "for a couple of months now. For you, Al! The tall, gun-metal one. For you!"

They laughed aloud and they were strength of the land.

....That summer he was a youth, almost a man but yet a youth, and through the eyes of a youth saw the glamour of the range and the color of all things....inroseate panorama ....extending on....and on..... and....on....

——oOO:OOo——

(Continued from Page 16)

Seventh Grade

The seventh grade teacher is Mr. Caldwell. He said the class has been studying letters and composition writing. The entire class has been collecting things for their bulletin board. The boys who are doing the best work are: James McLamb, Samuel Tyndall, Raymond Parris, and Gray Gibson.

———oOO:OOo———

Two hillbillies who had never been on a train before had been drafted and were on their way to camp. A food butcher came through the train selling bananas. The two mountaineers had never seen bananas and each of them bought one. As one bit into his banana the train entered a tunnel. His voice came to his companion in the darkness:

First Mountaineer: "Have you et yours yet?"

Second Mountaineer: "Not yet. Why?"

First Mountaineer: Well, don't touch it. I done et one bite and gone blind."

POSTAGE STAMP MARKED 110TH BIRTHDAY

—Selected—

One hundred and ten years ago, on July 1, 1847, the first United States postage stamps—a nickel stamp with a picture of Ben Franklin and a dime stamp with a portrait of George Washington—were sold in New York City.

Prior to the issuance of the first stamps, letters accepted by postmasters for dispatch were marked "Paid" by means of pen and ink or hand stamps of various designs. Such letters usually contained the town post mark and date of mailing. (To facilitate the handling of mail matter, some postmasters had provided special stamps or devices for use on letters as evidence of the prepayment of postage. These stamps of local orgin are known as "Postmasters' Provisionals.")

Mr. Summerfield took the occasion of the birthday of American stamps today to summarize some of the innovations made by the present postal administration concerning stamps:

1. For the first time, the citizens of the nation have been given a direct representation in the selection of new stamps. On March 26, 1957, the Post Office Department set up a 7-member national Stamp Advisory Committee for this purpose.

2. For the first time, American stamps are proclaiming the nation's faith in God. This was symbolized on April 9, 1954, when the new 8 cent Statue of Liberty stamp, first in the new ordinary series, was issued, bearing the motto, "In God We Trust." Also, on June 24, 1954, a 3 cent Statue of Liberty stamp containing this motto was issued.

3. An important innovation in merchandising of U.S. postage stamps came April 25, 1957, when new handy size coils of 100 three cent stamps selling for $3 were first placed on sale. (A plastic dispenser for this handy size coil is planned, to sell at post offices for only a nickel.)

4. Several new postage items important for specific purposes have been issued: a new distinctive special delivery stamp, on October 13, 1954; a new 4 cent airmail stamp for the convience of patrons in sending post cards, Sept. 3, 1954; and a new 15 cent stamp for the new Certified Mail Service which offers many advantages of registered mail at less costs.

Earlier this year, in a statement marking the anniversary of the first U.S. law authorizing postage stamps (March 3, 1947), Postmaster General Summerfield reported more than 24 billion stamps will be issued this year by the Post Office Department. Under authority of that law, the first stamps went on sale in New York City July 1, 1847.

—:—

Happiness is like potato salad—share it, and you have a picnic.

HIT PARADE Of TOP TUNES

BYE BYE, LOVE

There goes my baby with someone new
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue
She was my baby till he stepped in
Goodbye to romance that might have been
Bye bye, love bye bye, happiness
Hello, loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry
Bye bye, love bye bye, sweet caress
Hello, emptiness, I feel like I could die
Bye bye, my love, bye bye
I'm free from romance, I'm through with love
I'm through with counting the stars above
And here's the reason that I'm so free
My lovin' baby is through with me

SHORT FAT FANNIE

I'm tired of slipping and sliding
With Long Tall Sally peekin and hidin'
Ducking back in the ally.
Don't want to rip it up
Don't wanna work with Annie.
I got a brand new love her name is Short Fat Fannie.
One day when I was visiting Heartbreak Hotel.
That's where I met Fannie
And she sure looked swell
I told her that I loved her
And I'd never leave.
She put her arms around me
And she gave me feaver.
She's my tutti fruiti and I love her so
Watching like a hound dog every where I go.
Whenever I'm around,
I'm on my p's and q's
She might step on my blue suade shoes.
While at a Hon-ky Tonk party just the other night.
Fannie got jealous and she started a fight
Because I was dancing with Mary Lou
I had to call Jim Dandy to the rescue.

TAMMY

I hear the cottonwoods whisp'rin' above:
Tammy! Tammy! Tammy's my love!
The ole hootie owl hootie hoo's to the dove:
Tammy! Tammy! Tammy's my love!
Does my darling feel what I feel
When he comes here?
My heart beats so joyfully,
You'd think that she could hear!
Wish I knew if she knew what I'm dreaming of
Tammy! Tammy! Tammy's my love!
Whippoorwill, whippoorwill, you and I

know,
Tammy! Tammy! Can't let him go!
The breeze from the bayou keeps
murmuring low:
Tammy! Tammy! you love him so!
When the night is warm, soft and
warm,
I long for his charms!
I'd sing like a violin if I were in his
arms!
Wish I knew if he knew what I'm
dreaming of!

MISS ANN

Oh oh oh Miss Ann,
You're doin' something no one can
Yea a Miss Ann
You're doin' something no one can
Because leavin' and thievin'
Is drivin' me to grievin' now.
I wanna hear hear hear Miss Ann,
I wanna hear her call my name.
I wanna hear hear hear Miss Ann,
I wanna hear her call my name.
Because she can't call it loud
But she calls it so sweet and so plain.
Yes I told, told, Miss Ann
Once, and I told, told Miss Ann twice,
Yes I told,told, Miss Ann once,
And I told, told Miss Ann twice,
But when I'm with Miss Ann I'm
livin' in Paradise.
If she thinks I'm gonna let her be free,
How wrong can Miss Ann be,
If she thinks I'm gonna let her be free,
How wrong can Miss Ann be,
I'm in love with Miss Ann
And that's the way it's gonna be.

FREIGHT TRAIN

Freight train freight train going so
fast
Freight train freight train going so
fast
I don't know what train he's on
Won't you tell me where he's gone

Don't know where he's headin' for
What he's done against the law
Got no future got no hope
Just nothin' but the rope

Lost his reason lost his life
Killed his friend in mortal strife
Must have moved like the golden skies
Just a waitin' til he dies.

When he dies just bury him please
Way down near old chestnut trees
Populars at his head and feet
And tell them that he's gone to sleep.

LOVE LETTERS IN THE SAND

The sunbeams kissed the sands
My fate was in your hands
The day I met you dear
And though I find you've gone
Your mem'ry lingers on
I can't forget you dear.

On a day like today
We passed the time away
Writing love letters in the sand
How you laughed when I cried
Each time I saw the tide
Take our love letters in the sand
You made a vow that you would
always be true
But somehow that vow meant nothing
to you
Now my poor heart just aches
With ev'ry wave it breaks
Over love letters in the sand.

HISTORICAL EVENTS OF AUGUST

The month of August, the eighth in our calendar, was originally called "Sextilis" by the Romans because it was the sixth month (begining with March.) The Emperor Agustus renamed the month for himself because several of his victories and other fortunate events had occured in it. He also increased it from 30 days to 31, so as to make it equal to July, named in honor of Juluis Caesar.

No national holidays occur in August. Colorado celebrates August 1st as the date of the state admission to the Union. Missouri celebrates August 10th the same way. In Vermont August 16th is commemorated as the anniversary of the Battle of Bennington. The first day of August was formerly called Lammas Day in England, and was a day of thanksgiving for the season's harvest of grain.

Other events during the month of August.

Colorado was admitted to the Union, 1876.

President Harding died, 1923.

Columbus sailed on his first voyage to the New World, 1492.

The first partition of Poland took place, 1772.

The Holy Roman Empire ended, 1806.

The Spanish Armada was destroyed 1588.

Edward VII of England was crowned, 1509.

Missouri was admitted to the Union as the twenty-forth state, 1821.

Fulton's steamboat, The Clermont, made a successful trial run, 1807.

Hawaii was annexed to the United States, 1898.

Mexico City was won from the Aztecs by the Spanish in 1521.

The Atlantic Charter drawn by Franklin D. Roosevelt and Winston Churchill, was made public, 1941.

Japan agreed to surrender to the Allied Powers, ending hostilities in World War II, 1945.

The soldiers and settlers of Fort Dearborn were massacred by Indians, 1812.

The Panama Canal was officially opened, 1914.

The Battle of Bannington was fought in Vermont, 1777.

The Battle Warship Gurrise surrendered to the U.S. Constitution, 1812

Lincoln and Douglas debated for the first time, 1858.

Slavery was abolished in the British Colonies, 1833.

American women were given the right to vote by the proclaming of the nineteeth amendment, 1920.

BIRTHDAYS

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

August	1	Bobby Vernon, Cottage No.9, 15th Birthday
August	2	Dick Testerman, Cottage No. 6, 12th Birthday
August	3	Joe Hartley, Cottage No. 6, 12th Birthday
August	4	Bobby Joe Tallent, Cottage No. 3, 14th Birthday
August	5	Gerald Autry, Cottage No. 10, 16th Birthday
August	5	Adam Courtney, Cottage No. 6, 15th Birthday
August	6	O'Neil Cook, Cottage No. 6, 12th Birthday
August	8	Jackie Deese, Cottage No. 17, 15th Birthday
August	8	Russell Bruce Mikeal, Cottage No. 15, 16th Birthday
August	9	Donald Tilley, Cottage No. 15, 16th Birthday
August	9	James Church, Cottage No. 10, 15th Birthday
August	10	Sherill Hobson, Cottage No. 7, 15th Birthday
August	10	Thomas Lambert, Cottage No. 9, 15th Birthday
August	12	Jimmy Burgess, Cottage No. 17, 14th Birthday
August	14	Thomas Russ, Cottage No. 11, 16th Birthday
August	14	Roy Douglas Owens, Cottage No. 6, 11th Birthday
August	15	Leroy Boyer, Cottage No. 7, 16th Birthday
August	17	Elmer Butler, Cottage No. 17, 16th Birthday
August	19	Jerry Lee Johnson, Cottage No. 6, 9th Birthday
August	19	James Riddle, Cottage No. 6, 13th Birthday
August	20	Charles Mathes, Cottage No. 13, 15th Birthday
August	20	George Thornburg, Cottage No. 17, 15th Birthday
August	22	Ronald Turbyfill, Cottage No. 10, 16th Birthday
August	24	Willard Jump, Cottage No. 6, 12th Birthday
August	26	Robert Earl Busbee, Cottage No. 14, 16th Birthday
August	26	Johnny Wallace, Cottage No. 7, 16th Birthday

—:—

Of all things in this world with which we can afford to be generous, friendship is the greatest. —Selected

KNOW YOUR COUNTIES

A series of interesting facts concerning cities, towns and villages will be published monthly in The Uplift. We believe the readers will be interested in learning how these names were given to the different communities. These facts are compiled alphabetically by counties. We hope to cover all of the one hundred counties in North Carolina.

PLEASANT GARDEN — Named (a) for the Pleasant family, early settlers; (b) for the countryside.

POMONA — Named for the Italian goddess of the fruit of trees; a nursery is maintained here.

REVOLUTION (suburb of Greensboro) — Established 1899; named because the textile plant established here was expected to revolutionize the cotton-manufacturing industry.

RUDD — Established 1898; first called Sippanaw, later Moore-head; because of a delay in shipment of merchandise consigned to Morehead City, railroad officals changed name to avoid confusion and to honor Seneca and Cicero Rudd, local residents.

SEDGEFIELD — Named for the fields of sedge in the vicinity.

STOKESDALE — Incorporated 1907; first called pine; renamed (a) for General Montfort Stokes; U. S. Senator and Governor of North Carolina (1830-32); (b) for locomotive engineer who drove first train through.

SUMMERFIELD — Settled 1769; first called Bruces Crossroads for Charles Bruce, Revolutionary soldier; renamed arcund 1880 for a noted evangelist.

TERRA COTTA — Named for the terra cotta (Latin, cooked earth) plant here.

WHITSETT — Established 1884; named for Whitsett Institute, successor of Fairveiw Academy, of which W. T. Whitsett was principal in 1888.

HALIFAX

ENFIELD — First called Huckleberry Swamp; incorporated 1861; renamed for birthplace of John Wesley in England.

HALIFAX — Incorporated 1757; named for George Montagu Duke, Earl of Halifax (1716-71), president of the British board of trade.

HOBOOD—Incorporated 1891; named for the principal of Oxford Female Academy.

LITTLETON—Settled 1760; incorporated 1877; named for William P. Little.

ROANOKE RAPIDS—Founded 1893 by John Armstrong Chaloner as cotton mill site; incorporated 1897; first called Great Falls; renamed for rapids of the Roanoke River.

SCOTLAND NECK—Settled 1722; incorporated 1867; named for a bend in the Roanoke River by Scottish settlers from Virginia.

TILLERY — Named for a local citizen.

WELDON — Settled 1830; incorporated 1843; named for Daniel Weldon, on whose land was built (1843) the terminus of the railroad from Virginia.

HARNETT

ANGIER—Incorporated 1901; named for John C. Angier, one of the town's founders.

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

The man just back from the west was telling his harrowing experience.

"There were Indians to the right of me, Indians to the left of me, Indians in front and behind me."

"Whew!" said the listener. "What did you do?"

"What could I do?.. I brought a blanket."

—:—

Be careful about calling yourself an expert. After all, an "ex" is a has been; and a "spurt" is a drip under preasure.

—:—

She—" Something my father takes things apart to see why they don't go.

He—" So what?"

She—" You'd better go."

—:—

An asylum patient who had been pronounced cured, was saying farewell to the director of the institution. And what are you going to do when you get out into the world?" asked the director. Well," said the patient." I have passed my Bar examinations, so I may practice law. I have also had quite a bit of experience in college dramatics, so I might try acting." He paused for a moment, lost in thought. Then on the other hand," he continued. "I may be a teakettle."

—:—

It was the first day on the job for the pretty blonde steno just out of business school. Her boss picked the first of her finished letters and with a sigh said: You can't spell very well can you? I see you spelled sugar, S-U-G-G-A-R."

"Oh dear, so I have." she exclaimed "How do you suppose I came to leave the H?"

—:—

A mountain youth, in love with a night-bar girl, wanted to get married but did't have the courage to pop the question. Every time he tried to propose, he told his father, he got cold feet. Why you numbskull," said his father, "how do you suppose I managed when I got married?"

"Well, I reckon that were different. answered the backward youth. "You married maw, but I gotta marry a stranger."

—:—

A woman ran into the police station wringing her hands and frantically crying, "Please help me. I've lost my husband."

Give me a discription of him and maybe we can find hm for you." said the desk sergeand. Well, he's tall, dark, an handsome. He has dark wavy hair and beautiful eyes. He---."

"Why, I know your husband," said a policeman standing nearby. "You know he's short and fat. He's bald, and droopy eyed." "I know," replied the woman. "But I thought if you found one that answered my description, I'd take him instead."

BITS OF WISDOM

Easy street and the narrow way do not intersect.

—:—

Most fights start long before the first blow is struck.

—:—

A secret is something you tell but one person at a time.

—:—

The straight and narrow path is wide enough for its traffic.

—:—

Alimony has been defined as a man's cash surrender value.

—:—

The more a man knows about himself the less he says about it.

—:—

Words and feathers are quickly scattered but not easily gathered up.

—:—

A mirage is a place where the little man who wasn't there keeps his car.

—:—

A barber college yell: "Cut his lip, cut his jaw, leave his face, raw, raw, raw."

—:—

Success is only a matter of luck. If you don't believe it ask some who has failed.

—:—

We recently heard this definition of a fury: "Twelve people of average ignoranme."

—:—

The grind stone of life either grinds a man down or polishes him up; according to the kind of stuff he's made of.

The future is something all must reach at the rate of sixty minutes to an hour, whatever he does, whoever he is.

—:—

Your life will be more pleasant and peaceful when you decide that what your relatives do is none of your business.

—:—

Two of the hardest things in the world to keep clean are a white vest and a spotless reputation.

—:—

An agriculturist is a person who used to be called a farmer before he could afford a station wagon.

—:—

In choosing a life career for yourself, make it a tough one; then you won't have so much competition.

—:—

Dignity is the ability to hold back on the tongue what never should have been on there in the first place.

—:—

Wisely and slow, they stumbled that run fast. —Shakespeare

—:—

The proper way to turn a child in the way it should go is to go that way yourself.

—:—

Sense shines with a double luster when it sets in humility.

—:—

It is only great souls that know how much glory there is in being good.

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

JULY

FIRST GRADE

Clyde Buchanan
Jimmy Chambers
Cleo Collins
Charles Mathis
Benny Roberts
Ronald Turbyfield
Earl Nicholas
Howard Willard

SECOND GRADE

No Honor Roll

THIRD GRADE

Charles Brown
Douglas James
Grant Ownesby
Carroll Woody
Robert Owens

FOURTH GRADE

Robert Barnes
James Jackson

FIFTH GRADE

Robert Catt
Jimmy Burris

SIXTH GRADE

J. D. Barrett
Billy Bryson
Edwin Knight
James Smith
Donald Rivenbark
Eugene Norton

SEVENTH GRADE

Raymond Parris
Samuel Tyndall
James McLamb
Jimmy Johnson

EIGHTH GRADE

No Honor Roll

NINTH GRADE

Harold Auton

TENTH GRADE

No Honor Roll

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

COTTAGE No. 1

Cecil Ruppe

COTTAGE No. 3

Johnny Billings
Allen Buchanan
Jimmy Burris
Frank Hairr
Wayne Rudisill
Bobby Tallent

Kenneth Venable

COTTAGE No. 4

Wayne Basham
Larry Cambell
Cleo Collins
James McLamb
Eugene Moore
Allen Thomas
Keith Robinson

COTTAGE No. 5

Jimmy Carpenter
Harold Davis
Larry Holden
Billy Hill
Leroy Moore
Grant Owensby
Jimmy Whitaker
Carrol Woody

COTTAGE No. 6

Delbert Buchanan
Adam Courtney
David Davis
Burnie Dockery
Grady Hill
Douglas James
Homer North
Roy Owens
Walter Riddle
Ray Testerman
Robert Whitaker

COTTAGE No. 7

Leroy Boyer
John Brown
Fred Cook
Prentice Gainy
Rocky Garvey
Walter Hill
Donald Rivenbark
Robert Stocks
Thurman Young

COTTAGE No. 8

Jerry Brown
Frank Childers
Dennis Donardt
Bruce Hardin

COTTAGE No. 9

Robert Barnes
Cecil Crain
Gray Gibson
Phillip Holiman
Bradford Horne
Larry Parker
Kenneth Ramsey
Leroy Thomas

COTTAGE No. 10

J. D. Barrett
Charles Brown
L. C. Gaddy
William Holden
James Jackson
A. G. Kelley
Harold Padgett
Hugh Rathbone
Ronald Turbyfill

COTTAGE No. 11

Donald Ellis
Dewey Gentry
Thomas Russ
Sammy Tyndall
Howard Willard

COTTAGE No. 13

James Conner

COTTAGE No. 14

Robert Catt
Weldon Hill
Jimmy Brooks
Eldwood Honeycutt
Robert Hurt
Robert McGee
Wayne Lyalls
Wayne Snow
Jerry Warren
David Ruff

COTTAGE No. 15

Frank Baker
Bill Bryson
Lewis Effler
Joe Garrett
Roy Lambert
Don Tilley
William Waycaster

COTTAGE No. 17

Ronnie Flack
Jackie Deese
Dodger Huggins
Steve Lambert
Odie Wiles

INFIRMARY

Wayne Burris
Danny Smith

FARM AND TRADE HONOR ROLL

JULY

CAFETERIA

Pete Carrol
Richard Logan
David Ruff

BAKERY

Odie Wiles
Edward Spurlin
Eldwood Honeycutt
Eddie Dixon
Bill Starnes
Odell Hairr

MACHINE SHOP

Cecil Ruppe
Ronnie Ramsey
Lawrence Smith
Keith Somersett
Marvin Scott
Robert Crooks
Ronnie Moore
Fred Parker

YARD FORCE

Robert Barnes
J. D. Barrett
Larry Parker
Cecil Craine
Frank Osborne
Gray Gibson
Phillip Holliman
Kenneth Ramsey
Bobby Vernon

SHOE SHOP

Robert Catt
Robert Hurt
Wayne Lyalls
Jerry Warren

BARBER SHOP

Robert McGee

Robert Busbee
Weldon Hill
Bill Chapman

SEWING ROOM

David Rathbone
Leonard Roberts

GARDEN

Terry Sims
James Brewer
Glenn Prince

LAUNDRY

Douglas Gilley
Tommy Gibson
James Potter
Rocky Garvey
Leroy Boyer
Bobby Talent
Ronnie Flack
Jackie Tilley
Billy Panther
Danny Pennington
Lee Cagle
Marshell Locklear
Dodger Huggins
James Shepherd
Tommy Lambert

OFFICE

Larry Page

CARPENTER SHOP

Kiel Boring
Wayne Snow
Thomas Russ

TRACTOR FORCE

Kenneth Robinson
Steve Lambert
James Burgess
Edwin Knight
Jackie Deese
Elmer Butler
Roy Darnell

BARN FORCE

Dean Auten
John Bradshaw
Ronnie Dehart
Carrol Holden
Ronald Turbyfill
Jimmy Carpenter
Charles Mathis
Sammy McLaughton
Luther Parnell

PLANT BEDS

Carl Hudson
Dazel Rhodes
Caroll Woody
Buddy Parson
Dewey Gentry
J. B. Sheets
Howard Willard
Vernon Holder
Johnny Poarch

FARM

Bradford Horn
Pete Griggs
Carlton Pridgen
Billy Pender
Bruce Hardin
Dennis Donardt
Harold Davis
Grant Owensby

MEAT SHOP

Jimmy Carpenter
Eugene Moore
Cleo Collins
Allen Thomas
Billy Clark
James McLamb
Frank Hairr
Jimmy Burris
Allen Buchanan
Richard Herman

PRINT SHOP

Jerry Brown
Donnie Ellis
John Brown
Wayne Rudisill
Frankie Scott
Sammy Tyndall
Wayne McCorkle
Kenneth Venable

THE UPLIFT

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No. 9 SEPTEMBER 1957 Vol. 45

May every soul that touches mine,
Be it the slightest contact, get there from some good
Some little grace, one kindly thought,
One aspiration yet unfelt, one bit of courage;
For the darkening sky, one gleam of faith
To brave the thickening ills of life,
One gleam if brighter skies beyond the gathering mist,
To make this life worth while,
And heaven's surer heritage.

—Anonymous

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Concord, North Carolina

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Editorial . . .

Editor's Note: *The following editorial written by Mrs. Cook was taken from the August* 1929 *of THE UPLIFT of which she was associate editor.*

COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS

A king went into his garden one morning, and found every thing withered and dying. He asked an oak that stood near the gate what the trouble was. He found that it was sick of life, and determined to die, because it was not tall and beautiful like the pine. The pine was all out of heart because it could not bear grapes like the vine. The vine was going to throw its life away because it could not stand errect and have as fine fruit as the pomegranite; and, so on, throughout the garden. Coming to the heart's ease, he found its bright little face lifted, as full of cheerfulness as ever.

Said the king: "Well, heart's ease, I am glad to find one little brave flower in this general discouragement and dying. You don't seem one bit disheartened."

"No, your majesty; I know I am of small account, but concluded you wanted a heart's-ease when you planted me. If you had wanted an oak, or pine, or pomegranite, you would have set out one. So I am bound to be the best heart's-ease that ever I can."

Did you ever stop long enough to count your blessings? Ever wake in the morning and be thankful that you are alive? Ever think how blessed is sleep? Ever meditate upon how good the Lord is to the childern of men? When you look around and see persons afflicted and less fortunate than yourself, do you have a feeling of sympathy for them and a thankfulness that it is as well with you as it is.

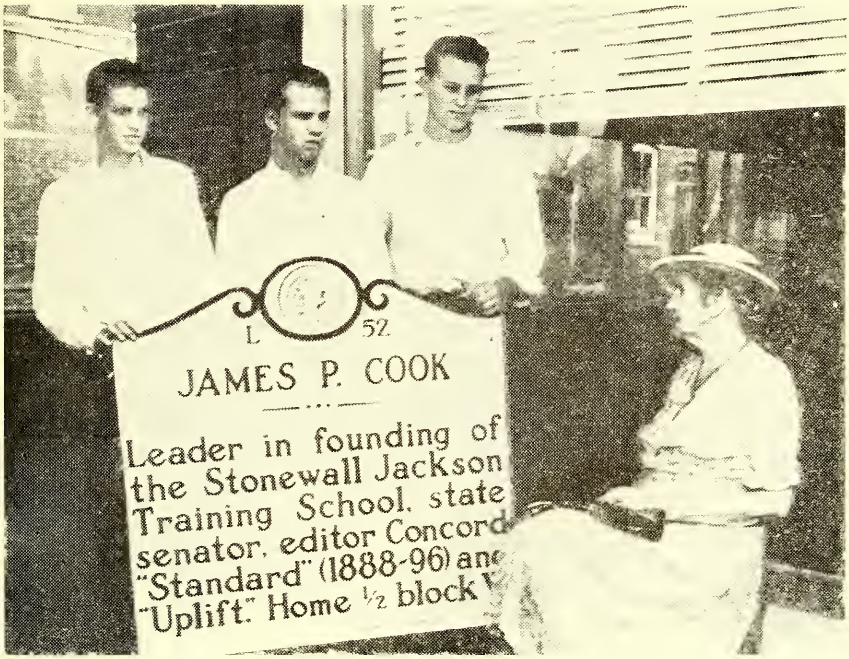
Cultivate the spirit of cheerful helpfulness. In blessing others the reflex influence is a blessing upon your own hand. Seek out the lonely and those whose happinesses are circumscribed and share a bit of your sunshine with them. Take him or her a flower, a potted plant, a bit of fruit, or an interesting book. If you have none of these, cheering words of comfort ofttimes helps a soul that is struggling and despondent. A warm handshake with a hearty howdy-do and a pat on the back is often encouraging.

No matter what may be your lot, remember that there is always some one, somewhere, that is worse off than yourself, and your aid will brighten the corners where they are, and give their lives new beams of hope and cheer.

" 'Tis the human touch in the world that counts,
The touch of your hand and mine,
Which means far more to the faintest heart
Than shelter and bread and wine;
For shelter is gone when the night is o'er,
And bread lasts only a day,
But the touch of the hand and the sound of the voice.
Sing on in the soul always."

MRS. J. P. COOK PASSES

Mrs. Agnes Yarbrough



Mrs. J. P. Cook and Jackson Training School boys at the erection of the highway marker honoring Mr. Cook.

Mrs. J. P. Cook, one of Concord's most beloved and respected women, passed away August 7, 1957 at the Memorial Hospital in Charlotte. Funeral services were conducted from the St. James Lutheran church with the pastor the Rev. George R. Whittecar officiating. Interment was at Oakwood Cemetary in Concord.

Mrs. Cook, the former Miss Margaret Norfleet, a native of Suffolk Virginia, was the daughter of the late Nathaniel and Mary Darden Norfleet. She was educated in the Suffolk schools and attended the Nansemond Seminary where she majored in French and Music.

On October 19, 1892 she was married to Mr. James P. Cook, a native of Mt. Pleasant and founder of the Stonewall Jackson Training School. In the 35 years of their married life she caught the vision, and put the same enthusiam and determination into the

realization of the institution that her husband did. It was she who visited the furniture factories at Thomasville and High Point where she secured the donation of necessary furniture for one cottage. In Salisbury she secured from merchants table linens and other necessities, and in Charlotte, from Parker-Gardener she was given enough silverware to supply the needs of 36 individuals. Under the direction of Mrs. Cook an entertainment was given in Concord and funds were raised with which to purchase cookery and tableware and a two-horse wagon.

Not long after the organization of the Jackson Training School the first issue of the "Uplift" was published by Mr. Cook. For weeks he searched diligently for an appropriate name for the school paper. Finally Mrs. Cook advised him that the name should be something that would give the boys a lift. "That's it", said Mr. Cook, "Uplift".

And so it was --- and still is.

After her husbands death on March 22, 1928, Mrs. Cook became editor of the Uplift and held this position until 1944.

When Mrs. Cook first came to Concord she taught music in her home and was organist at St. James Lutheran church. She was instrumental in organizing the Women's Club of Concord and was chairman of the Fine Arts Department whose aim it was "to interest the music teacher, music student, and musical public generally, and to do all things to foster the spirit of music in the community". On February 22, 1946 this club appeared before the School Board and requested that public school music be made a part of the curiculum of the city schools. It was moved and carried unanimously that this request be granted and the Superintendent was instructed to be on the lookout for a "first class teacher of public school music".

Mrs. Cook helped to organize the local chapter of the King's Daughters. It was through the efforts of this group of women, with Mrs. Cook as president, that the city of Concord acquired it's first public health nurse, and the Club financed a car for her.

Another first for this civic-minded group of ladies was the beginning of the citywide "Christmas Cheer Program". Under Mrs. Cook's leadership baskets of food, clothing and Christmas surprises were assembled and distributed to those in need.

There seems to be no end to the varied interest of this fine and gentle woman. With the Aid Society of the St. James Lutheran church she helped to produce Concord's first Flower show that turned out to be a great success and later became a tradition.

Further evidence of her civic-mindness was the part she took in directing the home talent plays put on in the "old Opera House" (the old City Hall). Her study and use of elocution at Nansemond Seminary were invaluable in putting on such performances as "Mother Carey's Little Chickens", the musical "National Flower", and the historical play, "Powhatan."

When the Cooks moved to their country place "Chuckatuck" on the Mt. Pleasant highway they both became interested in the Cold Water Lutheran Church.

At this time the church was not active and had been closed for some time. One of the members who was there at the time put it this way, "we were at a low ebb and she sorta gathered us in, giving not only financial assistance, but the encouragement and service we so greatly needed". Mrs. Cook was elected organist (after she had helped them acquire an organ), and teacher of the Bible class. As a memorial to Mr. and Mrs. Cook in gratitude for the wonderful work they did for Cold Water Church, a Bulletin Board has been erected on the church grounds in their memory. Folks who knew Mrs. Cook well have heard her say that her work in this little country church was the greatest joy of her life.

Not many of the above mentioned accomplishments will be remembered by the younger generation who are the real benefactors, for they took place before Mrs. Cook became unable to attend civic affairs. It is so easy to take for granted the advantages we have---forgetting that some one along the way had the foresight and interest in her community to push forward for the ideals she knew would improve her surroundings.

The city of Concord and Cabarrus County owes a huge debt of gratitude to Mrs. Cook. Her life was a challenge and inspiration to those who knew her, and even though her hair was gray and her steps a little slow in her declining years she seemed to possess an enormous amount of energy and interest in her community and the Jackson Training School which has always held a very special place in her heart.

L'ENVOI

When earth's last picture is painted,
and the tubes are twisted and dried,
When the oldest colors have faded,
and the youngest critic has died,
We shall rest, and, faith, we shall
need it-lie down for an aeon or two,
Till the Master of All Good Workmen
shall set us to work anew!
And those that were good will be
happy: they shall sit in a golden
chair;
They shall splash at a ten-league canvas with brushes of comets' hair;
They shall find real saints to draw
from-Magdalene, Peter, and Paul;
They shall work for an age at a sitting and never be tired at all!
And only the Master shall praise us,
and only the Master shall blame;
And no one shall work for money,
and no one shall work for fame;
But each for the joy of the working,
and each, in his separate star,
Shall draw the Thing as he sees It for
the God of Thing as They Are!

— Rudyard Kipling

* * * *

A man's reputation is a blend of what his friends, enemies and acquaintances say behind his back. — Selected

A TRIBUTE TO A FRIEND

By Mrs. Janie Patterson Wagoner

Born of fine Virginia stock, of heroic mould, gifted with intelligence and the graces, her profile was like a rare old cameo. This lovely lady, one of my piano teachers as a girl, did much constructive work and was a high-minded patron of the arts, to whom we owe debts of gratitude. Her influence in the community and State will not soon be replaced.

Mrs. Cook—bless her—approached the autumn of life—never old age—serenely and cheerfully, yet she was ever interested in people and in new adventures. Her stories of the past were like a string of well-matched pearls held close to her heart, especially those concerning her mother, an heiress of the old South. She told me her experiences at the Moravian Seminary, and later how the Norfleet home in Suffolk, and other worldy posessions went up in flames during the tragic War Between the States. Then her mother's triumph over loss and sorrow, and her last rites attended by Confederate veterans who took part in the services. It is lamentable that these stories and some very amusing and interesting anecdotes which occured in her family were not written and filmed for posterity.

And now she is gone to that Eternal city where all is light and song! We shall miss her rippling laughter and the touch of her vanished hand, but her kindly spirit through her work will linger on.

* * * *

A hillbilly at an observatory paused to watch a man peering thru a large telescope. Just then a star fell.

"Man alive." he exclaimed, "you're a fine shot!"

CAMPUS NEWS

MUSICIANS VISIT SCHOOL

By Jerry Brown

On Thursday, August 15th, a musicial program was held in the auditorium by a group of musicians, from the surronding area of Concord, N. C.

They were here to entertain the boys by playing their musicial instruments, and singing wonderful country and western music. Some of the songs they sang were: "A White Sport Coat," "Long-Tall-Sally," "False Love," "Four Walls," "Joy Bells," "I Been Working on The Railroad," "Old Time Religion," and many other popular songs.

The musicians and their instruments were as follows: Millard Presley, the fiddle, the guitar, and also the mandolin; Zeb Burnett, the Spanish guiter: Cecil Kazyar, the Hawaiian steel guitar; Don Lawon, the base fiddle; and Bruce Jones, the rythum guitar. These musicians with their instruments, made some very entertaining music.

The school, staff, and boys wish to express their sincere appreciation to these nice people for bringing us this program. We hope they will return again in the near future.

No. 15 Has Party

The first week in July four of the boys, Joe Garrett, Otis Lunsford, Bob Poole and John Stennett were honored with a Birthday party. We had our party on the lawn.

We played several games. We had a bubble blowing contest, and Roy Lambert blew the biggest bubble. He recieved a prize for this. Then we had a contest, guessing the correct number. Six prizes were given in this contest.

After the contest we gathered around the table centered with a beautiful chocolate cake, decorated in red rose buds. After singing happy birthday" to the honorees we were served potato chips, nuts, cake and iced pepsis on colorful plates by Mrs. Peck assisted by two of the boys.

We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Peck for planning the party for us. Also we want to thank the bakery boys for the cake. — Bob Poole and Robert Porter

Vacations continued with Mr. and Mrs. Walter, Mr. and Mrs. Hooker, Mr. and Mrs. Faggart, and Mr. Holbrook taking theirs during this month.

Dairy Heifers Win Honors

At the recent 4-H Jr. Dairy Show held at Statesville, N. C. three of the heifers from our dairy herd won two Blue Ribbons and one Red Ribbon. The show was large this year and the competition was stiff.

Lewis Effler and William Waycaster had been grooming these heifers for about three weeks under the watchful eyes of Mr. James Auten, dairyman. These boys did a great job of displaying the animals. We are proud of their achievement and the heifers they showed.

SUNDAY SERVICES

By Donnie Ellis

There were no notes taken on the Sunday Service, August 4th, due to the absence of the reporter.

—•—

The visiting minister for Sunday, August 11th, was the Rev. Clyde Carroll of the Wesleyan Methodist Church of Concord.

He chose his scripture from the 121 Psalm, and based his sermon temporarily on these verses: "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from Whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth." We derive from these verses that David was a great believer in God. When he would get into trouble he would ask God to help him.

Rev. Carroll recited a story about David, which was most interesting in cmparison with the service. When David was a small boy, he played his harp for King Saul, who was the King of Israel at that time. As he grew older, the people looked upon him to help them in many ways. He was always glad to help them in their daily problems.

King Saul saw that David would take his place as King if he did not destroy him before it was to late. Therefore Saul tried to kill David many times, but God would always deliver him out of the hands of evil. The Lord was always with David, because he had faith in God.

David was tempted by the Devil several times, before the Devil found out that David was going to stick to God.

If we will be like David, our lives will mean more to us, and God. Rev. Carroll closed the services by saying; "God has all powers, therefore he is able to help us and all our people if we will trust in him." The service was closed with a prayer.

—•—

The visiting minister for Sunday August 18th was Reverend Paul Rimmer from the Mt. Hermon Lutheran Church.

Mr. Rimmer read his scripture from the book of Peter 3rd verse.

The speaker talked about the South Pole, where in time their might be

great abundants of food stored for the needs of the people of the United States. If there was an atomic war, the South Pole could be used as a great refrigerator, in which food can be kept throughout the year.

Mr. Rimmer closed by saying: If we live the life that God wants us to, we will be a service to not only ourselves but to God. He closed the service with a prayer.

—.—

The visiting minister for Sunday, August 25th, was Rev. R. T. Green, Missionary for the Cabarrus Baptist Association.

He chose his scripture reading from the book of Philippian, and read the fourth Chapter.

Reverend Green talked about what a teenager would be like in Jesus's time. The boy's name was John. Jesus and John were walking one day and a man came running up to Jesus and said, "My 12 year old daughter is sick. Will you help her?" Jesus said "Yes, If you will believe in Me." Immediately the stranger said he would. So Jesus went on his way to the stranger's house, and on the way another man came running and said to the stranger, "Your daughter is dead." The man look at Jesus and said, "I still believe in you."

Jesus finally got to the house and went to the bed where the girl was lying. Jesus put his hand on the girl's hand and when He called her name she sat up in her bed and said "Mother I am hungry." The mother started preparing some food for her child.

Reverend Green's closing words were: "If we want peace at heart we must believe in the Bible." He then closed the service with a prayer.

* * * *

Even the best of men get knocked down many times in a lifetime. Occasional knocks aren't anything to be feared. In fact, they make the game of life more interesting. They are the hazerds and the bunkers and the sandtraps that force us to keep our mind on the game and play it best.

— Sunshine

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

POULTRY

The chicken force supervisor is Mr. Faggart, who is now on vacation. While Mr. Faggart is vacationing, Mr. Cheek, the meat shop supervisor has taken over the Chicken force until Mr. Faggart returns.

He and his boys, on Saturdays and Sundays have been feeding, watering and gathering the eggs. The old clan consist of: Douglas Propes, Jimmy Burris, Frank Hairr, Zim Seagle, Richard Hale, George Estes, Jimmy Chambers and Richard Herman.

— Frankie Scott

BARBER SHOP

The barber shop has been extremely busy during the month of August. The barbers have been taking boys from school to cut their hair before Mr. Hooker goes on his vacation.

Bill Chapman is cutting the hair for the new boys, that enter the school during the first two weeks of September. A break down of the boys work during the past month is as follows: Robert McGee cut 136, Bill Chapman cut 133, Robert Busbee cut 106 and Weldon Hill cut 101. There has been a total of 476 heads of hair cut during the month of August.

—Robert Catt

SHOE SHOP

Mr. Hooker is the supervisor of the Shoe Shop. He and his crew have been rather busy mending and repairing shoes during the month of August. The boys have been rushed because Mr. Hooker is planning to be on vacation the first two weeks of September and the shop will be closed until he returns.

The repair work consist mostly of replacing heels and soles. The mending is mostly rips on the uppers which can be repaired in a few minutes per shoe. The boys in this trade are learning this job good and they take great pride in turning out expert workmanship.

A break down of the boys' work during the last month is as follows: Robert Catt repaired 143, Robert Hurt repaired 109, Wayne Lyalls repaired 91, and Jerry Warren 28. There was a total of 379 shoes repaired for the month of August.

—Robert Catt

BARN FORCE

The barn force under the direction of Mr. Thomkinson has been busy during this month. They have been slaughtering hogs and cows. They killed six hogs that dressed out at 1600 pounds and five cows that dressed out at 2,000 pounds. The boys who work on the barn force are: Ronnie DeHart, Billy Panther, James Church, James Moffit, Carrol Holden, Paul Webb, Claude Bennett, Ronald Turbyfill tnd Sam McLaughton.

—Sam Tyndall

MACHINE SHOP

During the month of September,

the boys of the machine shop and Mr. Hinson have been overhauling the crawler and other farm equipment. They have been repairing the lawn mowers and sharpening hoes for both the yard boys and the farm boys.

The boys who work in the morning section are: Charles Johnson, Marvin Scott, Kenneth Davis, Cecil Ruppe, Cecil Sealy and Tim Lail. The boys who work in the afternoon section are: Robert Crooks, Joe Warden, Ronnie Moore, James Hamby and Keith Sommerset.

These boys under the direction of Mr. Hinson have been doing a fine job of repairing the farm implements here on the campus.

—Samuel Tyndall

TRACTOR FORCE

The boys of the tractor force under the direction of Mr. Hahn, Mr. Eller and Mr. Earnhardt have been cutting silage, mowing hay, plowing and discing the land for the fall crops. The hay and silage crops were extra good for the kind of season we had. The boys that helped with this work are: Jackie Deese, Johnnie Wallace, John Burgess, Edwin Knight, Keith Roberson, Donnie Davis, Bobby Todd, Prentice Gainey, Elmer Butler, Roy Darnell, Fred Cooke, and George Thornburg. The supervisors and boys have been doing a fine job and deserve a lot of recognition.

—Sam Tyndall

GARDEN

The garden boys under the direction of Mr. Mullis have been planting the winter onions, setting out collards and the Chinese cabbage. These will soon be ready for the table. The crop of late beans are coming along fine.

Although the summer months have been extremely dry, the vegetable crop were plentiful. The garden as usual produces excellent foods to be served in the cafeteria. However there is much work to be done in the garden before the food reaches the table. The boys are doing a fine job of gardening.

The boys who work with Mr. Mullis are: Terry Sims, Howard Willard, James Burgess, Leroy Thomas.

—Sam Tyndall

Peanuts Anyone!— The boys have started harvesting the peanut crop and from the size of the bulges in the boy's pockets, the crop must be good. It has been reported that this year's crop of peanuts is the best we have had in several years. The peanuts are first plowed and then the boys start in with buckets, picking the nuts from the vines. After the nuts have been washed and dried, they will be distributed to the cottages at various times during the winter months.

—Sam Tyndall

The butter bean crop is fairly good this year. We have had plenty of them to eat in the cafeteria. Some of these beans will be canned at the cannery. These will be served during the winter months.

The apple orchard is begining to look good as the red apples shines

among the green leaves. The early apples have already fallen and have been gathered. We hope for a large crop of late apples. The boys enjoy eating apples, apple pies, and cooked apples any time they are served.

Mr. Rouse and his boys brought in a large quantity of grapes this year from the vineyard. We have two different varities of grapes, The Concord Grape and the white grape. The grapes were distributed to the cottages for consumption.

Egg plants and peppers have been plentiful this year. The boys have been gathering these vegetables for several weeks. These also have been served in the cafeteria.

The farm force has been rather busy gathering hay. The hay crop turned out to be plentiful this year. The barns look as if they will be full once again.

Mr. Readling and his boys have been cleaning up the campus grounds these past few weeks. They also have been cleaning Mr. Scott's yard. The boys have also been cutting the hedges around the administration building, and hospital. The flower beds on the front row are being filled with rich dirt. This added dirt should make a great difference in the flowers next year. Mr. Readling and his boys are putting in a great deal of work on these beds.

— D. Ellis

INFIRMARY

The infirmary is under the direction of Mrs. Mullis. She has been doctoring the boys for colds, coughs, sore throat and earache. One boy, James Alexander has been here most of the summer with a fractured leg. We hope he will be out soon. The boys who help Mrs. Mullis with the work are: Wayne Burris, Danny Smith, and Johnny Ferguson.

Our school physician from Concord is Dr. Craven. His regular visiting days are on Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday and is on calls all the time.

— Sam Tydnall

DENTISTS

At the School, the boys have been displaying some shiny teeth. The dentists are: Dr. C. H. Johnson and Dr. Harry N. Baldwin. The boys who have very bad teeth, have their decayed teeth pulled and new plates put in. Most of the boys take good care of their teeth and they only have to have a few filled.

All the boys have had their teeth checked and the Doctors are working on the bad cases. These dentists are doing a fine job and are saving a lot of aches and pains for some of the boys.

—Sam Tyndall

* * * *

Quoting Fred Allen: "If criticism had any real power to harm, the skunk would be extinct by now."

— Sunshine

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

By Frankie Scott

SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

The science department is taught by Mr. Ellis. He teaches science to the 5th through the 10th grades. The 5th grade has been making drawings of insects and has been studying about the solor system. Some of the boys made a drawing of the different positions of the earth as it travels around the sun. It looks rather good.

The 6th grade has been studying the solor system and they have made a scale chart showing the distance each planet is away from the sun. They are now in the process of studying life in the ocean.

The 7th grade has been collecting rocks and has quite a display of them. They also have been working on a bulletin board display for the county fair. They have made some nice drawings showing the way minerals are taken from the earth and refined.

The 8th grade has been studying the skeleton and it's functions. They also have been studying the bones of the body and their names. (common and scientific.)

The 9th grade has been studying the balance of life.

The 10th grade has been studying all kinds of microscopic plants and animals. They have decorated the walls with their work.

HISTORY DEPARTMENT

The history department teacher is Mr. Wentz. He teaches history to the 5th through the 8th grades. The 5th grade has been studying the Southern States and the Civil War.

The 6th grade has been studying the Renaissance and Religious reformation. Also they are studying the history of the movable printing press as used by Gutenburg.

The 7th grade has been studying new inventions and their benefits and problems.

The 8th grade has been studying why North Carolina was once called the Rip Van Winkle State and how it's coast became the "Graveyard of the Atlantic. Also how Murphy tried to set up a public school system.

Mr. Holbrook is the 9th and 10th History teacher but due to his absence there will be no news from his group.

ARITHMATIC DEPARTMENT

The arithmatic department is taught by Mr. Troutman. He teaches math to the 5th through the 10th grades. The 5th, 6th, 7th, 9th, 10th, grades have been working on a project of making ships, bridges, airplanes and towers. The class has put forth much effort on this project.

The 8th grade has been studying formulas. This is the first steps of algebra. They have been working pretty hard.

ENGLISH DEPARMENT

The English department is taught

by Mr. Caldwell. He teaches English to the 5th through the 10th grades. The 5th grade has been working on subjects and predicates. All the boys seem to be learning this material very well.

The 6th grade has been studying how to write good letters. Some of the boys haven't seen the "light" yet.

The 7th grade has been studying how to use the noun correctly as well as spelling.

The 8th, 9th, and 10th grades have been studying word meanings and all the boys seem to understand this work very good.

The 9th and 10th grades have also been studying all types of literature.

———o0O:O0o———

DEFINITION OF A BOY

After a male baby has grown out of long clothes and triangles, and has acquired pants, freckles, and so much dirt that relatives do not dare to kiss it between meals, it becomes a BOY.

A boy can swim like a fish, run like a deer, climb like a squirrel, balk like a mule, bellow like a bull, eat like a pig, or act like a jackass, according to climatic conditions.

He is a piece of skin stretched over an appetite; a noise covered with smudges.

He is a growing animal of superlative promise, to be fed and watered, and kept warm.

He is joy forever, a periodic nuisance, the problem of our times, and the hope of a nation. Every boy is evidence that God is not discouraged with man.

Were it not for boys, the newspapers would go unread, and a thousand picture shows would go bankrupt.

A boy is a natural spectator. He watches parades, fires, fights, ball games, automobiles, boats, and airplanes with equal fervor—but not the clock.

Boys faithfully imitate their dads, in spite of all efforts to teach them good manners.

A boy, if not washed too often, and if kept in a cool, quiet place after each accident,will survive broken bones, hornets, swimming holes, fights and nine helpings of pie.

—Selected

SPORTS

By Frank Childers

On August 5th, Cottage No. 9 defeated Cottage No. 5, 21-1. Holden of Cottage 5 was the losing pitcher while Lambert of Cottage 9 secured his 7th win over one loss.

Cottage No. 9 built a commanding lead in the second, third, and fourth innings. Cottage 9 took advantage of errors made by Cottage 5 throughout the entire game.

Shadrack, Gibson, and Parker sparked the winners with 3 runs each. Holden scored No. 5 only run.

Cottage No. 13 roared to a 19-5 victory in the tournament of August. Cottage No. 13 scored runs in the first, second, and third innings while exchanging with Cottage No. 15. Cottage No. 15 scored 5 runs in the 5th inning. No. 13 received 4 hits from Mathis with 2 runs in the first inning.

Cottage No. 5 took the breath from No. 6 in August on field 2 when they took the lead 19-2. Holden and Sheppard produced 2 runs each in the 4th inning, giving a total of 4 runs each in the game.

Riddle and James were outstanding for No. 6.

Cottage No. 10 was the victor over No. 3 in a 15- 9 battle. Barrett scored 3 runs for No. 10 while Tilley leading the losers scored with 2 runs, one in the first inning and one in the second. No. 3 in a 15-9 battle. Barrett scored runs in the first inning.

Cottage No. 14 led 4-1 in the game over No. 17. Spurlin was the headman for No. 17, scoring several runs in the game. Cook and Chapman were the stars for 14 by hitting a homerun each, giving a total of 4 runs in the game Busbee also got a run for No. 14

Cottage No. 9 was the victor over No. 10 with a 16-7 score. Lambert was the winning pitcher while Padgett suffered the loss. Gaddy, Padgett, Brewer, Gilly and Brown were the scorers for number 10. But inspite of their efforts No. 9 walked off with the trophy. Both teams displayed very good sportsmanship.

Cottage No. 9 took the lead over No. 5, Aug. 6 on field two. Holden hit a fast ball out to left field which gave them a score of 1 run in the 5th

inning Crain and Parker scored 2 runs each in the 5th inning, giving them a total of 21 in the game.

Cottage 11 roared to a 9-8 victory over No. 14, Smith was the outstanding player for No. 14, he scored 3 runs in the second, forth and sixth innings. Norton brough home the winning run in the sixth inning which put his team ahead, 9-8.

WINNERS
SOFTBALL TROPHIES
1957

A League

COTTAGE NO. 7
Garvey
Todd
Rivenbark
Beasley
Hairr
Gainey
Pridgen
Young
Jones

B League

COTTAGE NO. 11
McCorkle
Ellis
Smith
Norton
Sims
Russ
Holder
Rhodes
Best

C League

COTTAGE NO. 9
Gibson, T.
Shadrick
Lambert
Griggs
Moore
Crain
Gibson, G.
Pridgeon, C.
Osborne

The athletics department had a field day program on Saturday, August 31. All of the cottages were represented in this rally of fun. Since the small boys could not give the larger boys competition, three league were formed A league for the larger boys, B league for the middle size boys, and C league for the small boys.

The program started about 1:30 and ended about 3:30. The officials of the field day were: Mr. Lentz, Mr. John Scott, and Mr. Ellis. The events were held on the gym field. Most of the boys enjoyed the program very much and would like to see this type of program more often.

The contests that were held are as follows:

THREE LEG RACE
* Winner

A League

Ballard and Collins .....*No. 1
Lambert and Effler ..... No. 15
Boyer and Garvey ..... No. 7
Campbell and Collins ..... No. 4
Lyles and Hurt ..... No. 14

B League

Thornburg and Saunders .....*No. 17
Mathis and Boring ..... No. 13
Vernon and Morgan ..... No. 9
McCorkle and Smith ..... No. 11

C League

Rathbone and Barrett ..... *No. 10
Cagle and Sheets ..... No. 5
Riddle and James .....No. 6
Scott and Burris ..... No. 3

C League

Wilson and Autry ..... *No. 10
Pruitt and Propes ..... No. 3
Cagle and Holden ..... No. 5
Dockery and McLaughlin ..... No. 6

HORSE AND RIDER
* Winner

A League

Pridgen and Gainey ..... *No. 7
Crooks and Moore ..... No. 1
Bryson and Baker ..... No. 15
Brooks and Warren .....No. 14
Herring and Watson ..... No. 4

B League

Cartrette and Parrish ..... *No. 13
McCorkle and Smith No.11
Wiles and Deese ..... No. 17
Parker and Thomas ..... No. 9

C League

Page and Scott ..... *No. 3
Painter and Woody ..... No. 5
Poff and Gentry ..... No. 6
Wilson and Autry ..... No. 10

200 YARD RUN
* Winner

A League

Rivenbark ..... *No. 1
Todd ..... No. 7
Campbell ..... No. 4
Frye ..... No. 15
Sheets ..... No. 14

B League

Lupton ..... *No. 11
Webb ..... No. 13
Wiles ..... No. 17
Lewis ..... No. 9

C League

Turbyfill ..... *No. 10
Hairr ..... No. 3
Brown ..... No. 6
Whitaker ..... No. 5

WHEEL BARROW RACE
* Winner

A League

Crooks and Moore ..... *No. 1
Clark and Johnson ..... No. 4
Garvey and Pridgen ..... No. 7
Lambert and Effler ..... No. 15
Patterson and Cook ..... No. 14

B League

Flack and Knight ..... *No. 17
Norton and Lupton ..... No. 11
Cook and Boring ..... No. 13
Shadrick and Lewis ..... No. 9

SOFT BALL THROW
* Winner

A League

Ruppe .....*No. 1
Hairr ..... No. 7
Busbee .....No. 14
Stallings ..... No. 15
Ewart ..... No. 4

B League

Shadrick ..... *No. 9
Darnell ..... No. 17
Smith ..... No. 11
Lyda ..... No. 13

C League

Hairr ..... *No. 3
Brewer ..... No. 10
Holden ..... No. 5
James ..... No. 6

100 YARD DASH
* Winner

A League

Todd ..... *No. 7
Warden ..... No. 1
Collins ..... No. 4
Sheets ..... No. 14
Tilley ..... No. 15

B League

Sims ..... *No. 11
Webb ..... No. 13
Deese ..... No. 17
Lambert ..... No. 9

C League

Mounce ..... *No. 3
Whitaker ..... No. 5
Jump ..... No. 6
Turbyfill ..... No. 10

MEDICINE BALL THROW
* Winner

A League

Scott ..... *No. 1
Hairr ..... No. 7
Chapman ..... No. 14
Bryson ..... No. 15
Ewart ..... No. 4

B League

Spurlin ..... *No. 17
Adcox ..... No. 13
Lewis ..... No. 9
Smith ..... No. 11

C League

Hairr ..... *No. 3
Carpenter ..... No. 5
Brewer ..... No. 10
Riddle ..... No. 6

BROAD JUMP
* Winner

A League

Scott ..... *No. 1
Chapman ..... No. 14
Stennett ..... No. 15
Thomas ..... No. 4
Garvey ..... No. 7

B League

Sims ..... *No. 11
Lambert ..... No. 9
Knight ..... No. 17
Parris ..... No. 13

C League

Mounce ..... *No. 3
Painter ..... No. 5
James ..... No. 6
Rathbone ..... No. 10

400 YARD RELAY
* Winner

A League

Scott, Ruppe
Davis and Rivenbark ..... *No. 1
Tarlton, Collins
Thomas and Watson ..... No. 4
Todd, Cooke
Boyer and Roberts ..... No. 7
Yates, Honeycutt
Sheets and Busbee ..... No. 14
Frye, Tilley
Ledford and Lambert ..... No. 15

B League

Sims, Smith
Norton and Lupton ..... *No. 11
Knight, Darnell
Wiles and Spurlin ..... No. 17
Parris, Mathis
Cook and Boring ..... No. 13
Lambert, Thomas
Shadrick and Gibson .....No. 9

C League

Page, Mounce
Pruitt and Burris ..... *No. 3
Barrett, Gilley
Robert and Turbyfill ..... No. 10
Whitaker, Woody
Painter and Holden ..... No. 5
Mabe, Gentry
Whitaker and Jump .....No. 6

CHARIOT RACE
* Winner

A League

Davis, Boyer, Young
Pridgen and Gainey ..... *No. 7
Lunsford, Effler, Tilly
Frye and Lambert ..... No. 15
Ballard, Crooks, Moore
Warden and Davis ..... No. 1
Catt, Snow, Cates
Vadase and McGee ..... No. 14
Clark, Thomas, Johnson
Watson and Morris ..... No. 4

B League

Norton, Parson, Ellis
Best and Smith ..... *No. 11
Robinson, Flack, Deese
Darnell and Thornburg .....No. 17
Vernon, Gibson, Parker
Crain and Pridgen ..... No. 9
Mathis, Webb, Bennett
Boring and Adcox ..... No. 13

C League

Scott, Burris, Page
Propes and Rudisill ..... *No. 3
Hill, Poff, Dockery
Riddle and Buchannon ..... No. 6
Brewer, Smith, Rathbone
Tucker and Barrett ..... No. 10
Sheets, Woody, Cagle
Micheal and Panter ..... No. 5

TOTAL SCORE

Value of points

1st place ..... 5 points

2nd place ..... 3 points

3rd place ..... 2 points

4th place ..... 1 point

A League

Cottage	Score
1	43
7	30
15	13
14	12.5
4	10.5

B League

11	35
17	32
13	22
9	20

C League

3	42
10	30
5	21
6	17

SEPTEMBER IN NORTH CAROLINA HISTORY

Via We The People

On the 22nd of September 1711, 246 years ago this month, the colonial settlement at New Bern suffered one of the few disastrous Indian attacks North Carolina experienced. Early in the morning the Tuscarora Indians, who lived in that section of the state, attacked the unsuspecting settlers before they got out of bed. They burned the town, and killed a great many people. The Indians were led by a crafty chief who planned the attack so carefully that the settlers had little chance to defend themselves. Help was finally secured from South Carolina, and after several bloody battles, the Indians were defeated. As a result of the Indian War the Tuscarora tribe was finally driven out of the state, and from that time on there was little trouble with the Indians in the eastern part of what is now North Carolina.

September 4 is the anniversary of a Spanish attack on North Carolina settlers. This happened in 1747 when Spanish ships sailed up the Cape Fear River and attacked one of the early settlements in that region. The Spaniards at that time had not given up North Carolina to this section of the New World, and they were attempting to drive the English out. This raid by the Spanish resulted in the abandonment of the settlement at that time because neither the British nor the colonists were in a position to defend a settlement that far away from the Albemarle section where most of the settlement had concentrated.

September 24 is the anniversary of the armed rebellion of the Regulators against colonial government as it was administered by the eastern section of the colony. It was not a rebellion against the British crown as some have thought, but a protest of the western part of the colony against the administration of the courts and laws by appointees of the Governor who served in these western counties. One of the important causes of the trouble was over-charging by court officials for fees and services. The eastern part of the state did not understand the trouble, and made no intelligent move for its settlement. When the farmers carried their case to court, they thought they did not get justice. Consequently, on September 24, 1768, when the court convened in the town of Hillsboro, the Regulators marched in, drove the judge from the bench, and took charge of the court.

REVOLUTIONARY EVENTS

Seven anniversaries connected with the American Revolution have anniversaries that fall in September. On September 3, 1780, Alexander Martin was elected president of the Revolutionary War Board. The decision to organize this board came after the disastrous Battle of Camden because Governor Abner Nash was ill and

could not cope with the many problems connected with the defense of the charge of the war, and finally had to be abolished because it encroached on the authority of the governor. It did, however render a valuable service in collecting supplies for the Patriot army.

On September the 7th of the same year, Cornwallis began his march toward Charlotte which finally carried him across the whole state, and half way back again before the Americans were able to give him battle.

On September 11, 1777, General Abner Nash and many North Carolina troops participated in the Battle of Brandywine Creek near Philadelphia in Washington's attempt to keep the British from taking that city. Later Philadelphia was captured, of course, and General Nash was killed at the Battle of Germantown.

On September 25, 1780, Cornwallis and his British troops arrived in Charlotte on their triumphal march thought the state. On the same day, and in the same state, the Mountaineers from the western counties began organizing to hunt down the British troops under the leadership of Major Patrick Ferguson who had reached the main branch of the British army in an attempt to cut off the western counties from the main American force. This attempt, of course, finally resulted in the Battle of Kings Mountain.

One of the final events of the War in this state was the capture of Governor Thomas Burke by the Tories on September 13, 1781. The capture was made by North Carolina sympathizers of the British cause under the leadership of David Fanning. The Governor was on his way to Salisbury, and stopped in Hillsboro where he and some members of his staff were captured. Burke was carried to Charleston, but later escaped.

CIVIL WAR

On September 8, 1862, Zebulon B. Vance was inaugurated Governor of North Carolina. He was only 32 years old, and had been elected to the office while serving as an officer with the North Carolina troops in the field. His administration of the civil affairs of the state during the War was largely responsible for the showing North Carolina made in keeping its men supplied with arms and ammunition. Althought very young, he was one of the outstanding War Governors of the country.

During his administration, one of the big problem that arose was the protection of the Civil Rights of Citizenship. In this fight he was in constant conflict with W. W. Holding who was editor of a Raleigh newspaper. Holding changed sides several times during the War. On September 9, 1863, Confederate troops who were incensed by some of his anti-war editorials marched into Raleigh scattered his type, and destroyed his print shop. Vance denounced this action, but it was to late to do anything about it.

On September 14, 1862, General D. H. Hill with less than 5,000 men, held up superior forces of Federal troops at Boonesboro, 17 miles from Harpers Ferry, until "Stonewall" Jackson could capture the latter place.

EDUCATIONAL EVENTS

On September 19, 1808, John Chavis, a highly educated Negro who had been conducting a school in Raleigh for both whites and blacks, separated the two races. Because of criticism, he opened an evening school for the purpose of instructing "children of color" on that date. He did this because he excluded the Negro childern from his day school. This is one of the few instances in which a Negro has taught white children in this state.

Another important event connected with Negro education was the opening of the Fayetteville Normal School on September 3, 1877. It is interesting and significant that this was the first normal school the state established. It grew out of Governor Vance's insistence that provision be made to still train Negro teachers. The school is still operating, and has served this state well during these 67 years.

One of the great educational leaders of North Carolina died suddenly on September 17, 1906, when Dr. Charles D. McIver succumbed to a heart attack on the train between Raleigh and Greensboro. Dr. McIver was the founder of what is now the Woman's College of North Carolina. He had spent his life in education work, and is responsible more than any other man for arousing the state to the importance of educating women. Woman's College is a monument to his vision.

GENERAL

On September 5, 1875, North Carolina held a constitution convention which made minor changes in the Constitution of 1868. The division between the Democrats and the Republicans in the convention was so close that it required 14 ballots to choose a presiding officer. This close division along partisan lines prevented any radical changes being made in the Constitution. Growing out of the reconstruction experience, the convention added to the constitution the prohibition of secret political societies. It also directed the General Assembly to establish the Department of Agriculture, and added the provision for the separation of the races in the schools. It likewise inserted a section prohibiting the intermarriage of whites and Negroes, and made minor changes in the method of amending the Constitution by requiring that amendments be submitted on three-fifths vote by only one General Assembly, rather than by two sessions as had been the case up to that time.

Events of general interest with September anniversaries include the:

September 15, 1862, William Sidney Porter, who became famous as the short story writer O. Henry, was born in Greensboro.

On September 11, 1871, the state-owned railroad between Greensboro and Charlotte was leased to a private concern for a period of 30 years.

The first daily newspaper in North Carolina was established in Wilmington on September 23, 1867. This paper has been in continuous operation since that time as the Wilmington Star.

On September 15, 1794, President

James Madison married a North Carolina woman born near Greensboro, who became one of the most famous first ladies in the early years of our history. She is known to history as Dolly Madison.

WORLD WAR 1

As a fore-runner to the end of the first World War, North Carolinans aided in breaking the famous Hindenburg line on September 19, 1918. The courage of North Carolina soldiers was recognized by General John J. Pershing in connection with this event. He said that it would be the eternal glory of these troops that had a part in breaking the Hindenburg line.

IT HAPPENED IN SEPTEMBER

Sept. 3, 1780. Revolution War Board organized.

Sept. 3, 1877. Fayetteville Normal opened to students.

Sept. 4, 1847. Spanish attack Cape Fear settlements.

Sept. 5, 1875. Meeting of Constitutional Convention.

Sept. 7, 1780. Cornwallis begins march to Charlotte.

Sept. 8, 1862. The 32 year old, Vance inaugurated Governor.

Sept. 9, 1863. Confederate troops wrecked W. W. Holden's print shop.

Sept. 11, 1777. General Nash and Battle of Brandywine.

Sept. 11, 1871. Greensboro-Charlotte Railroad leased.

Sept. 11, 1862. O'Henry born in Greensboro.

Sept. 13, 1781. Tories capture Governor Burke.

Sept. 14, 1862. Gen. D. H. Hill defends South Mountain pass.

Sept. 15, 1794. President Madison marries a North Carolina woman.

Sept. 15, 1875. University reopened.

Sept. 17, 1906. Charles Duncan McIver died.

Sept. 19, 1808. John Chavis opens his school.

Sept. 22, 1711. Indians attack New Bern.

Sept. 22, 1867. First Daily Paper in State founded in Wilmington.

Sept. 24, 1768. Regulators take charge of the court at Hillsboro.

Sept. 25, 1780. British reach Charlotte.

Sept. 25, 1780. Mountaineers begin search for Ferguson.

Sept. 29. 1918. Hindenburg line broken.

* * * *

You can always tell when a man's a fool by his chatter and his way.
You can always know when a man is wise by the things he does not say.
— Sunshine

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

"I couldn't serve as a juror, Judge One look at that fellow convinces me he's guilty." "Sh-h, that's the District Attorney!" (Pen-O-Rama)

—:—

Minister: "Do you say your prayers before eating?"

Little boy: "No, sir, I don't need to: my mother is a good cook."

—:—

Larry: "Why do you take your salary to the bank every week?"

Harry: "Well it's to small to go by itself."

—:—

Convict: "How long you in for?"

New Cellmate: "99 years."

Convict: "I'll take the bunk near the door. I get out in 75 years."

—:—

Nature seems always to be trying to make life hard for human being. Yes, the less hair we have to comb the more face we have to wash.

—:—

Dave: "Your boy threw a stone at me!"

John: "Did he hit you?"

Dave: No!"

John: "Then it wasn't my boy."

—:—

Barber Shop: Davis to new boy." "Say who are you?—Have you been here before?—I don't remember your face.'

New Boy: It's healed up now."

—:—

"I was so cold last night I couldn't sleep. I just lay there and shivered."

"Did your teeth chatter?"

"I don't know, we don't sleep together."

—:—

The only things childern wear out faster than shoes are parents and teachers. -Carolina Education

—:—

And there was the little moron who jumped off the high New York building to make a hit on Broadway.

—:—

"I don't want any of your lip," said the dentist as he prepared to pull a tooth.

—:—

Doctor: "Did you take that box of pills?"

Patient: "Yes, but I don't feel any better. Maybe the lid hasn't come off yet."

—:—

"You don't look well."

"No, I been unconscious for eight hours.

"Good heavens what's wrong?"

"I was asleep.

—:—

"'I baked a sponge cake for you, Darling" said the bride, but it didn't turn out right. I think the grocer gave me the wrong kind of sponges.

—:—

"I turned the way I signaled" said the lady, indignantly, after the crash

"I know it, that's what fooled me. (Pen-O-Rama)

BITS OF WISDOM

A man wrapped up in himself makes an awfully small package

—.—

A bore is a person who often keeps you from being lonely, and at the same time makes you wish you were.

—.—

Some people don't know what they want and won't rest till they get it.

—.—

Good resolutions, like babies crying in church, should be carried out immediately.

—.—

Education teaches us lessons that our forefathers had to burn their fingers to find out.

—.—

More people would follow the straight and narrow path if their admission was free.

—.—

The self-made man who boasts that he is his own master might do better by serving another.

—.—

The reason why some people never get ahead is that they spend to much time assuring themselves they are right.

—.—

In the Spring, children count the day's until school is over. Late in summer mothers count the days until it starts again.

—.—

The more extensive a man's knowledge of what has been done, the greater will be his power of knowing what to do. —Disraeli.

Two-year old: "The cow says moo-moo, the dog says bow bow, the duck says quack quack — Mommie says No! No!

—.—

When a man continues to argue with a fool he should look in the mirrow and get acquainted with a bigger one.

—.—

Friendship is the only cement that will ever hold the world together.

—Woodrow Wilson

—.—

Let us be content in work, to do the thing we can do, and not presume to fret because it's to little.

—Browning

—.—

If you have not often felt the joy of doing a kind act, you have neglected much, and most of all yourself. —A. Nielen.

—.—

Two little boys, in from the country for a visit to their grandmother, wandered down the street to inspect the brand new school that was just being finished. They found two electricians working in one of the rooms.

"Whatcha doin'?" inquired one of the little vistor.

"We're just putting in the new electric switches, sonny," replied one of the workmen.

"Man," said the other boy, after a pause, "I'm sure glad we still got our old country school."

KNOW YOUR COUNTIES

A series of interesting facts concerning cities, towns and villages will be published monthly in The Uplift. We believe the readers will be interested in learning how these names were given to the different communities. These facts are compiled alphabetically by counties. We hope to cover all of the one hundred counties in North Carolina.

BUIES CREEK — Settled in latter part of 19th century; incorporated 1903; first called Poes for local family; renamed for Buie family.

CHALYBEATE — Settled prior to 1860; named for the nearby springs containing salts of iron.

COATS — Settled and incorporated 1905; named for Elder Tom Coats, founder of the town.

DUNN — Settled and incorporated 1887; named for Bennett R. Dunn, construction engineer of the Atlantic Coast Line R. R.

ERWIN — Founded by the Erwin Cotton Mills and named for W. A. Erwin, mill operator.

LILLINGTON — Incorporated 1850; named for Col. Alexander Lillington, Revolutionary leader.

OLIVIA — Settled 1865; called Rock Branch until in 1913 named Olivia, reason unknow.

HAYWOOD

CANTON—Incorporated 1891; called Pigeon River until 1894, when the station agent adopted the new name because of its brevity.

CLYDE—Incorporated 1889; called Lower Pigeon until renamed for a member of a firm of railroad construction engineers.

CRABTREE — Settled 1809; named for the creek, in turn named for the numerous crabapple trees in the section.

CRUSO — Established 1885; named by the first postmaster, who had just read Robinson Crusoe.

DELLWOOD—Named for wooded dells in the vicinity.

FINES CREEK — Settled 1850, named for Jacob Fines, an early settler, killed by Indians. His body was hidden for a time by his friends beneath the ice in a creek which was later called Fines Creek.

HAZELWOOD—Incorporated 1905; named for hazel bushes in the vicinity.

LAKE JUNALUSKA—Established 1913; named for the Indian chief, Tsunulahosji (I tried but I failed.)

MOUNT STERLING — Named for family of early settlers.

NELLIE — Settled 1848; named for Nellie Palmer. who in 1907, at the age of one year, won first prize in a baby contest.

SAUNOOK—Named for a Cherokee Indian who lived in the vicinity.

WATERVILLE — Named for the power lake and dam built here in 1928.

WAYNESVILLE — Settled 1800; incorporated 1810; named for Revolutionary General "Mad Anthony" Wayne.

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

AUGUST

SECOND GRADE

No honor roll

THIRD GRADE

Weldon Hill
Allen Buchanan
Douglas James
Richard Napier
Carroll Woody
Tommy Singleton
Roy Owens
Charles Brown

FOURTH GRADE

James Jackson

FIFTH GRADE

Robert Catt

SIXTH GRADE

Edwin Knight
Claude Bennett
Roy Darnell
Eugene Norton

SEVENTH GRADE

Jimmy Johnson
Raymond Parris

EIGHTH GRADE

No Honnor Roll

NINTH GRADE

No Honnor Roll

TENTH GRADE

Jerry Brown
Eugene Moore
Cecil Ruppe

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

AUGUST

COTTAGE No. 1

Pete Carroll
Cecil Ruppe

COTTAGE No. 3

Johnny Billings
Jimmy Burris
Jimmy Chambers
Roger Chavis
Frank Hairr
Richard Herman

COTTAGE No. 4

Larry Campbell
Cleo Collins
Larry Johnson
Eugene Moore
Andrew Tarlton
Allan Thomas

COTTAGE No. 5

Jimmy Carpenter
David Cowan
Harold Davis

Larry Holden
Grant Owensby

COTTAGE No. 6
Alvin Brown
Adam Courtney
David Davis
Bernie Dockey
Grady Hill
Douglas James
Sammy McLaughlin
Walter Riddle
James Riddle
Robert Whitaker

COTTAGE No. 7
Thurman Young

COTTAGE No. 8
Franklin Childers
Dennis Donardt

COTTAGE No. 9
Cecil Crain
George Estes
Gray Gibson
Thomas Lambert
James Morgan
Larry Parker

COTTAGE No. 10
James Brewer
Douglas Gilley
L. D. Roberts
Hugh Rathbone
Larry Smith
Jerry Stepp
Ronald Turbyfill
Bobby Tucker

COTTAGE No. 11
Donald Ellis
Dewey Gentry
Carl Hudson
Wayne McCorkle
Eugene Norton
Johnny Poarch
David Pressley
Thomas Russ
Sam Tyndall
Howard Willard

COTTAGE No. 13
Tom Lyda

COTTAGE No. 14
Robert Catt
Robert McGee
Billy Patterson
Wayne Snow

COTTAGE No. 15
Frank Baker
Lewis Effler
Roy Lambert
Bob Poole
William Waycaster

COTTAGE No. 17
James Burgess
Roy Darnell
Jackie Deese
Ronnie Flack
Spencer Hurt
Edwin Knight

FARM AND TRADE HONOR ROLL

AUGUST

Elmer Butler
Edwin Knight
James Burgess
Wayne Snow
Keil Boring
George Thornburg
Richard Napiers
Spencer Hunt
Thomas Russ
Curtis Cook

Doug Gilley
Tommy Gibson
Leroy Boyer
Ronnie Flack
James Riddle
William Garvey
Billy Panther
Marshell Locklear
Tommy Lambert
Walter Hill
Jimmy Shepherd
Dervey Cagle
Robert Elliot
Billy Sheets
Everette Panther
Carrol Holden
Ronnie Dehart
James Church
Paul Webb
Charles Mathis
Ronnie Turbyfill
Larry Frye
Lewis Effler
Bob Poole
Joe Garrett
Donald Tilley
Bill Bryson
Frank Baker
John Whitner
William Waycaster
Roal Ledford
Jessie Stallings
Leon Pridgen
Dennis Donardt
Roy Darnell
Jackie Deese
Douglas James
Carlton Pridgen
John Shadrick
Adam Courtney
Thomas Meadows
Harold Davis
Larry Holden
Billy Hill

Howard Willard
David Cowan
Junious Rivenbark
Johnney Poarch
Haywood Lupton
Vernon Holder
Buddy Parson
Dewey Gentry
Robert Catt
Wayne Lyles
Robert Hurt
Robert McGee
Robert Busbee
Leonard Roberts
David Rathbone
Larry Page
Freddie Cocherham
Grey Gibson
Bobby Vernon
Larry Parker
Charles Brown
Edgar Lewis
Thurman Young
Fred Cooke
John Wallace
Bobby Todd
Prentice Gainey
Donny Davis
Douglas James
Howard Willard
Haywood Lupton
William Russ
Dewey Gentry
Dazel Rhodes
Buddy Parsons
Billy Sheets
Donnie Ellis
Kenneth Venable
Wayne Rudisill
Wayne McCorkle
Frankie Scott
Robert Yates
Frank Childers

THE UPLIFT

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No. 10 October 1957 Vol. 45

Oh, the splendor of the universe! For many of us autumn time is the most glorious of all the year, God has dipped His paint brush in His palette of colors and splashed the hills and woods and fields with robes of saffron, and crimson, and gold, and yellow, and brown, and scarlet.

The maples and chestnuts and oaks vie with one another in autumnal beauty. The sumac dazzles the eye with brilliant scarlet. The sunsets are too gorgeous for the imagination of the human mind to comprehend.

In this amazing garden of beauty our lips involuntarily sing forth the praise of the psalmist:

"Bless the Lord, O my soul:
And all that is within me.
Bless His holy name."

— Charles Kingsley

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Concord, North Carolina

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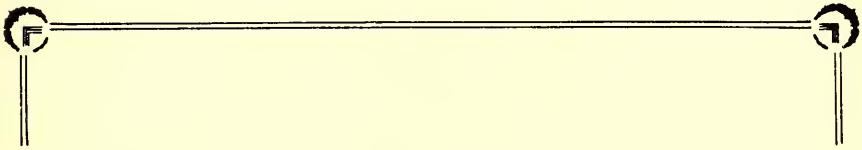


THE MAN WITHOUT TOOLS

He's the fellow you see digging in a wet, muggy ditch. He's the fellow you often hear asking for a hand-out. He's the gent who rides in a boxcar when he wishes to go from place to place. He's the man who never does well. He is the guy who helps to fill the jails. He's the fellow who has to do the jobs you would not want to do. He is the man without the tools.

The boy of school age today will be the man "with or without the tools" tomorrow.

The school boy of today is having presented to him the chance of equipping himself with the tools needed to go through life in a manner that will not require him to be a ditch digger, the tramp, the never do well, the jail bird or the doer of disagreeable jobs, (even though they are honest jobs).

Education provides the essentials necessary for the young man of today to avoid the more disinteresting work of tomorrow.

Careful survey has shown that many young men, and even men who are not so young, and who have become entangled in the coils that naturally snare a lawbreaker, are men who are dissatisfied to labor for the wage they can command, and have taken to other means of trying to get on a means that leads directly to trouble.

This type of person reasons with himself in a peculiar manner. He stands and observes the good things of life that other men are enjoying; men who have fine homes, men who have nice automobiles; men who are

respected for their successes in their community; men who are stable, men who, when they were boys, equipped themselves with the most valuable of tools; a good education.

But our fine fellow who had more important things to do when he should have been preparing himself for the years to come, stands by and watches others who started on the same mark he did, but who used their talents to a good advantage. He stands while the world passes him by, sorry, discouraged and envious. Surely his position is pitiful, but absolutely one of his own making.

Now is the time for every boy to get everything he can in the way of education to avoid being one of the fellows who stands while the world passes him up.

The fellow who exerts every effort to get an education will not be disappointed.

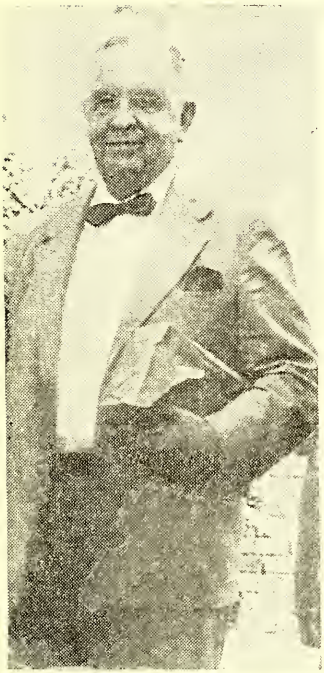
There is always a place for a hustler. When the day comes that this lad is called upon to fill the shoes of a man, to go forth as an equal of all he may meet, he will be the one who succeeds in wresting from this life some of its better things.

He will be the man with the tools, and the man who knows how to use them.

—Selected

JUDGE PRESTON DIES

By Mrs. Agnes Yarbrough



Edmund Randolph Preston

Mr. Edmund Randolph Preston, life long friend of the Jackson Training School and co-author of the bill establishing the school, died July 13, 1957 in Winston-Salem, N. C. He was born on June 5, 1880 in Hampden Sidney, Virginia to Dr. John A. and Cartlandt Preston. He was educated at the University of North Carolina, Washington and Lee University, and was licensed to practice law in 1903. For the next 30 years Mr. Preston practiced law in the city of Charlotte, N. C. where he took an active part in local Civic activities. He was the first president of a group of young men who formed the "Greater Charlotte Club" now known as the Charlotte Chamber of Commerce which acknowledges Mr. Preston as one of the "original boosters" of what is now the largest city in N. C..

Mr. Preston was the first to bring Vocational Guidance to Charlotte, now an accepted part of education, but then unheard of in our part of the country.

While practicing law in Charlotte he trained many young boys in his office whose dream it was to become a lawyer. Some of them now well known in the field of law were: Judge Bobbitt of the State Supreme Court, Paul McKane, an insurance lawyer in Oklahoma, and Edwin Bridges of Charlotte.

When Mr. Preston was 26 years old he was elected a member of the House and immediately set about organizing a committe for the establishing of a school for delinquent boys in this state. This committee consisted of such men as J. W. Bailey, editor of the Bibical Recorder; The Honorable W. C. Dowd, member of the Legislature; Honorable W. A. Grier, member of the House; and Senator H. N. Pharr. This group of men worked closely with the Kings Daughter's who for many years had been ad-

vocating this very movement but had been side-stepped every session and the Women's Club of Charlotte who went to Raleigh during the summer of 1907 to lobby the Reform school movement. This was the first ladies lobby in the history of North Carolina.

On his last visit to the Jackson Training School Mr. Preston told of the bitter struggle to get this bill passed. In those days the idea of a school for delinquent boys without bars or punitive measures and rehabilitating young offenders was thought impossible. Finally with the help of the Honorable R. B. Redwine, Senator from Union county, Mr. Preston worked out a bill and presented it to the Senate. This action was met with opposition from all sides along with such remarks as "A Pandora's box of trouble for the large tax payers."

This stately gentleman proudly revealed the method used in swinging the votes for the school. It seems that there were four of five Confederate soldiers who were members of the House and the bill could not be passed without their support. So far these men had shown little or no interest in the bill, but when Mr. Preston inserted the name "Stonewall Jackson" into the compromise bill the fighting senators who revered their famous general tossed in their votes swinging the bill favoring the establishment of the school and carrying an appropriation of $10,000 a year for maintenance.

During the first World War Mr. Preston was chairman of the Board of Commandeered Property under Secretary of the Navy Josephus Daniels, and after the war became a Trial Examiner of the Federal Trades Commission.

In 1933 he was appointed Special Assistant Attorney General under the late President Roosevelt, and for the next 24 years, until his retirement in 1954, devoted his untiring zeal to work for his government. In 1938 he became a trial examiner and later served in a post retirement appointment for the Veterans Educational Appeals Board of the Veterans Aministration

Mr. Preston is survived by his widow, the former Miss Julia Jackson Christian, granddaughter of General Stonewall Jackson, and five children; Mrs. Emil Shaffner and Mrs. John Creech of Winston-Salem; Mrs. J. B. McAfee of Riverside, Connecticut; Major E. R. Preston Jr. of the U. S. Army and Thomas Preston of Laurel Maryland. Fourteen grandchildren also survive.

Through the years the life of this fine southern gentleman has reflected his untiring efforts and determination in bettering his surroundings. His influence, beginning in the city and spreading outward to the state and then the nation from Washington, is a lasting monument to a great man. Many tributes of his constructive kindness came to his family at the time of his death, but the one that best expresses his life was wired from an old friend - - - - "The World is a better place, because he lived."

CAMPUS NEWS

We are happy to welcome the following new comers to the staff of the Jackson Training School.

Mr. Joe Bost, supervisor of the cafeteria, is a native of Cabarrus county and lives near the school.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mann, House parents of Cottage No. 17, came to us from Albemarle. They have one daughter, Paula, who is 13 years of age.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Morris, House parents of Cottage No. 3, are also from Albemarle, and have twin daughters Brenda and Linda.

Mr. Howard Mabry, Shop supervisor is a native of Cabarrus county and lives near the school.

There have been a few changes about over the campus. Mr. and Mrs. Homer Faggart have moved from Cottage No. 3 to their home in Mt. Pleasant. Mr. Faggart will continue his duties as supervisor of the textile mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Buford Hahn and children have moved from Cottage No. 17 to Cottage 2, Mr. Hahn is a farm supervisor.

Mrs. Agnes of the Office staff has some fish yarns to relate as the result of the recent trip she and Mr. Yarbrough took to Cape Hatteras. These yarns seem to grow with each telling.

Not only does the calendar tell us that Fall is officially here, but that familar nip in the air has sent everyone scratching around in the closets for heavier clothing. One of the first visible signs, from where we sit is a Little Sweet Gum tree that struts a beautiful red dress in the fall before the other trees start changing their color. We noticed the first red leaf this week; so, can Winter be far behind.

Cottage 15 Boys Intertained

On September 6th the boys of Cottage No. 15 were honored by a group of ladies from the Harrisburg Presbyterian Church.

A short devotion was given by Mrs. Charles Alexander followed by a poem.

Several tap dances were given by Miss Mary Williams and her brother Bill Henry.

We played Bingo. Four prizes were won by different boys. These were bags of candy.

Punch and cookies were served by Mrs. Ogelsby and Mrs. Nelle Stevens assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Peck.

We enjoyed having these ladies with us. We hope they can come and visit us again soon.

Cottage No. 10 has Birthday Party

On Saturday evening, September 21st Cottage No. 10 had a birthday party. After we had eaten supper all the boys played bingo and prizes were given to the winners.

When the boys had finished playing bingo refreshments were served which consisted of Pepsi Cola, Coke, cake, and many different flavors of candy. All the boys had a wonderful time and would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Walters for making it possible.

— Kenneth Venable

—:—

On Sunday, September 22nd the boys of the school were visited by three members of the Gideon Organization. This is a very large and prominate organization whose main objective is to place a Bible in the reach of every individual. They place Bibles in hotel rooms, school, churches, homes and anywhere their is a need for this Book. The visitors Mr. J. J. Thomas of Charlotte, Mr. Angus Shaw of Charlotte, and Mr. Keneth C. Lancaster of Fayettville, brought each of the boys a New Testament bound in maroon simulated leather. The gift was small in size but can mean much in our lives if we will use it and practice its message. Mr. Lancaster spoke to the boys on the topic, "There is a Lad." It was a very intresting talk and of great inspiration to the boys of the School. All of the boys of Jackson Training School appreciate the Gideons and we are all looking forward to having them back with us soon.

Cottage No. 8 Has Party

The boys of our Cottage helped celebrate a birthday party which was given to Frank Childers and Dennis Donardt. Both boys had a birthday in the month of July. We were invited to the picnic grounds below our Cottage where Mrs. Henderson prepared the party. The hamburgers were cooked over a char-coal fire and they were delicious. The big birthday cake, Pepsi Colas, potato chip and hot dogs were also very good.

All the boys enjoyed this party very much and are looking forward to their birthdays. The two boys were given wonderful presents from the different women's clubs of North Carolina.

—:—

Cottage No. 8 Has Visitors

The members of the Young People's Department of Statesville Avenue Baptist Church of Charlotte, visited our Cottage Sunday afternoon, July 14.

They brought with them some watermelons and we had a wonderful feast down in our park.

We enjoyed talking with the young people and also their adult advisor, Mrs. McQain who has visited the school in the past. We also enjoyed the watermelon very much, and wish to thank them very much for bringing them.

We hope they wiil visit us again real soon.

— Frank Childres

WHY WAIT FOR THE HARVEST

Rev. Henry H. Cassler

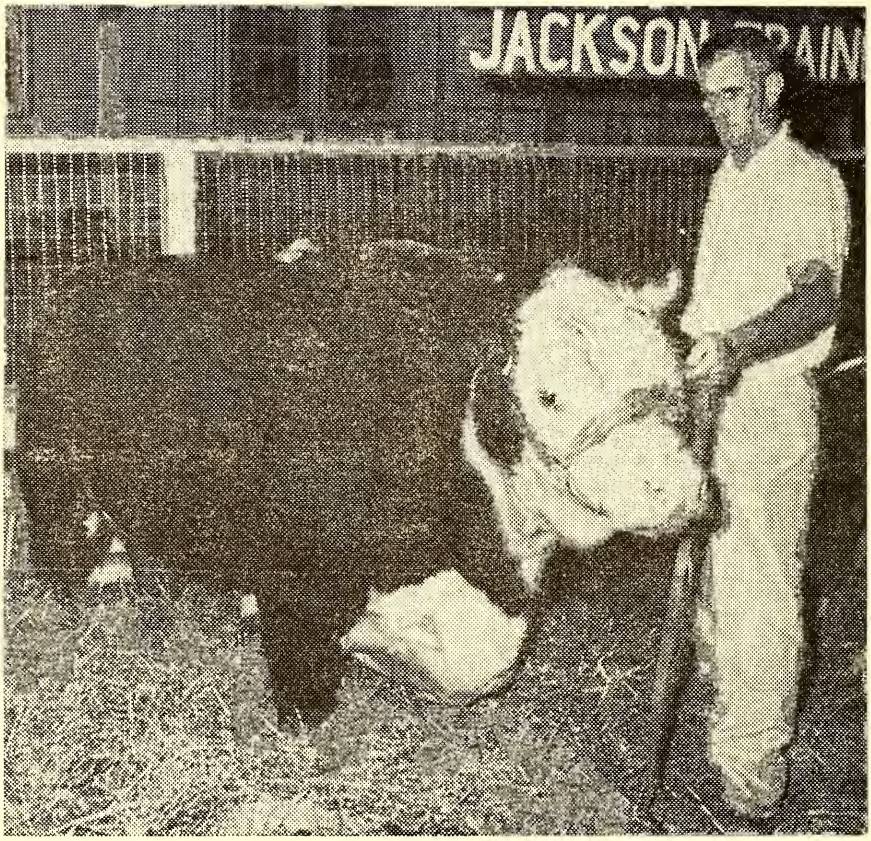
At this time of year throughout the world, men are harvesting their crops. The progressive farmer is not surprised at his harvest. He realizes that if he has planted the proper seed and has given his planting the proper care that the harvest will be a good one. Years ago the harevst of a farmer came as a surprise to him. At that time he was not sure of the seed he was planting. The business of farming was a great gamble, but in this day of modern farming the degree of chance is slowly passing out of the picture. When a farmer buys seed today and plants it, he is almost guaranteed a good harvest. Naturally, the weather has something to do with his harvest, but the perfected seed is, without a single doubt, the predominating factor.

The farmer today should not be surprised when harvest arrives, and we as individuals should not be so surprised when we harvest day after day the experience of life. We were taught thousands of years ago, by the Master, that a man harvests exactly what he sows. The Scripture tells us, "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." Even though the scriptures have given us this profound teaching years ago, man still seems to be surprised or disappointed when he harvests his experiences of life. Men should not be anymore surprised than the modern day farmer. If we sow nothing but hate, revenge, decite, and dishonesty, we cannot hope but to reap the same thing in return. We should not wait until harvest time to make changes in our lives. The day of experimenting along such lines has certainly passed for all of us.

If we want to receive the joys and the blessings of Christian living, then we must live that type of life. We can watch others be happy and contented in life but let us understand that they are this way, because they have been sowing the seeds which produce this type of harvest. If we want to experience the joys that other people experience through righteous living, then we too must begin to live that type of life.

Man cannot help but gather at harvest time exactly the same thing that he has been sowing throught life. If his harvest is displeasing to him then it is time for him to change. Man cannot blame his harvest on life, on other people, or the world in general. There is no one to blame but himself. If he sows the seeds of kindness love and mercy he will reap daily the same type of harvest. The harvest of life is exactly like the seed that has been sown.

None of us need to wait until harvest time, but let us begin now to sow the type of seed that we would like to reap when harvest time arrives.



TOP OF THE LIST — This prize Hereford bull was termed Grand Champion last night at the beef cattle judging at Cabarrus County's Agricultural Fair. The bull, Champion Buck Mischief, is owned by Jackson Training School. This marks the third consecutive year the bull has won top honors at the fair. James L. Query, farm manager, is shown with the bull. James E. Auten is herdsman for the farm.

BOYS ATTEND FAIR

By Conrad Hostetler

On September 19th and 20th the boys of Jackson Training School went to the Cabarrus County Fair that was held in Concord. We were invited by the Cabarus County Fair Association, J. Lee White, President. This was the fifth consecutive year that the boys have been invited to the fair. We went to the fair in two groups. The first group went on the 19th and consisted of Cottage 1, 2, 4, and 7. The second group went on the 20th and consisted of Cottage, 5, 6, 8, 9, 10, 11, 14, and 15.

On entrance to the fair the boys went through the exhibition hall and saw many nice things, some of which were made by the boys of the school. Some of the exhibits won blue ribbons.

After we left the exhibition hall, we went through the barns and saw all the cattle, chickens, and ponies. About 2:30 we started riding the many rides they had at the fair. The rides were made possibly by the Thomas Shows. Some of the rides the boys had were the "tilt-a-whirl," "ferris wheel," "tubs" and many others.

It was about 4:30 when we started back to the bus. We stopped at a drink stand and every one was given a cold drink.

The boys of Jackson Training School truly appreciate all that was done for them at the fair.

Awards and top Honors

This year the school collected over 15 awards and top honors. Among these honors, was our beef herd bull. He weighs over a ton. He was termed Grand Champion at the beef cattle judging at the fair. The bull, "Champion Buck Mischief" has won top honors for 3 consecutive years at the fair. Our Holstein cattle brought us nine more top honors and in our beef cattle section we won 7 top honors.

* * * *

JUST THINKING

The continunity of life is never broken; the river flows onward and is lost to our sight; but under its new horizon it carries the same waters which it gathered in ours, and its unseen valleys are made glad by the offerings which are borne down to them from the past—flowers, perchance the germs which its own waves had planted on the banks of time.

SUNDAY SERVICES

The visiting minister for Sunday September 8th was Rev. Robert Park, pastor of the Rocky River Presbyterian church.

He read to us the letter that Paul wrote to the Gentiles.

Paul told the Gentiles they were strangers because they were different; some of them were from different places. There would be a time when they would be citizens of the Saints. He also told them they would go to Gods House in Heaven after they were changed to Christians.

The speaker closed by saying that if we start now to live as a Christian, we wouldn't be counted as a stranger in the House of God. He closed the services with a short prayer.

—:—

The visiting minister for Sunday September 22, was Rev. I. M. Brindle, pastor of the Rocky Ridge Methodist church of Concord, N. C.

He chose his scripture reading from the books of John, first chapter 42nd verse and the first chapter of Mark, the 17th verse.

The speaker said that Jesus told Peter and Andrew that all people had minds of great possibilities, and God loves us regardless of what we do. He wants us to be like Him, and no matter what we do each day, God still loves us. God wants us to be better than what we are and He wants us to become a follower of His. When we give our life to God we can do all things in Him. God said that He was the Light and the way through all mankind.

Reverend Brindle closed by saying that a little boy was laying in a bed in a cold house and he was about to die. So the family called a doctor. The doctor came over 20 miles but the family had no money to pay him with, but the doctor still saved the boys life. After many years passed the boy turned out to be David Lord George, the Prime Minister of Britain. The speaker said that you could never tell who you can save.

He closed with a short prayer.

—:—

There was no Sunday Services on September 29, due to the heavy rain fall.

OCTOBER IN NORTH CAROLINA HISTORY

Via We The People

Many events that helped to make North Carolina history have October anniversaries. The most easily remembered of these in the Edenton Tea Party, but that is only one of a number of October events that led to the Revolution.

The oldest North Carolina anniversary on the list turns the pages of history back 316 years when the British monarch assumed that he owned nearly all of this part of the world and could give it away to his friends. A paper dated October 30, 1629, gave all the land between 31 and 36 degrees north longitude to Sir Robert Heath, attorney general for Charles I. This gift of the British king to one of his favorites embraced the territory north of the present state of Florida and south of a line that runs through Windsor, county seat of Bertie County. This gift made Heath, potentially the most wealthy lawyer whose name has found a place in American history.

Heath did nothing with the empire which his king handed him by signing a paper which the attorney general, himself, perhaps he wrote. Twenty-one years later we find that Virginia colony considered that it had jurisdiction over the land south of the somewhat poorly defined Virginia southern border. On October 20, 1650, the Virginia Assembly gave a permit for Edward Bland, a merchant of Virginia to explore and settle land to the "southward."

Another event that happened in England on October 29, 1618, in which students of North Carolina have an interest, but one that has no direct bearing on the history of this state, was the death of Sir Walter Raleigh. The man who had been the influence which made America an English speaking nation, and who first had the vision of the wealth and power that would come to England through colonization of the New World, had fallen on evil times after the death of Queen Elizabeth. The new king imprisoned Raleigh and after many years had finally had him beheaded on that October date.

Ten years before the declaration of war which brought America its independence the stiffnecked colonists of North Carolina had registered their protest against the stamp tax by hanging William Houston, the stamp collector in Wilmington, in effigy on October 19, 1765. Two weeks later, on October 31, 1765, the Wilmington patriots expressed their disapproval of the government regulations of the British rulers in a funeral ceremony in which they buried "Liberty," indicating that they thought that the actions of the English Parliament in trying to rule the colony deprived

the people of the liberties which they said had been guaranteed them when they settled in America.

During the next ten years the Colony moved surely towards revolution. On October 18, 1775 the Provincial Council, composed of colonial leaders appointed to rule the colony between the time the Colonial governor left and the new state could elect a governor, held a meeting in Johnston Courthouse, and made Cornelius Harnett the active head of the committee. The Edenton Tea Party, meeting in the home of Mrs. Elizabeth King in Edenton, was held on October 25, 1774. At this "party" the ladies of Edenton agreed that they would drink no more tea until the tax had been removed from this article.

Revolutionary War

Two events of the Revolutionary war have October anniversaries. On October 4, 1777, General Francis Nash was killed at the battle of Germantown in which the Americans did not follow up the early advantages in their efforts to stop the British. About three years later, on October 7, 1780 the American army, made up of troops that came largely from the mountains of North Carolina, gave the British the decisive defeat at Kings Mountain just across the line in South Carolina. This battle broke the back of the British in the Southern campaign and is regarded by many historians as one of the important battles of the war.

Some of these mountain men gave the North Carolina government trouble after the war ended and the new state had been established. These were the men across the Blue Ridge in Tennessee, who did not like the way the government was handling the trans-mountain territory. They tried to set up a new state under the leadership of John Sevier. The North Carolina government charged Sevier with treason, and had him arrested on October 10, 1788. Some of his friends from the old revolution days gave bond for him, and then planned his escape, or rather they "kidnapped him," and carried him back to Tennessee, where he later became Governor and United States Senator from that state.

Civil War events

On October 27, 1864 the Confederate gunboat Albemarle which had been one of the important factors in holding Plymouth and some of the other eastern towns out of the hands of the Federals, was sunk by the daring exploit of a Union officer. This paved the way for the capture of the eastern section of the state by Union troops. The Albemarle was a new experiment in warships. It was built in a cornfield on the Roanoke River by Gilbert Elliot, nineteen year old Elizabeth City boy. It was protected by armor plates, but it's formidable weapon was a ram in the bow which was used to ram enemy vessels. It was called the Confederate ram.

On October 2, 1865, after the war's end a convention of North Carolina people met to take the initial steps

to get back in the Union. This was in accordance with President Andrew Johnson's plan, for the congress did not meet until the following December and the presidential plan of an easy reentry into the Union was being carried out. The convention passed two resolutions. One voided secession and the other prohibited slavery. Both were submitted to the plans for easy "reconstruction" were under the leadership of Thad Stevens decided to treat the south as conquered territory.

Education events

University day falls on October 12, because on that date in 1793 the corner stone of the "Old East" was laid. This was the first building at the University. The ceremony marked the beginning of physical plant at Chapel Hill, and enabled this State University to be the first in America to open its doors to students although the authorization for the University of Georgia antedates that of North Carolina. Another corner of stone laying, six years later was held in Salem, when the Moravians laid the corner stone of the Girl's Boarding School on October 6, 1803. Out of this evidence of Moravian interest in the education of girls has grown to the present Salem College.

State College, which is now the technical institution of the University system in North Carolina, opened it's doors to students on October 3, 1889. At that time, of course, it was not part of the University of North Carolina, but was the results of efforts and influences other than those connected with the Chapel Hill institution.

Other October Events

The Popularist or Peoples Party movement, which in coalition with the Republicans finally carried the state by electing Daniel Russell governor in 1896, was making its bid for votes in 1894. The Progressive Farmer on October 16 of that year carries a portion of the platform of the Popularist Party which condemns the election methods through which it claims people had been deprived of the right to vote and the Democrats kept in power against the wishes of the people.

The next governor of North Carolina was born on October 17, 1891 on his fathers farm just across the line in South Carolina. His parents were North Carolina people, and on their death while he was a young lad, Gregg Cherry went to the home of his uncle in Gastonia, who reared him, and where he has made his home since.

On October 21, 1852 the first railroad train puffed into Charlotte. The train entered the City from the south, over tracks that had been built from Columbia to Charlotte. This is a part of what now constitutes the Southern Railway system.

The first Rural Free Delivery route established in North Carolina, and one of the first in the United States began delivery to rural citizen on October 23, 1896. The delivery was made from the post office at China Grove.

THE WAY OF A MULE

By Eugene Wallace in The Times

Shortly after World War 1, Hiram Watts, who, with his family, operated a small farm just a few miles south of Saint Louis, Mo.

There was nothing unusal about this farm, it was no different, however, than any of the farms thereabout, except for the aged and decrepit old mule seen grazing in the pasture nearby. Now, "Old Rock" as everyone called him, had been in the Watts family close on to thirty-five years. No one actually knew the exact age of Old Rock.

Old man Hiram's father, Josh, had left Rock, along with his other assets, when he died. Hiram, like ever one else, knew nothing as to where Old Rock came from, nor of his pedigree. Old Rock was just about the ugliest mule one every laid eyes on. He had a long, wedged shaped head, and was just as gentle as a kitten.

For the last ten years, he had been exempted from work, and had been allowed to graze in the pasture.

The Watt's family had taken it for granted that the old mule would die soon, but ten years had passed, and Old Rock was still very alive, and still exibited a great deal of his old gentleness.

The family had just finished eating supper, on a hot July afternoon when Zeke, the oldest of the two boys, Zeke and Gabe, came running to the house screaming as if the devil was right behind him. Dashing through the kitchen door, he stammered and drooled in such a manner that we thought he had seen a ghost.

Ma grabbed him by the arm and shook him gently. After a few second pause, Zeke seemed to gather himself under control and began to tell us what happened, "Ma, "poor old Rock is gone gone!" "What do you mean gone?" gasped Ma, "Has he gotten out of the pasture?" "No, Ma nothing like that. I just saw him fall into that old cistern behind the barn. I'm sure he is dead broke his neck or something. "Well," spoke up his Pa Hiram, "There is nothing to get excited about. Old Rock has lived a long time much longer than the span of a mule's life. I wouldn't let it upset me, if he isn't dead, I will put him out of his misery. We can't let Old Rock suffer, even if he is old and useless."

"Poor Old Rock," wailed Zeke! "Pa isn't there some way we could get him out of there if he is still alive?"

"No, son I'm afraid not. That cistern is nearly twenty feet deep, and about thirty feet in circumference. It would require a block and tackle, and about four or five strong men to execute the job, and neither of the two are available. I think you'd better stay here with Ma and Gabe until I get back. "Covering his ears to drown out the shot that was to come, Zeke, like most boys his age, loathed having to lose a pet and that was what he considered Old Rock his pet. For

Old Rock used to nuzzle him and and showed genuine affection whenever they were together. Now that the old mule was gone, Zeke was rather perturbed over the situation. Returning to the house, Hiram found his family looking as gloomy and worried as if they had just witnessed the passing of one of close kin. "Did you shoot him Pa," "Yes Ma. I fired 2 shots at him. He didn't let out a sound so I assumed he was dead. Poor Old Rock! We all shall miss him, I guess. He has been in the family a long time. He seemed like one of us.

Two days after the passing of Old Rock Hiram decided to fill the old cistern up by dumping rubbish and dirt into it. Calling his two sons, Zeke and Gabe, he instructed them to get a wheelbarrow and a shovel and proceed with filling the cistern. However, Zeke did not relish such a job, but after deliberating a few minutes, he went ahead with the task. They kept at it for several hours dumping debris, dirt manure practically anything they could find, into the big, gaping hole. Finally the two boys grew tired and decided to call it a day, intending to resume work the following day. Hungry, sweaty and tired, they entered the house, preceding the supper call by a few minutes.

Noticing their tired looks Hiram, remarked, You two look as if you have just finished doing a man's job" "No, not yet, Pa," spoke up Zeke," "but we will finish it tomorrow." "It got too dark for us to see very good, so we had to quit. I don't think it will take much more to fill it up, though." "Very well son. It's your job, do it the way you think will be best."

After eating supper, they retired for the night. Zeke and Gabe were so tired after their day's hard labor, they both fell soundly asleep, almost as soon as they crawled into their bed. Along about 5 o'clock the next morting, a loud commotion was heard about the house. Frantic calling could be heard for a mile distant, "Come Pa, Zeke Gabe" Ma kept shouting in frenzied tones.

"Come here quick! Here is Old Rock. Why, I just can't believe what I see."

What a fabulous revelation! Awakening from their sound sleep, all three rushed into the kitchen, to look out into the pasture and see Old Rock walking around and very much alive. "What do you think of that" exclaimed Ma, with an astonished look on her face. "Darned if I can figure it out, Ma. It beats me." With a whoop of joy, Zeke ran out the house, clad only in his night-shirt. Putting his arms around Old Rock, "You're back with us again." Seeming to understand what Zeke was saying, the old mule began nuzzleing him in the same affectionate manner as he always did.

It was very conceivable how the old mule had survived his ultimate death. As each wheelbarrow of dirt was dumped upon his back he would shake it off tramping it beneath his feet. In that way, he was able to maintain a standing position and elevate himself to the top. Well, folks! The moral of his story is no matter how old you are. Whether you are a man of a mule when dirt is heaped upon your back,

keep shaking it off and tramp it under your feet, until you reach the top. No one is ever really a failure until he admits defeat.

AVERAGE

Selected from The Spectator

Of late, we have been hearing, with increasing frequency, references to the "Average American," — "The Common Man" — phrases come from various advertising media seeking to impress the American public with the wisdom shown by the average American in selection of purchaseable items. We believe that the average American is not only a pure myth but that also references to the average anything are a sad mistake on the part of the advertising geniuses.

Peculiary, no one considers himself to be above average. The "average" man is always the fellow on the next block, or over there on the other side of the tracks. Most of us would plead guilty to being "normal" in most of our attitudes, but the moment that someone describes us as an "average" person, we feel our ire rising in resenment. If the talk is of average intelligence, we invariably believe the other fellow to be the subject of discussion, because WE feel that, justifiably, our intelligence is just a little bit higher than the accepted figure of less than thirteen years in mental age.

Should the subject under discussion be tolerance, again we feel that the other guy is the average person, and that we are just a little above the average in our regards for others. Of course, if the topic chosen is intolerance, again that average applies to someone else, for in that case we would proudly admit being under average.

We like to feel—all of us —that our abilities are also slightly above average. It's once again the fellow on the next bench or working in a competitive shop, who is average in his abilities. We ourselves, we feel confident, are just a little bit better than average where our skills and crafts are involved. So it goes with all of our reactions.

Humans are peculiar animals. We recognize immediately that in order to establish an average of any thing at all there must be an equal number of over-average folk and under-average. With an understandable, but probably unwarranted, desire to associate ourselves with the more disirable bracket, our minds shift us immediately into an acceptance of the fact that we are in the upper level in those things in which we take the greatest pride. In most instances, we couldn't be more wrong, nevertheless, that's the way it is.

A little careful consideration of the situation should indicate that, after all, it isn't very important how

we classify ourselves. The important thing is how we are classfied by others, when they look upon us with critical eye. If we are known incompetents, they probably automatically regulate us to the limbo of under-average. If we are of the few recognized leaders, our fellow men will, in all probability, call us over average. When they call us average, the chances are we have impressed them as pretty capable workmen or fairly acceptable personalities. That's good.

But if we were advertising men and we are trying to appeal to an individual's ego, we certainly would offer him something more flattering than implications that he is average.

Because no matter how you talk around the subject, while we are willing to call the next person an average American, all of us, whether we will admit it or not, are sufficiently egocentric to believe that we, ourselves, are just a little better than average as regards the better aspects of life. At least, we think we are.

A DOG FOR A TEACHER

By George W. Rhodes, in the Tar Heel Boy

A man who was financially well fixed and able to live in a cottage by the sea, completely lost interest in life and living. Everything seemed to work against him, so that he, after long and careful consideration, decided to end it all by drowning himself. But, while out for what he thought was his last walk along the shore, he met a small, shaggy, mongrel dog. The dog was very friendly and wanted to play with him. Very soon he found himself throwing pieces of driftwood into the water for the dog to swim out after and bring back to him. The man and dog were soon so happy playing together, that the thought of committing suicide left his mind temporarily. Then a strange thing happened. He chanced to throw out a piece of wood that was too heavy to float. It sank in the water that was too deep for the dog to dive and bring back. The man was deeply impressed with the desperate efforts the little dog made to secure and bring back the lost wood. Finally when almost exhausted, the little dog gave up and came ashore, acknowledging his defeat with a disappointed and sad expression on his face.

By that time the weather had changed and a cold rain was falling. Expecting his new found friend to follow him, the man went back to his cottage. However, the little dog refused to go with him. About an hour later he heard something scratching at his cottage door. When he opened the door the little dog—wet and shivering with cold—proudly walked

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A DOG FOR A TEACHER

Continued from Page 19

in and laid the once lost water-soaked piece of wood at his feet. The little stray dog, feeling that he had done his duty, was glad to stay with the man after that and remained his best friend to the end of his life.

Never again did this man even consider taking his own life. Man's best friend—the dog—had taught him the greatest lesson he had ever learned. After he had had time to think it over and compare himself with his very own little dog, he was ashamed of himself. The courage, perseverance, faith and devotion of a stray dog made a new man of him and caused him to live happily for many years.

Come to think of it, it appears that the Great Creator of all things has made one and only one animal—the dog—capable of teaching man many great and valuable lessons. Man himself, under certain conditions, is the cruelest of all animals. What a different world we could have if all people had the natural qualifications and good traits of the lowly dog! If people could and would treat each other as dogs treat us, there would be no more wars. In reality, war is the result of a lack of the qualities which may be found in any normal dog. For example it is said that love is the greatest thing in the world. But human love, at its best, is far inferior to dog love.

— George W. Rhodes

* * * *

CONFUCIUS NO SAY

Man who leave home to set the world on fire, often come come back for more matches.

When man work like horse, everybody ride him.

Little sugar plum today sometimes sour grapes tomarrow.

Man can read some people like book but can't shut them so easily.

Man who beef to much find himself in stew.

Coat of paint sometimes make old house look like new, but not old woman.

Breath of a scandal makes breezy conversation.

Via Sunshine

KNOW YOUR COUNTIES

A series of interesting facts concerning cities, towns and villages will be published monthly in The Uplift. We believe the readers will be interested in learning how these names were given to the different communities. These facts are compiled alphabetically by counties. We hope to cover all of the one hundred counties in North Carolina.

WOODROW—Named for President Woodrow Wilson.

HENDERSON

BALFORD — Named for Capt. William Balford Troy who operated a rock quarry here in 1880.

BAT CAVE—So named because of a nearby mountain cave supposedly inhabited by thousand of bats.

BEARWALLOW — Named by an early settler, William Mills, because it was a much frequented bear wallow.

EAST FLAT ROCK—Incorporated 1926; founded as a commercial adjunct of the residential section of Flat Rock.

EDNEYVILLE — Named for the Rev. Samuel Edney, Methodist preacher who served as postmaster and magistrate.

ETOWAH — From the Cherokee word Itawa, meaning unknown.

FLAT ROCK — Named for masses of stratafied rock occurring in section. much of the rock has been removed in quarrying.

FLETCHER — Named for the Fletcher family of which Dr. George W. Fletcher was a prominent member.

HENDERSONVILLE — Settled 1841; incorporated 1847; named for Leonard Henderson, Chief Justice of North Carolina Supreme Court.

HERTFORD

HORSE SHOE — Named for bend in French Broad River on which village is situated.

MILLS RIVER—First called Mills Creek; named for William Mills, first white settler in Henderson County.

TUXEDO—Called Lakewood until renamed to avoid confusion with another Lakewood, Tuxedo being chosen because it was considered euphonions.

ZIRCONIA — Named for zircon mines operated here.

AHOSKIE — Settled 1715; incorated 1893; named supposedly of Indian derivation, spelled Ahostsky and Ahostskey as early as 1719.

HARRELLSVILLE — Named for Harrell family, donors of the town site.

MURFREESBORO — Incorporated 1786-87; named for William Murfree who gave land at Murfree's Landing for the town site .

WINTON — Incorporated 1766; named for the De Winton family of England.

HOKE

RAEFORD — Settled 1867; incorporated 1901; named formed from last syllable of two town's founders, J. A. MacRae and A. A. Williford.

ROCKFISH — Settled 1900; named for nearby creek which was named for fish in its waters.

SANATORIUM — Named for the North Carolina Sanatorium for treatment of tuberculosis.

HYDE

ENGELHARD — Incorporated 1874; first called Fur Creek; renamed for an editor of the Wilmington Star.

FAIRFIELD — When first Settlers saw crops thriving on reclaimed swampland, one exclaimed, "It's a fair field."

NEW HOLLAND — Settled 1910; named by members of a development company who attemped to drain Lake Mattamuskeet and reclaim it for farm land: they believed swampy country resembled the Netherlands.

OCRACOKE — Settled in 17th century; according to legend, in 1718, the pirate Blackbeard, pursued by Lt. Robert Maynard of the Royal Navy and becalmed, beliving that the wind would rise if the cock crew, shook his first and shouted: "Oh, crow, cock!" However a map of 1676 shows an Okok, and a map of 1709 indicates the place as Occacock.

SWANQUARTER — Settled 1812; incorporated 1836; first called Swans Quarter, because of the thousands of swans that used the bay as a winter haven and feeding ground.

IREDELL

BARIUM SPRINGS — Named from its natural springs containing barium salts and other minerals.

ELMWOOD — Named for elms in vicinity.

HARMONY — Incorporated 1927; named for the "protracted" of "harmony" meetings held for many years in the vicinity by religious organizations.

MOORESVILLE — Incorporated 1873; named for John F. Moore, donor of site of first depot, built in 1857.

MOUNT MOURNE — Settled before Revolutionary War; incorporated 1875; John Brevard who had eight sons in the Continental Army, called his home Purgatory; it was burned by the British after the Skirmish at Cowans Ford; Rufus Reid erected a home on the same site and named it for Mount Mourne in Ireland.

TROUTMAN — Settled 1859; incorporated 1905; named for Mrs. Annie Troutman, and her sons, Sydney and Jacob, who settled here and opened a wagon shop.

UNION GROVE — Settled 1850; named for a grove where union camp meetings were held.

* * * *

Children with articulate parents, in command of a good vocabulary and a mastery of grammar, are blessed more than they know. Youngsters dislike baby talk, and so do dogs, cats, and goldfish, in the opinion of this commentator. — Selected

HIT PARADE

Of

TOP TUNES

LOVING YOU

I will spend my whole life through
Loving you, loving you.
Winter, summer, springtime, too,
Loving you, loving you.
Makes no diff'rence where I go or what I do.
You know that I'll always be loving you.
If I'm seen with someone new,
Don't be blue, don't be blue.
I'll be faithful I'll be true;
Always true, true to you.
There is only one for me,
And you know who.
You know that I'll always be
Loving you.

START MOVIN'

(In My Direction)

Can't figure out what it's all about
You're always on my mind
You never miss with your sweet kiss,
But you leave my heart behind!
I wanna you to start movin'
Come on hold me tight
Start movin' in my direction,
Let's start our lovin' tonight.
I declare my love is there
For you are just my speed
And I won't behave till I know you crave
My lovin' yes, indeed!
You speak to me
And I'm weak as a child
You call my name and it drives me wild
I love you, baby, can't let you go
That's why I must let you know!
This heart of mine ain't worth a dime
Without your love I'm cold
So if you care then please declare,
It's me you wanna hold!
I wanna you to start movin'
Come on, hold me tight
Start movin' in my direction
Let's start our lovin' tonight.

I LIKE YOUR KIND OF LOVE

Honey babe, I like the way that you walk by,
I like your kind of love

Ev're night I like the way you
Beg for more and linger there outside the door.
I like your kind of love.
Well, well, well, ain't it swell
Can't reveal how I feel.
No one else could ever thrill me like you do,
You make my ev'ry dream come true,
I like your kind of love.
Honey babe, I like the way you wear your clothes,
My love for you just grows and grows
I like your kind of love.
When you're near, you don't know what you do to me,
And that's the way it ought to be
I like your kind of love.
Don't you know I love you so,
Can't you see you're for me,
Honey babe, I like the way you hold my hand
To make me know you understand,
I like your kind of love.

YOUNG BLOOD

I saw her standing on the corner
A yellow ribbon in her hair
I couldn't keep myself from shouting
"Look-a there, look-a there,
Look-a there, look-a there!"
Young blood young blood young blood
I can't get you out of my mine.
What crazy stuff she looked so tough
I had to follow her all the way home
Then things went bad I met her Dad,
He said, "You better leave my daughter alone!"
Well I couldn't sleep a wink for trying
I saw the rising of the sun
And all night long my heart was crying
"You're the one you're the one!
You're the one you're the one!"
Young blood, young blood, young blood,
I can't get you out of my mind.
I took one look and I was fractured;
I tried to walk and I was lame;
I tried to talk but I just stuttered,
"What's your name, what's your name
What's your name, what's your name?"

JENNY, JENNY

Jenny, Jenny, Jenny won't you come along with me
Jenny, Jenny, Jenny, Jenny,
Jenny, Jenny, Jenny won't you come along with me
Jenny Jenny Jenny Jenny
You know that I love you,
And we could live so happily.
Jenny, Jenny, Jenny, Jenny,
Spinnin', spinnin', spinnin',
Spinnin', like a spinning top,
Spinnin', spinnin', spinnin', spinnin',
Spinnin', spinnin', spinnin',
Spinnin' like a spinnin' top,
Spinnin', spinnin', spinnin', spinnin',
Crazy little partner,
You ought to see us reel and rock,
Jenny, Jenny, Jenny, Jenny,
Jenny, Jenny, Jenny, Jenny,
You know that you're my girl,
Jenny, Jenny, Jenny, Jenny
Jenny, Jenny, Jenny, Jenny
You know that You're my girl,
You know that I need you
I'll buy you diamond rings
And pearls Jenny, Jenny.

I'M GONNA SIT DOWN AND WRITE MYSELF A LETTER

I'm gonna sit right down

And write myself a letter
And make believe it came from you.
I'm gonna write words, oh, so sweet,
They're gonna knock me off my feet.
A lot of kisses on the bottom,
I'll be glad I got 'em,
I'm gonna smile and say,
"I hope you're feeling better"
And close "with love" the way you do.
I'm gonna sit right down
And write myself a letter
And make believe it came from you.

WHITE SILVER SANDS

Where the deep blue pearly waters
Wash up on white silver sands,
There on brinks of love I kissed her
And obeyed my heart's command.
Where the deep blue pearly waters
Wash up on white silver sands.
We watched the sun set in the evening
In a far and distant land.
So here beneath God's blue heaven,....
There's a place I must go.
See the sun set in the evening
With the only love I know,
Where the deep blue pearly waters
Wash up on white silver sands.
We'll watch the sun set in the evening
See the moon, yellow and pale,
Watch the Gaucho ride the pinto
Out across the pampas trail,
When the deep blue pearly waters
Wash up on white silver sands,

BUILD YOUR LOVE

Build your love on a strong foundation
And happiness will follow you.
Build your love on a strong foundation
And you will have a love that's true.
The formula for love sucess,
A gentle word of tenderness
A little bit of thoughtfulness
And then your love will stand the test.
When he takes and holdes you tight
Ev'ry morning, noon and night,
Don't forget to say he's great,
And you can bet he'll never come home late.
Give her a flower when she's blue,
And try some understanding too.
Don't ever let a day go by
That you don't try to satisfy.
Keep your love forever new,
Keep your promise ever true
Let this be your daily guide,
You'll always have her by your side.
The secret of the happy heart
Give all your love right from the start.
To be content you must be wise
The boy and girl must compromise.

A FALLEN STAR

A star fell from heaven
Right into my arms
A brighter star I know I've never seen.
Then I found out that it was only you
With all your charms who came into my life
To fill a dream.
A fallen star is what you are,
The twinkle in your eye
Came from the sky,
You must have strayed from the milky way,
A fallen star, that's what you are.
The heaven must be lonely
Now that you are mine,
I'm sure they'll miss a star as bright as you
But the star will send their blessings
And brighter they will shine
When they see the dream that's coming true.

BIRTHDAYS

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

OCTOBER

October	1	David Wilson, Cottage No. 10, 14th Birthday.
October	2	Wayne Rudisill, Cottage No. 8, 15th Birthday.
October	3	Billy Tilley, Cottage No. 8, 14th Birthday.
October	6	Willie Waycaster, Cottage No. 15, 14th Birthday
October	6	Danny Vadase, Cottage No. 14, 16th Birthday.
October	8	Phil Hudgins, Cottage No. 7, 15th Birthday
October	9	Edgar Lewis, Cottage No. 9, 14th Birthday.
October	9	Johnny Caviness, Cottage No. 9, 15th Birthday.
October	10	James Mounce, Cottage No. 1, 15th Birthday.
October	11	Joe Warden, Cottage No. 1, 16th Birthday.
October	19	Larry Johnson, Cottage No. 4, 16th Birthday.
October	20	Larry Carden, Cottage No. 1, 16th Birthday.
October	20	Sammy McLaughlin, Cottage No. 6, 11th Birthday.
October	22	Donald Ray Moore, Cottage No. 9, 14th Birthday.
October	23	Douglas James, Cottage No. 6, 13th Birthday.
October	26	Vernon Holder, Cottage No. 11, 16th Birthday.
October	28	William Starnes, Cottage No. 7, 16th Birthday.
October	28	Richard Logan, Cottage No. 1, 16th Birthday.

* * * *

A Short Short Short Story

One Day a young man found a $5.00 bill between the ties of a railroad. From that time on he never lifted his eyes from the ground while walking. In 30 years he accumulated 25,916 buttons, 62,172 pins, 7 pennies, a bent back, and a sour disposition. In "finding" all this, he lost the smiles of his friends, the songs of the birds, the beauties of nature, and the opportunity to serve his fellowman and spread happiness.

FUN AND OTHERWISE

The new reporter had covered his first murder and wrote his concluding paragraph as follows: "Fortunately for the deceased he had deposited all of his money in the bank the day before. He lost practically nothing but his life."

Perplexed wife, at dinner table to angry husband: "Monday you liked beans, Tuesday you liked beans and all of a sudden on Thursday you don't like beans."

My mother and wife returned to the car from shopping to find a traffic officer writing out a ticket for overtime parking. Quite miffed when her dissuading tactics were of no avail, my mother snapped, "Young man, what procedure do you take when someone is really guilty?"

"I don't know ma'am" he replied respectfully as he handed her the ticket." All I ever catch are the innocent ones."

A loan agency, having difficultly in making a collection, finally wrote: "Dear Mr. Jones: What would your neighbors think if we came to your town and repossessed your car?"

A week later they received their letter back. Written on it was "Sir I took the matter up with my neighbors and they think it would be a lousy trick. Sincerely, Lester Jones."

The talktive lady was telling her husband about the bad manners of a recent vistor. "If that woman yawned once, John while I was talking to her she yawned a dozen times."

"Maybe she wasn't yawning, dear," replied her husband. "Maybe she was trying to say something."

A farmer who sent for a book on "How to grow Tomatoes" wrote the publisher: "The man who writ the ad shoulda writ the book."

My health wasn't all it should be and I was advised to move west. During a tour of reconnaissance I stopped at the post office of a small town in Arizona and struck up a conversation with one of the oldtimers congregated there.

"Tell me," I finally asked him, "Do you happen to know the death rate around here?" "Same as back East, mister," said the old boy, "One to a person."

A young mother had to put her baby in his crib for his afternoon nap; so she instructed her five-year-old daughter to entertain the visitors in her absence. As soon as the mother was out of earshot, the visitors looked the youngster over.

"Not very p-r-e-t-t-y-," one of them spelled out.

"Maybe not," piped up the small one, "but very s-m-a-r-t!

Courtesy is like a smile, you can't give it away. The more you try the more you receive in return.

BITS OF WISDOM

Courtesy is contagious - cost nothing - and makes life simpler and easier.

Character is like a tree and reputation like its shadow. The shadow is what we think of it; the tree is the real thing. —Abraham Lincoln

Great minds discuss ideas; average minds discuss events; very small minds discuss people.

Two things to test a husband's love —his wife's cold feet and her hot temper.

A miser is a man who lives poor so he can die rich.

Education covers a lot of ground, but it doesn't cultivate it.

The man who is never very strong against anything is never very strong for anything.

Worry is just like a rockinghorse; it keeps you going, but it gets you nowhere.

"Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you." —CHRIST

The happiest people are those who are too busy to notice whether they are or not.

A depression is a period when people have to do without what their forefathers never had.

The most inflammable kind of wood is the chip on the shoulder.

I shall never permit myself to stoop so low as to hate man.

All too often a clear conscience is merely the result of a bad memory.

A handful of common sense is worth a bushel of learning.

One difference between a bachelor and a married man is that when a bacheior walkes the floor with a baby he's dancing.

If you have not often felt the joy of doing a kind act, you have neglected much, and most of all yourself

Duty makes us do things well, but love makes us do them beautifully.

When an apple a day cost more than keeping the doctor away brother, that's inflation.

There is one advantage of poor handwriting. It covers up a multitude of mistakes in spelling.

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

SEPTEMBER

Cottage No. 1
Cecil Ruppe

Cottage No. 2
Roy Darnell
Jackie Deese
Edward Spurlin
Odie Wiles

Cottage No. 4
Wayne Basham
Larry Johnson
Eugene Moore
Frankie Scott

Cottage No. 5
Jimmy Carpenter
Harold Davis
Billy Hill
Jimmy Johnson
Jimmy Lowman
Grant Owensby
Jimmy Shepherd
Jimmy Whitaker
Carroll Woody
Larry Page

Cottage No. 6
Alvin Brown
Delbert Buchanan
David Davis
Grady Hill
Willard Jump
Kenneth McCraw
Sammy McLaughlin

Cottage No. 7
Fred Cook
Robert Elliott
Frank Hairr
Odell Hairr
Odell Harie
Walter Hill
Zim Seagle
Bill Starnes
Robert Stocks
Bobby Todd
John Wallace
Thurman Young

Cottage No. 8
Wayne Rudisill
Dennis Donardt
Franklin Childers

Cottage No. 9
Cecil Crain
Thomas Grey
Phillip Holleman
Donald Moore
James Morgan
Larry Parker
Billy Pender
Carlton Pridgen
Leroy Thomas
Johnny Billings
Franklin Jones
James Watson

Cottage No. 10
Gerald Autry
Jerry Stepp

Cottage No. 11
Sam Aldrige
Donny Ellis
Dewey Gentry
Wayne McCorkle

Eugene Norton
Johnny Poarch
David Pressley
Thomas Russ
Howard Willard

Cottage No. 13

Claude Bennett
Robert McLamb
Roger Chavis
Richard Herman

Cottage No. 14

Robert Catt
Billy Patterson
Danny Vadase
Leroy Yates

Cottage No. 15

Frank Baker
Lewis Effler
William Waycaster
James Potter

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

First Grade

Clyde Buchanan

Second Grade

No Honor roll

Third Grade

Allen Buchanan
Frank Hairr
Earl Nichols
Grant Ownesby
Johnny Poarch
William Waycaster
Robert Whitaker

Fourth Grade

Thomas Russ

Fifth Grade

No Honor roll

Sixth Grade

Claude Bennett
Eugene Norton
Billy Patterson
Edwin Knight
Marvin Scott
Richard Logan

Seventh Grade

Robert Catt
Douglas Propes
Donny Ellis
Robert Hurt

Eighth Grade

Kiel Boring

Ninth Grade

No Honor roll

Tenth Grade

Cecil Ruppe
Eugene Moore

FARM AND TRADE HONOR ROLL

James Burgess
Leon Pridgen
Prentice Gainey
Roy Darnell
Dennis Donardt
Robert Elliott
Marshall Locklear
Phil Huggins
Billy Panther
Jimmy Shepherd
Billy Sheets
Walter Hill
Doug Gilley
Tommy Gibson
LeRoy Boyer
Ronnie Flack

Jimmy Chadwick
Marvin Scott
Lawerance Smith
James Hamby
Tim Lail
Cecil Ruppe
Cecil Sikes
Doug James
Wayne Snow
Thomas Russ
Jessie Cook
Thomas Lyda
Keil Boring
Larry Page
Robert Catt
Robert Hurt
Robert McGee
Robert Busbee
Bill Chapman
Weldon Hill
Wayne Rudisill
Herman Frazer
Frank Childres
Frankie Scott
Leroy Yates
Kenneth Venable
Wayne McCorkle
Joe Smith
Conrad Hostetler
Perry Prince
Grey Gibson
Larry Parker
Charles Brown
Bobby Vernon
Bill Varker
David Cowan
Larry Holden
Carrol Holden
James Church
Robert McLamb
James Moffit
Charles Mathis
Larry Smith
Rocky Garvey
James Riddle
Luther Parnell
Edwin Knight
Kenneth Robertson
James Burgess
Jackie Deese
Elmer Butler
George Thornburg
Roy Darnell
James Brewer
Wayne Burris
Frank Hairr
Jimmy Burris
Jimmy Brooks
Allen Buchanan
Jessie Todd
Richard Hale
Douglas Propes
Willard Jump
James Moffitt
Jimmy Carpenter
Harold Davis
Grant Owensby
Howard Willard
Haywood Lupton
Johnny Poarch
Carrol Woody
Dewey Gentry
Grady Coleman
J. B. Sheets
Buddy Parson
David Pressley
Calvin Collins
Charles Johnson
Ronnie Moore
Claude Bennett
Sammy McLaughlin
Tenny Parnell
J. C. Jarrel

* * * *

The grind stone of life either grinds a man down or polishes him up; according to the kind of stuff he's made of. —Selected

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THE UPLIFT

Number 11 NOVEMBER 1957 Volume 45

Thanksgiving

Praise God for wheat, so white and sweet,
of which to make our bread!

Praise God for yellow corn with which His
waiting world is fed!

Praise God for fish and flesh and fowl He
gave to man for food!

Praise God for every creature which He
made and called it good!

Praise God for winter's store of ice, praise
God for summer heat!

Praise God for fruit trees bearing seed; to
you it is for meat!

Praise God for all the bounty by which the
world is fed!

Praise God, His children all, to whom He
gives their daily bread!

—*Richard Everett Hale*

— Published Monthly By —
The Printing Class of The Stonewall Jackson
Manual Training and Industrial School
Concord, North Carolina

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Type-setting by the Boys' Printing Class

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Editorial . . .

A THANKSGIVING MESSAGE

By Dr. C. O. Tuttle, D. D.

A glance at the calendar reminds us that Thanksgiving is almost here. Both the President of the nation and the Governor of the State request that we observe it in historic fashion.

The first public Thanksgiving by English settlers in America, so far as we know, was in 1607 at Cape Henry. There the Colonists first set foot on land, and having erected a rude cross, fell upon their knees in the sand and thanked God for his protection and blessing.

The first Thanksgiving Day set apart by civil proclamation was July 30, 1622. This was in New England after months of scarcity made fearfully severe by protracted drought. Those Pilgrim fathers appointed a day for fasting and prayer. A refreshing rain fell and then Captain Miles Standish returned from a foraging expedition with abundant supplies. The people were so overjoyed that Governor Bradford announced a public day of prayer and thanksgiving in recognition of the good providence of God and such was duly observed.

In the course of time such special Thanksgiving days took form in a stated annual custom and so next Thursday the people of our country are called upon to pause and pray and praise.

To follow a stated practice is one thing, however, and to recapture the mood that produced it is quite another. The observance of Thanksgiving has changed greatly since its inception. It has become for many just another holiday, its uses being fixed by the autumn season, and those sports and festivities which the period naturally suggests. Can we recover some of its original spirit? We might if we realized how close akin are "think" and"thank." We are not referring so much to etymology as to vital experience. He who reallly thinks is apt to stop and thank.

In a scientific age we take long journeys in seeking the antecedents and causes of things. We sometimes are fascinated by our findings or

else grow weary along the way. It was Bishop Inayle, I believe, who remarked that it was a pity that John Burroughs should have found so much in earth's garden and then to have missed the Gardener. Many of us get lost in the stuff of life and never emerge to those heights of clear philosophy of these simple lines:

"Back of the loaf is the snowy flower,
And back of the flour the mill
And back of the mill the wheat and the shower
And the sun and the Father's will."

It is that last line that leads to thanksgiving. No intelligent man can find any satisfaction in worshiping matter or force, but his soul will swell with emotion before the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ. If we want a real thanksgiving we must think things back to God.

Many a man just now is wondering if God has forgotten him and if he has anything to be thankful for. These are trying times, but who made them so? Our State is rich in natural resources and we have had a fruitful year. Our shortage is mostly of our own making or the fault of society gone wrong. One of the last things Calvin Coolidge said before he died was this:

"Dr. Booth, do you know what is the matter with our country? We have forgotten God" A good old-fashioned Thanksgiving, with all that this implies, would do more to lift our land out of the depression than anything we know." Yes, we have much to be thankful for—peace, food, medical care, brotherhood organized on a larger scale than ever before and a growing interest in human welfare. There is beauty and friendship and faith and hope and love for all who will try to find them. Some of the most contented and happy people we have ever met have had few comforts, but great appreciation for neighborly kindness and God's love and care.

Thanksgiving depends not so much on what a man has as on what he is. We make ourselves largely by our attitudes, ideals and fellowships. There is almost no limit here for any of us. Thanksgiving Day is coming! The gates of worship swing open to us all.

"Praise God from whom all blessings flow"

—Selected

ROMANCE IN THE WILDERNESS

By REBECCA DALE, in "The Lookout"

The good ship "Bountiful" had been sailing the high seas for many days. Ever since it had left the old England shore Anne had been straining her eyes for a glimpse of the fabulous country of Virginia. But if you are sixteen, and a maid to a particular mistress, you would pay heed to your call to duty.

"Annie! Anne Burras! Come here!"

Anne sighed, and turned away from the ship's rail. As she entered the cabin, she found Mistress Forrest bustling about.

"The Captain says there's land ahead at last, Anne!" she said excitedly. "Get me my finest bodice and farthingale, and my broad-banded hat—Master Forrest and I must look our best for the landing. I wonder what Jamestown will be like!"

Anne arranged her mistress' belongings hurriedly, and then skipped up to the deck again. The ship was slowly approaching two projections of land, heavily wooded, and between was a silvery expanse as far as she could see. "King James River!" Anne sighed, and looking closely at the distant shore, she saw the images of guns at the fort.

A hand on Anne's shoulder startled her nervously. When she saw her brother, she said excitedly, "Oh, Stanley! 'Tis the promised land!"

The brother smiled. "The promised land!" he echoed reverently. "Where there is room—and freedom—for everyone!" Turning to his sister with a grin, he said, "And what will thee do, Anne, amongst so many Virginia bachelor gentlemen?"

Anne gazed at the small wooden chapel and rows of log huts that hove in plain sight, and then replied, "Wait and see!" She smiled as the red cross of St. George fluttered in the breeze to signal the ship's landing. Then up went her white apron, and she waved it gayly alongside the big flag.

The settlement consisted only of men, and when they espied Anne waving her apron, they sent up a shout that echoed and re-echoed across the wide James River. No girl, it was made certain, had ever been accorded such a welcome. Anne watched the ship made fast, and then she walked ashore amidst cheers and tumult.

Then came interesting weeks, filled to the full for brother and sister in their tireless efforts to make a home for themselves in the wilderness. Many problems arose to baffle the two young settlers, but determination, courage, and love for adventure stood them to hand. Their farther and

mother both had perished in a plague only the year before but had left their children in a rich heritage, if not in realistic ideals. The two had resolved to leave behind them all bitter memories, and sail to America. Stanley had become a steward's mate, and Anne had secured employment as lady's maid. Now, in their newly adopted country, Stanley was fast becoming a skilled carpenter, mending the walls around the fort. And Anne learned to make scrapple and hominy cakes, and when she wasn't experimenting with new recipes, she was assiduously scouring her copper pot.

However as much as Anne loved her brother she found herself often in a mood of silent loneliness, for she longed for the association of the young friends she had enjoyed in her old England home. Often she would see the swaggering figure of Captain John Smith, president of the colony, and Pocahontas was ever near him. And all the men who had seen no white girls for two years would stare at her most uncomfortably.

Only once Anne spoke of her loneliness. "Stanley" she whispered, "I feel so queer—all these men and no other girls—except an Indian once in a while—and us here in this little marshy village!"

Stanley made no reply, but his mind was filled with an idea. The very next night came three of Stanley's friends to the Burras hut, and the evening was spend in frivolity. The following night two others dropped in. And this continued until Anne had almost a continuous round of social events.

One young man came oftener than the rest. This was John Layton, who had come to the colony two years before when it was first founded. Once they met at the market-place. "Anne," John said softly, "May I walk to church with you next Sunday?" But Anne only turned around and ran back to her hut.

Another time, after many days, Anne was picking goldenrod at the forest edge. Unexpectedly John came upon her. Anne sprang to her feet and began to run, but John caught her. "Though this place be strange and wild, it is our home and our hearts are here."

Anne straightened up bravely. "Yes, John," she said sweetly, "This is our home and our hearts are here. I am not afraid."

Three months after, wedding bells rang in the chapel belfry. The snow was fresh and untracked for the bridal party, and the ice-laden bushes and trees sparkled in the sharp sunshine. They had reached the chapel door. John turned and faced Anne so fragile and sweet in her simple homespun gown. Then a shadow came across his face. His questioning eyes seemed to say, "What right have I to take this young woman to myself in this strange and wild place, to face sickness, and danger, and perhaps hunger?"

Anne caught his arm. She looked lovingly into his tense face. "John," she said unwaveringly, "I am not afraid—either of cold or hunger or danger. This is our home— and our hearts are here!"

Together they walked down the narrow aisle of the little chaple, unknowing, and unafraid.*

CAMPUS NEWS

Our long awaited cottage program has gone into effect and the cottage parents will now devote their full time to cottage duties. In order for the new program to take place it was necessary to make many shifts in staff positions. Three new couples were employed and have taken up residence in our staff apartments. Mr. Eller will be a supervisor on the farm and Mrs. Eller will work with Mrs. Mullis at the infirmary.

* * *

Mr. James Furr, printing instructor here for the past seven years has resigned his position and moved to Charlotte, N. C., where he has accepted a position as manager of a printing firm. We will miss Mr. Furr, and wish him success in his new work.

* * *

The Jackson Training School is now the proud possessor of a Social Worker. He is Mr. Vernon Watson of Quitman, Mississippi, who received his education in the Quitman High School and the University of Mississippi. Mr. Watson is a long way from home so we are trying to keep him from getting homesick, and hope he will enjoy his work with us.

Mr. Macks' Back!!!

It is always a pleasure to see Mr. McCaskill of the Board of Correction and Training Maintenance Department appear on the campus. There is never a dull minute when he is around, and there are always little jobs just waiting for his arrival.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Scott have returned from a visit to Gulfport, Mississippi where they attended the Southern Superintendent's Conference. They motored down and stopped at several places of interest along the way. Mr. Scott was elected President of this association for the coming year, Mr. Sapier of Texas was elected Vice-President, and Mr. Huckabee of South Carolina was elected Secretary and Treasurer.

Mr. Scott reported that the meeting was very inspiring and helpful, and he felt that it was one of the best conferences this Association has ever had.

* * *

The School and staff wish to express their deepest sympathy to Jimmy Shepherd in the death of his father, Mr. James Shepherd of Concord.

A THANKSGIVING INVENTORY

Here is a handy manual for the thankful person who is unable to correlate his thoughts for concrete expression. Carry this list with you, and refer to it frequently:

I AM THANKFUL FOR —

1. THE LIFE that enables me to function as a normal being, that gives me a sense of oneness with the living, throbbing, vital universe in which I dwell; that pulsates in every cell and fiber of my being, as I carry on my work and enjoy my pleasures.

2. THE INTELLIGENCE that illuminates each step of my daily path, revealing the pitfalls that they may be avoided, the obstacles that they may be surmounted, the smooth way that I may travel in it with ease and comfort.

3. THE OPPORTUNITIES, constantly increasing, to serve my fellow men, to unfold and develop my latent abilities, to further the progress of the world.

4. THE FAITH that carries my vision past the immediate appearance and enables me to take a firm grasp on the substance of things hoped for, that gives me a conviction of the reality of that which at the moment is invisible to the human eye.

5. THE WORK that enables me to express my highest talents, that adds to the sum of the world's good, that serves as a stone to whet and make keen my desire to be of value.

6. THE JOY that makes my heart dance to the music of the spheres, that bubbles up in wholesome laughter, that radiates light to sorrowing souls and makes them glad and strong.

7. THE FOOD that nourishes my body to give it strength and growth and endurance, and that higher food which satisfies the hunger of mind and spirit.

8. THE REST that marks the intervals between my labors, that renews and recreates the sometimes frayed fabric of mind and body, that stills the storms of struggle and strife, and establishes in my affairs a sense of peace.

9. THE BEAUTY that is spread all about me with a lavish brush in the sunset's gorgeous flame, in the flashing wing of a butterfly, in the glory fragrance of the rose, in the oft-revealed souls of those about me, in the inner meaning of even a simple task.

10. THE FRIENDS who hear and understand even my unuttered call for help and encouragement, who are loyal and true no matter what my circumstances may be, who rejoice in my good as they would in their own, who sustain and uphold me in my disappointments, and who, when I fall short of the mark, set for me a new goal and give me heart to attain it.

—Adapted from Good Business in "Sunshine Magazine"

. . . . . .

A navy recruit had forgotten to bring his rifle from the firing range, and when he went back for it, it was nowhere to be found.

When he was told he would have to pay for it, he protested: "Suppose I was driving a Navy jeep and somebody stole it, would I have to pay for that, too?"

He was politely informed, that he would have to pay for all government property lost.

"Now," said the recruit, "I can understand why the captain always goes down with his ship."

—Copied

Ma's Thanksgiving Portion

It's gittin' near Thanksgivin' time, when kitchen smells are sweet,
With all the goodies ma bakes up that we're a-goin' to eat.
And when that great day rolls around, we'll each be in our place,
All ready to pitch into things as soon as pa sez grace.
'Nen he will carve the turkey up—a thigh fer Sister Lill,
A drumstick, and some white meat, too, fer me and Brother Bill.
He'll carve some dark meat fer hisself, a wing fer Uncle Jack,
'Nen pa will say to ma, "Here's yours"— and ma will get the back!

I dunno why it ought to be, but that's the way it goes—
Aunt Mary takes the gizzard, liver, heart and bits like those.
And gran'pa sez, "Ok, anything", and pa gives him the neck,
But gramma gits the wishbone, which is easy to dissec'
I'd kinda like that fer myself, but then, there ain't but one,
And gramma gives the bone to me and Bill when she is done.
'Nen pa he waits a minnt till things is a little slack,
'Nen sez to ma, "Here—pass your plate," and ma she gits the back!

Pa's allers pritty generous in carvin' up the turk!
If he has got a good sharp knife he does it in a jerk!
He heaps our plates up good'n high, and piles on stuffin', too,
And sez to us, "Oh, have some more," as soon as we are through.
But ma, she is a martyr, 'cuz she sez, "Wait on the rest,
And then, if there is any left, gimme a slice of breast."
But every time pa gits to her, sumhow the breast is slack,
Then ma she sighs, and sez, "All right;"— and then she gits the back

—By E. A. Brininstool

ARMISTICE DAY

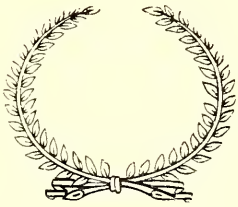
NOVEMBER 11, 1918

On November 8th, delegates from the German government crossed the lines into France to receive the terms of the armistice from General Foch. The Germans were required to evacuate all the territory that they had occupied in Belgium, Luxembourg, and north eastern France and give up Alsace-Lorraine. German troops were to retire beyond the Rhine. The west banks of the Rhine was to be occupied by Allied troups; the east banks was to be a neutral zone. Germany was to surrender her submarines, a large part of her ships, tanks, trucks, and railway cars, and vast supplies of war materials. The treaties Brest Litovsk and Bucharest were canceled. Severe as the terms were, the Germans felt obligated to accept them. At five o'clock on the morning of November 11th in a railway car at Bethondes in the Forest of Compiegne, the German delegates signed the armistice. At eleven o'clock firing ceased, and the First World War was at an end.

The end of this war of horrors, in November, 1918, left the European countries with bare storehouses, empty purses, enormous debts, destroyed factories, shell plowed fields, wrecked homes, dissatisfied and saddened hearts. Many thousand helpless people starved during and after the war—many thousand more would have died but for help from the United States. Our soldiers, therefore, returned from these burdened lands with great relief to find peace and comfort at home They came back in triumph, but they came with a hope that our Country may be spared from the blight of another war.

Never before had a war cost so dearly in human life and suffering. It is estimated that over ten million men in service lost their lives. Many more were wounded, and some faced life as cripples. The loss among the civilian population from disease, famine, massacre, and privation reached even greater totals.

—By Wayne Rudisill



SUNDAY SERVICES

By JOE SMITH

The guest minster for the Sunday afternoon preaching services on Oct. 6, was the Rev. Bill Bingham of Mount Pleasent Church, Mt. Pleasent.

The scripture lesson was taken form the book of Acts.

The Reverend talked about friendship. He also said that we should all love one another just as it is written in the Bible or the Golden Rule. If we would abide by this rule the world would be a more prosperous and a happier one to live in.

He closed with a short prayer.

* * *

The guest minster for the Sunday afternoon preaching on Oct. 12, was the Rev. Miles McLeon, pastor of the Ann Street Methodist Church of Concord.

The scripture lesson was taken from the book of Acts.

The preacher talked about life and prosperity. In his sermon, he said that life was like a game of foot ball. There are a lot of hardships and heart breaks but you must go throught them in order to win. To win in the game of life you must trust in Jesus Chirst and abide by his will. The will of God is the only way to a truthful Chistian life.

The minister closed with a short prayer.

* * *

The guest minster for the Sunday afternoon preaching on Nov. 10, was the Rev. Banks Peeler, pastor of the Trinity Evangical Reformed Church of Concord.

The scripture lesson was taken from the II Epistles of Peter: 3-18.

The theme was that each must grow but some may grow bad and some may grow good. In order to grow good you must respect authority, think of the other fellow first, live a life of Christian services.

An example he talked about was a magnolia tree. He stated that the tree was about five feet high. Boys and girls would use it as a swing. People of the neighborhood said that it would never grow up to amount to anything. But after it was given tender care the tree had eleven big flowers the following year.

The minister closed with a prayer.

NEW BOYS LAST MONTH

Connie Mac Kerley	Taylorsville	Oct. 2
Bobby Joe Ward	Whiteville	Oct. 3
Robert E. Rice	Asheville	Oct. 4
Junior Lanning	Candler	Oct. 4
Edward Lee Williams	High Point	Oct. 7
Melvin Whitaker	High Point	Oct. 7
Earl Gene Woodruff	Lenoir	Oct. 8
Butch Lee	Asheville	Oct. 8
Bill Lee	Asheville	Oct. 8
Robert Grant	Charlotte	Oct. 10
David R. Burkhalter	Charlotte	Oct. 10
Charles M. Phillips	Kannapolis	Oct. 11
William Phillips	Mount Airy	Oct. 11
J. W. Lail	Polkville	Oct. 15
Tommy Richards	Ceasar	Oct. 15
Jerry W. Horn	High Point	Oct. 16
Sherman C. Roberts	Taylorsville	Oct. 17
Ivy L. Reavis	Morganton	Oct. 17
Marvin K. Grubb	High Point	Oct. 22
Joel Donald Wilder	Greensboro	Oct. 22
Bill M. Maynor	Swannanoa	Oct. 22
Jim O. Stevens	Swannanoa	Oct. 22
Junior Constance	Tryon	Oct. 25
Eddie L. Smith	Charlotte	Oct. 29
John H. Hewitt	Chadbourne	Oct. 30
Lester R. Allison	Greensboro	Oct. 31
Donald Allison	Greensboro	Oct. 31

FARM & TRADE NEWS

Written by Wayne Rudisill

COTTON MILL

Mr. Homer Faggart is in charge of the cotton mill and has been doing a very good job with the help of the following boys: Richard Hale, Allen Buchanan, Jimmy Brooks, Douglas Propes, Jessie Todd, Jimmy Chambers, Roger Chavis, Zim Seagle, and John Miller.

Mr. Faggart and the boys have been making shirt cloth, sheeting cloth, and bedspread cloth.

Mr. Faggart and the boys have been doing a fine job and we hope they will continue to do so well.

* * *

CHICKEN FORCE

Mr. Faggart is also in charge of the chicken force.

Mr. Faggart reports that they have about 400 old hens to be killed right away, which will mean plenty of chicken for us all.

Mr. Faggart reports that they have about 750 young hens and 400 old hens giving a total of 1,150 chickens on the campus.

The chicken force boys have been gathering about 290 eggs a day, which means that we will be getting plenty of eggs to eat.

YARD FORCE

Mr. Readling is in charge of the yard force.

Mr. Readling reports that he and his boys have been hauling dirt, and planting flowers which is making our campus look very pretty.

The boys who work for Mr. Readling are: Freddie Cokerham, Larry Holden, Jimmy Carpenter, Jimmy Watson, Bill Varker, J. B. Sheets, David Stafford , Frankie Bridges, Grey Gibson, and Bobby Vernon.

Mr. Readling said that the yard force boys have been working pretty good and that all of them deserve citations.

* * *

BAKERY

The boys in the bakery are glad to see Mr. Ervin back with us here at the school. Mr. Ervin has been away for about 2 months because of a disease of the hand.

The bakery boys had it rough during Halloween because they had to parch the peanuts, make the rolls for all our hot dogs. We would like to thank Mr. Ervin and the bakery boys for making it possible for us to have cakes that taste so good.

BARN FORCE

Mr. Robert Faggart is the new barn supervisor.

Mr. Faggart said that they have been grinding feed, cleaning out the pig pens, and worming the pigs.

Mr. Faggart and the barn force boys have been doing a good job and we hope they will continue to do so.

* * *

MACHINE SHOP

Mr. Maybrey is the new machine shop manager. He comes to us from the Jackson Park section of Concord.

Mr. Maybrey has been working hard trying to teach the boys to become mechanics.

Mr. Maybrey and the boys have been working on the crawler, baler, and other machines during the month of October.

Mr. Maybrey is assisted by the following boys: The morning staff are: Marvin Scott, Kenneth Davis, Cecil Ruppe, Cecil Sealy, Ronnie Moore, and Lawerence Smith. In the afternoon boys are: Calvin Collins, Robert Crooks, James Hamby, Joe Warden, and some new boys who are: Burley Naylor, and Jimmy Chadwick.

The machine shop boys are very sorry to see Mr. Hinson leave the shop.

LAUNDRY

The laundry under the direction of Mr. Joe is one of the largest single industries on the campus. This organization does all of the laundry for the boys and most of the staff members. They also do the school's infirmary laundry.

When the clothes reach the laundry they are assorted. Then they are washed for about 20 min. Next they are put into the extractor where all the water is removed from them. After this they are taken into the press room where they are pressed and then taken to the cottage.

Which Side Are You On?

A little old man was seen every Sunday morning walking to the church of his choice. He was deaf; so he could not hear a word of the sermon, or the music by the choir, or the hymns sung by the congregation.

A scoffer asked, "Why do you spend your Sundays in that church when you can't hear a word?"

He replied, "I want my neighbors to know which side I'm on."

—*The Baptist Observer*

A STORY OF

"Our American Thanksgiving Day"

By JOSEPHINE TOAL

When my grandma was a girl in New England, she never hung up her stocking for Santa Clause, never saw a Christmas tree, never tasted a Christmas pudding. In her home and the home of her neighbors, Christmas just wasn't. All birthday celebrations were frowned upon, even that of the manger Christ child. It all savored too much of original pagan holidays for the New England conscience to approve.

But Thanksgiving Day! Now, that was a day; a day to be observed, religiously first, socially second. In village, town and city, the family wended its decorous way to church.

After service, children and grandchildren gathered around the long table in grandpa's house, to feast on grandma's roast turkey, Indian pudding and pumpkin pie, the traditional dishes for such an occasion. Those pumpkin pies, baked long hours in the old brick oven, had a delectable flavor not otherwise to be attained. While the turkey still maintains its eminence, Indian pudding has been sliping. Perhaps grandmother's descendants have never acquired her culinary art in creating that excellent dessert.

As time went on American housewives added more dishes to the traditional menu, until Thanksgiving meant a season when for days women baked and boiled, roasted and fried, in preparation for the great day. Overladen tables became of more importance than the morning service. Gradually the ranks of the churchgoers thinned. Feasting, sports and social programs claimed more of the day.

In recent years however, Thanksgiving Day congregation have noticeably increased. On the other hand sports are more and more commercializing a day once set apart primarily for praise and Thanksgiving.

The idea entertained by many that the last Thursday in November was an immovable holiday received a jolt where last year the President of the United States named an earlier date for it, and in consequence some states observed one date and some another. The fact is that while custom has decreed the President shall set the date by proclamation, that cannot make it a legal holiday otherwise than where states statutes so provide.

Days of thanksgiving are old as

Nehemiah's calendar, or older, and have been observed irregularly down the centuries in many countries. We Americans regard Governor Bradford's proclaimation of a special Thanksgiving Day in Massachusetts, December 13, 1621, as the origin of our so-called "national" holiday. And that is, perhaps, the most appropriate occasion to stem from, since the entire day then was proclaimed a holiday for both religious and social enjoyment. The Bradford Thanksgiving Day was not made a fixed annual date. Sometimes the Puritian festival was set for August, or some other month, depending on the special events that called for public expression of gratitude. Not until 1684 did the Massachusetts colony decree even that Thanksgiving Day should be an annual affair. The happy custom of a yearly holiday when man should pause to count blessings and render thanks therefore, soon became popular with sister colonies, although each chose its own festival day. Following the great events of union of the sometimes bickering thirteen, President Washington proclaimed November 26, 1789, a day of national Thanksgiving for the divine blessings bestowed on the new ship of state.

In succeeding years Thanksgiving Day was not universally celebrated in November. State governors chose their own date or made no proclamation at all. In 1863 President Lincoln called the nation to observe the last Thursday in November as a day of thanksgiving and payer. Since that time the last Thursday in November has been the usual day named in the presidents proclamation.

That early Thanksgiving Day when good Governor Bradford called his little flock to a special religious service has peculiar interest for us Americans. We can picture the time of rejoicing when at last there was corn enough in the cabins to tide the remnant of the settlement over the cold winter ahead, and game was again plentiful in the woods. Desperate days were in the background and faith was strong again. Their stout hearts swelled with gratitude to a kind providence as, in company with their beloved Elder Brewster, they marched up to the little log church.

In imagination we see the company about the outdoor tables laden with wild turkey, coarse bread, vegetables from the stumpy clearing, fish from the bay, perhaps stewed cranberries or others wild fruit.

It must have been some strain upon the few women of the colony to provide dinner for the fifty-five home folks, but when some hundred hungry Indians arrived to swell the number, it should have been enough to stagger the poise of even those resourceful Purtain wives. Yet we see them extending hospitality to King Massasoit and his braves for three days. To be sure the Redskins came not empty-handed, but to cook the slain deer they brought in must have entailed a bit of extra labor.

America, as a God-fearing country, owes much to that little band of faithful souls who, on that long ago Thanksgiving Day, under the cold canopy of a December sky, with the

wind-swept pine forest about them, and the thunder of ocean waves down in the bay, reverently bowed their heads above their roughhewn board and gave humble thanks to the Giver of all good. Sincere gratitude made the simple fare a feast to those brave souls who wrote to England of their "plentie" in the new world.

If America's plenty such as it was in 1621 in that forlorn settlement, could call it forth real thanksgiving from those sorely tired pioneers, how much more than plenty, to voice our gratitude for God's goodness and to preserve in particular the religious significance of Thanksgiving Day.

HALLOWEEN PARTIES

Cottage No. 15

On October 28, we had a Halloween Party and for our guest we had Mr. Watson our new case worker.

We played a lot of games and some of us won some wonderful prizes. After we played a couple of games of bingo we were served refreshments. They consisted of: pepsi colas, and all the hot pop corn we could eat. When we got through we went into the sitting room and watched T. V. for a while. Then we became sleepy and went to bed.

We all had a nice time and would like to thank Mr and Mrs. Peck for giving us such a nice party.

— John Whitner and Don Tilley

On October 31, 1957 the boys here at the school were given half of the day off. We were entertained by football games between several cottages. As a climax to the days fun we were given a picnic supper at the cafeteria. There were a variety of foods served to us: hot dogs, drinks, candy, peanuts, and popcorn.

Everyone had a wonderful time and would like to thank the staff for making it possible.

— Frankie Scott

S P O R T S

By Frank Childers

Cottage No. 1 defeated No. 4 on Saturday the 9th, with a score of 6-0. The touchdown came in the last half of the game. The extra point was tried for by a pass but was incomplete.

On Saturday, October 26, Cottage 14, won over Cottage No. 2 with a score of 2-0. The touchback came in the first half. Cottage No. 14 was tied up with a score of 0-0, in the first game they played this season with Cottage No. 15. Both teams showed good blocking throughout the entire game, as well as good sportsman ship.

Again on November 9th, Cottage No. 13 and Cottage No. 2 tied with a score of 0-0. An outstanding player on No. 2's team was Donald Rivenbark, who is quaterback for their team.

On Saturday, November 2nd Cottage No. 7 over Cottage No. 1 by a score of 6-0. This was a most outstanding game. The boys of Cottage No. 1 did some real good blocking and knocking down passes that were made by No. 7. The touch down was made in the last quarter of the game.

KNOW YOUR COUNTIES

A series of interesting facts concerning cities, towns and villages will be published monthly in The Uplift. We believe the readers will be interested in learning how these names were given to the diffferent communities. These facts are compiled alphabetically by counties. We hope to cover all of the one hundred counties in North Carolina.

JACKSON

BALSAM — Named for the Balsam Mountains.

CULLOWHEE — Named for an Indian word meaning place of the lilies.

DILLSBORO — Incorporated 1889; named for William Dills, member of General Assembly (1889..91).

EAST LAPORT — Named for a famiy of French settlers from South Carolina who traded with the Cherokee Indians on Tuckaseigee River.

GRIMSHAWES — Named for the first postmaster, Thomas Grimshawe, Sr.

HIGH HAMPTON — Named for General Wade Hampton, Confederate leader and Governor of South Carolina, who had a home here.

QUALLA—Named for an old Indian woman, Polly, using the Cherokee word for woman, which was kwalli.

SYLVA—Settled 1861; incorporated 1889; named for William Sylva, a Dane employed as a carpenter by General E. R. Hampton, who erected buildings on the site.

TUCKASEIGEE — Named for the Cree Indian word which means traveling terrapin.

WEBSTER — Incorporated 1859; named for Daniel Webster.

WHITTIER — Named for Clark Whittier, who purchased a 50,000-acre tract that included the town site.

* * *

JOHNSTON

BENSON — Incorporated 1887; founded by and named for M. C. Benson, pioneer settler and landowner.

CLAYTON — Incorporated 1869; named Stallings Station for a local family, but changed to Clayton for an academy of that named established here.

FOUR OAKS — Settled 1885; incorporated 1889; named for four oaks growing from the stump of a tree that had been cut down in an opossum hunt.

KENLY — Settled 1875; incorporated 1887; named for J. J. Kenly, an official of the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad.

MICRO — Settled 1890; incorporated 1899; first called Jerome for Jerome Creech, a landowner; present means "small."

PINE LEVEL — Settled 1868; incorporated 1874; named because of the pine forest and level land of the region.

PRINCETON — Settled 1873; incorporated 1861; know as Boone Hill until renamed for the town in New Jersey.

SELEMA — Settled 1873; first called Mitchenor's Station for John Mitchenor; renamed for the town in Alabama.

SMITHFIELD — Settled 1771; incorporated 1777; named for Colonel John Smith, who owned the land on which the town was build.

WILSONS MILLS — Settled 1868; named for T. M. Wilson first white settler.

JONES

MAYSVILLE — Incorporated 1868; named for Mays family landowners in the vicinity.

POLLOCKSVILLE — Settled 1728; incorporated 1849; known as Trent Bridge for Trent River until renamed for George Pollock holder of land grant in the vicinity.

TRENTON — Incorporated 1803; named for the town and battle site in New Jersey.

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

First Grade

Mrs. Smith is the first grade teacher. Mrs. Smith and the boys have been coloring pictures to decorate their room for Thanksgiving.

The boys in the first grade have been learning the 1st. through the 5th multiplication tables.

Mrs. Smith reports that most of the boys have been studying pretty hard.

Third Grade

Mrs. Stallings is the third grade teacher. The boys with the help of Mrs. Stallings have been decorating their room for fall. They have fall fruits, pumpkins, turkeys, and corn shucks. They also have a horn of plenty on their door which is very pretty.

Mrs. Stallings reports that the boys have been working pretty hard trying to learn spelling. They are trying to get citations.

Forth Grade

Mrs. Liske is the forth grade teacher. Mrs. Liske and the boys have started some salt crystals. They are making the crystals by using coal, ink, and salt.

They have in the back of their room a store, which is very helpful in studying arithmetic

They have a series of pictures of leaves on the board.

5th through 10th Math

Mr. Troutman is the math teacher for the 5th through the 10th grades.

In the fifth grade they have been learning multiplication and they have been working pretty hard.

The sixth grade has been learning how to divide by decimals.

The seventh grade has been working hard trying to learn how to find the area of figures.

The eighth grade has been studying the square root of numbers.

The nireth and tenth grades have been working on general algebra.

Social Study's

Mr. Went~ is the social study teacher for the 5th through the 10th grade.

The fifth through the seventh are studying the Civil War days.

The eighth has been reading and studying the period of North Carolina history known as the Rip Van Winkle period.

English

Mr. Caldwell is the English teacher.

All of his classes have been studying word meaning and word usage.

Science

The 5th grade science classes have been studying a unit on climates this month. Many good drawings have been added to their note books concerning the climates they have studyed.

The 6th grades have just completed a unit on the simple machines. We are now studying electricity. Some telegraph sets have all ready been constructed.

The seventh grades have been studying chemicals for the past few weeks. The boys enjoyed doing some of the experiments. We are now studying a unit on color, light waves and radiant energy.

The eighth grade has just completed a unit on health, in which we made reports on great scientists who made contributions to our better health. We are now studying electricity. Most of the boys are doing good work.

In the nineth grade the human body and how it works has been the subject for the past few weeks. We have some pretty good artists in this class also. Our next unit will take up the six simple machines and how they help us.

The 10th grade is now studying a unit on foods. The different classes of foods are being studied and how they help our bodies.

We are all intrested in the King Snake that has been in the science class for the past month. Some of the boys have had a chance to see him eat some specis of snakes. He has devoured three other snakes so far. Some of the 9th graders felt sorry for our green snake, which the King Snake had almost completely swallowed so they rescued it from the king snakes throat. The green snake lived. Can you imagine being swallowed alive? We also enjoy our crystal radio set, which will recieve three different stations.

HIT PARADE

Of

TOP TUNES

TREAT ME NICE

When I walk through that door,
Baby, be polite.
You're gonna make me sore
If you don't greet me nice.
Don't cha ever kiss me once; kiss me twice.
Treat me nice.
I know that you've been told
It's not fair to tease
So if you come on cold,
I'm really gonna freeze.
If you don't want me to be cold
Treat me nice
Make me feel at home if you really care.
Scratch my back and
Run your pretty fingers through my hair,
You know I'd be your slave
If you ask me to
But if you don't behave,
I'll walk right out on you
If you want my love then take my advice.
Treat me nice

FRAULEIN

Far across the blue waters
Lives an old German's daughter
By the banks of the old river Rhine
Where I loved her and left her
But I can't forget her
'Cause I miss my pretty fraulein
Fraulein fraulein
Look up toward Heaven
Each night when the stars start to shine.
By the same stars above you
I'd sware that I love you
You are my pretty fraulein
When my memories wander
Away over yonder
To the sweetheart I left behind
In a moment of glory
A face comes to me
The face of my pretty fraulein
Fraulein fraulein walk down by the river
Pretend that your hand's holding mine
By the stars above you
I sware that I love you
And I always will my fraulein.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY BABY

Happy, happy birthday, baby,
Although you're with somebody new;
Thought I'd drop a line to say
That I wish this happy day
Would find you beside me.
Happy, happy birthday, baby
No, I can't call you my baby;
Seems like years ago we met
On a day I can't forget,
'Cause that's when we fell in love
Do you remember the names we had for each other?
I was your pretty, baby,
How could we say good bye?
Hope I didn't spoil your birthday,
I'm not acting like a lady;
So I'll close this note to you,
With good luck and wishes too,
Happy, happy birthday, baby.

* * *

THAT'LL BE THE DAY

Well, you give me all your lovin,
And your turtle-doving',
All your hugs and kisses an' your money too;
Well you know you love me, baby,
Until you tell me maybe, that some day,
Well, I'll be through!
Well, that'll be the day,
When you say goodbye,
Yes, that'll be the day,
When you make me cry,
Ah, you say you gonna leave,
You know it's a lie,
'Cause that'll be the day when I die.
When cupid shot his dart,
He shot it at your heart,
So if we ever part and I leave you,
You say you told an' you told me boldly,
That someday, well, I'll be through.

* * *

AVAILABLE

Well, I'm available to hold you tight
I'm available for Saturday night
I'm available and willing it's true
Available to fall in love with you
Well I'm available to take a chance
I'm available to start a new romance
And be agreeable 'cause I'm hoping
You will be available too.
My heart tells me you're needing a little love.
So let's get started
'Cause that's what I've got plenty of.
I'm available to take you home
I'm available for sitting all alone
I'm available for a kiss or two
My lovable baby I'm in love with you.

* * *

FASCINATION

It was fascination I know,
And it might have ended right then at the start,
Just a passing glance, just a brief romance,
And I might have gone on my way empty hearted.
It was fascination I know,
Seeing you alone with the moonlight above,
Then I touched your hand,
And next moment I kissed you,
Fascination turned to love

I'LL REMEMBER TODAY

For as long as I live, dear,
I'll remember today
How you held and kissed me
In the tenderest way.
Even though you leave me,
In my heart you will stay,
Though I'm lonely tomorrow
I'll remember today.
I'll remember the music,
And the welcoming skies
How the sound of your voice
Proved the love in your eyes
So, for always and always
I'll remember today
How you wispered "I love you"
In the tenderest way.
Though the winds of December,
And the magic of May,
Through the million tomorrows,
I'll remember today.

* * *

LOTTA LOVIN'

Well I wanna wanna lotta lotta lovin'
Well I wanna wanna lotta lotta huggin
So baby can,t you see
That you were meant for me
I want your lovin, yes siree
Well I wanna wanna lotta lotta huggin
Well I wanna wanna lotta lotta kissin
So baby can,t you see
That you're the love I need
I want your lovin, yes indeed
Well I want ya I love ya I need you so much
Won't you give out with that magic touch
You send me you thrill me baby it's so fine
I want your lovin' baby all the time
Well I wanna wanna lotta lotta lovin'
Well I wanna wanna lotta lotta kissin'
So baby don't you care
I'm gonna get you yeah
I want your lovin' all you bet, rock
Well I need your lovin' all you bet
Well I need your lovin' all you bet
Well I need your lovin' all you bet
Well I need your lovin' all you bet

* * *

WAKE UP LITTLE SUSIE

Wake up little Susie wake up
Wake up little Susie wake up
We've both been sound asleep
Wake up little Susie and weep
The movie's over it's four o'clock
And we're in trouble deep
Wake up little Susie
What are we gonna tell your mama
What are we gonna tell your pa
What are we gonna tell our friends
When they say ooh la la
Wake up little Susie
We told your mama that we'd be in by ten
Well Susie baby looks like we goofed again
Wake up little Susie
We've gotta go home
The movie wasen't so hot
It didn't have much of a plot
We fell asleep our goose is cooked
Our reputation is shot

BIRTHDAYS

In The Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

November 1 . . . . . William Russ, Age 14, Cottage No. 11

November 1 . . . . . Jim Seagle, Jr., Age 16, Cottage No. 7

November 2 . . . . . Grady Hill Age 13, Cottage No. 6

November 3 . . . . . Fred Cook, Age 15, Cottage No. 7

November 4 . . . . . Walter Riddle, Age 11, Cottage No. 6

November 5 . . . . . Tommy Gibson, Age 16, Cottage No. 9

November 6 . . . . . Butch Meadows, Age 13, Cottage No. 9

November 8 . . . . . Bobby Joe Ward, Age 13, Cottage No. 17

November 9 . . . . . Dickie Saunders, Age 15, Cottage No. 2

November 9 . . . . . Edward Lee Williams, Age 15, Cottage No. 8

November 10 . . . . . Barry Parks, Age 16, Cottage No. 7

November 11 . . . . . David Staffard, Age 15, Cottage No. 9

November 15 . . . . . Danny Ray Greene, Age 15, Cottage No. 2

November 15 . . . . . Robert Pruitt, Age 15, Cottage No. 12

November 16 . . . . . Sam Aldridge, Age 16, Cottage No. 11

November 18 . . . . . Jessie Todd, Age 14, Cottage No. 4

November 19 . . . . . Bill Ray Bryson, Age 16, Cottage No. 15

November 21 . . . . . Frankie Bridges, Age 13, Cottage No. 10

November 21 . . . . . Roy Darnell, Age 16, Cottage No. 2

November 22 . . . . . Kiel Atlas Borring, Age 16, Cottage No. 13

November 28 . . . . . Bill Clarks, Age 15, Cottage No. 4

FUN AND OTHERWISE

The smallest screws used in fine American watches are like a speck of dust to the naked eye. All the screws made by one precision machine for 104 days could be contained in a small pillbox.

Camel's-hair brushes are made of squirrel's hair.

—:—

He: "Why didn't you answer my letter?"

She: "I didn't get it, and besides I didn't like some of the things you said in it."

—:—

The father listened to his four-year old daughter saying her prayers.

"I can't hear you, Katie," he said

"Wasn't talking to you," was the firm reply.

—:—

An excited woman phoned the Police Station.

"Will you send an officer immediately?" she pleaded. There's a bad salesman sitting in the tree teasing my dog!"

A school teacher was pointing out the difference between right and wrong to her little pupils, stressing the wickedness of stealing. She tried to illustrate her point.

"Now children," she said, "if I put my hand in a man's coat pocket and took all his money—what would I be?"

"You'd be his wife!" shouted a youngster.

RIDDLES

Which is worth more, twenty shillings or a pound note?

The pound note, because when you fold it up and open it again, you will find it increases (in creases).

—:—

What goes through a door, but never comes into a room?

A keyhole

—:—

What did the case say to the glasses?

I'll cover you in case.

—:—

What has four legs and two arms?

An arm chair

—:—

When is a sailor not a sailor?

When he is aboard. (a board)

—:—

Why is a cheap pair of stockings like a mouse?

Because both run into holes.

BITS OF WISDOM

Courage is a thing you always have until you need it.

—:—

We do our best thinking on saving money when we haven't any.

—:—

An egotist is any person who thinks he is better than anybody else.

—:—

When two people marry for spite, they generally get it in big doses.

—:—

It is advisable to be careful how you give advice. Somebody might take it.

—:—

In all affairs of life, business and social intercourse are said and done, there is more said than done.

—:—

With the exception of man, the mule is the most contrary of animals. He can be tame at one end and wild at the other.

—:—

For ages the advice has been given to start at the bottom of the ladder in worldly affairs. Not always. In case of a fire, start at the top.

California's $30—every Thursday seems to be popular with the simple minded. There's a sad day coming for those Californian's. It is mighty like guessing at the direction of a rat hole in the ground.

—:—

When one is growing old he may beat out the wrinkles, and have the face lifted, but the joints will creak. No remedy for that has yet been devised.

—:—

The biggest things of life depend on self-control. That's only another way of saying the measure of fitness lies in keeping cool. While others fuss and fume just keep cool. You will lead them in spite of blow and bluster. Business, pleasure, argument — anything worth while demands mastery. The bigger the problem the more skill is required And most of the skill can be accounted for by keeping cool. Now, don't say you can't. You haven't tried yet. You're afraid to take a laugh. So you lose your head and your advantage goes with it. Let folks rant if they will. Just keep cool. There's nothing gained in heated discussion, but there's a fine chance to lose. Let others talk. While they are up in the air a few well modulated words will bring them back to earth and their senses. There's a big satisfaction in knowing you can keep cool.

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

OCTOBER 1957

Cottage No. 1
Lawrence Smith

Cottage No. 2
James Brewer
James Burgess
Roy Darnell
Jackie Deese
Edwin Knight
Ronnie Flack
Aaron Mathis
Jerry McCall
Edward Spurlin

Cottage No. 4
Wayne Basham
Larry Campbell
James Herring
Joe Lovett
Andrew Tarlton

Cottage No. 5
Jimmy Carpenter
Jimmy Johnson
Jimmy Lowman
Jessie Smith

Cottage No. 6
David Davis
Joe Hartley
Grady Hill
Jerry Johnson
Kenneth McCraw

Cottage No. 7
Donnie Davis
Walter Hill
Phil Hudgens
Barry Parks

No. 7 —continued

Zim Zeagle
Billy Starnes
Robert Stocks
John Wallace
Thurman Young

Cottage No. 9
John Billings
Tommy Gibson
Phil Holleman
Franklin Jones
Thomas Lambert
James Morgan
Leroy Thomas

Cottage No. 10
Charles Brown
Douglas Gilley
Larry Smith
Jerry Stepp
Kenneth Venable

Cottage No. 11
Floyd Best
Dewey Gentry
Haywood Lupton
Wayne McCorkle
Eugene Norton
Johnny Poarch
Thomas Russ
Ronald Tubyfill
Howard Willard

Cottage No. 13
Herman Frazier
Lee Holder
Robert Shuford

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL —continued

Cottage No. 14
Robert Catt
Wayne Lyles
Billy Patterson
Jerry Warren

Cottage No. 15
Frank Baker
Lewis Effler
Larry Frye
Joe Garrett
Roy Lambert
John Miller
Don Tilley
William Waycaster

Cottage No. 17
Frankie Scott

Infirmary
Wayne Burris
John Ferguson

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

First Grade
Clyde Buchanan

Second Grade
Jimmy Watson
Howard Willard
Cleo Collins

Third Grade
Grant Owensby
William Waycaster
Johnney Poarch
David Stafford

Fourth Grade
No Honor Roll

Fifth Grade
Elmer Butler
Richard Herman
Bill Starnes
Jackie Deese
Zim Seagle

Sixth Grade
Billy Patterson

Seventh Grade
James Honeycutt
Robert Hurt
Lawerence Smith
Douglas Propes

Eight Grade
No Honor Roll

Ninth Grade
No Honor Roll
Tenth Grade
Conrad Hostetler

FARM AND TRADE HONOR ROLL

Carpenter Shop

Wayne Snow
Thomas Russ
Curtis Cook
Kiel Boring
Tommy Lyda

Machine Shop
Cecil Ruppe
Calvin Collins
Robert Crooks
Kenneth Davis
Charles Johnson
Marvin Scott
Lawerence Smith

Tractor Force
Edwin Knight
Kenneth Roberson
Elmer Butler
George Thornburg
Roy Darnell
Richard Napier
James Brewer

Shoe Shop
Robert Hurt
Robert Catt
Wayne Lyles
Jerry Warren
Weldon Hill
Billy Chapman

Gym
Jimmy Whitaker
Jimmy Lowman

Laundry
Tommy Gibson
Ronnie Flack
Leroy Boyer
Robert Elliott
James Shepherd
Donald Moore
Billy Panther
Marshal Locklear
Billy Sheets

Barn
Carrol Holden
James Church
Robert McLamb
Everett Panther
Roy Adcox
Charles Mathis
Claude Bennett
Sammy McLaughlin
Lee Holder

Infirmary
Wayne Burris

Plant Beds
Vernon Holder
Dewey Gentry
Buddy Parsons
William Russ
Johnny Poarch
J. W. Lail
Carroll Woody
J. B. Sheets
David Presley
Grady Coleman
Wayne McCorkle
Perry Prince
Haywood Lupton

Farm
Denis Donardt
Edward Williams
Wayne Rudisill
Sherrill Hobson
Prentice Gainey
Johnny Wallace
Fred Cook
Donnie Davis
Barry Parks
Thurman Young

Textile
Zim Seagle
Jimmy Burris
Roger Chavis
Douglas Propes
John Buchanan
Jimmy Brooks

Yard Force
Jimmy Carpenter
Larry Holden
Bill Varker
Freddie Cookerham
Jimmy Watson
Frank Bridges
Gray Gibson

Dairy—No Honor Roll

THE UPLIFT

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Christmas

11. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. St. Luke 2

... the birth of Christ

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Editorial

There Is No Room

Almost 2,000 years ago two weary and travel worn individuals slowly trudged into the city of bethlehem. They moved quietly with weary steps along the streets of Bethlehem, unnoticed by the great throng that had gathered at this season of the year. Eevrywhere there was the ring of joy and laughter, the greeting of old friends, and the prevalence of a holiday spirit. It was the custom in this area of the world for all loyal subjects to gather and pay homage to the ruler of their land. Everywhere the air was filled with the spirit of festivity as new arrivals from distant towns entered the city.

Amid all festivity the two weary travelers found little cause for rejoicing. They had traveled far to pay their respect to the home land. There was a look of worry on the face of Joseph as he frequently glanced at his wife, Mary, for he knew that she was heavy with child and the trip had been a very long, arduous one. Yet, in spite of the long trip and the burden which she bore, her face was strangely calm and serene. Despite Joseph's insistance, Mary was determined to make this long trip with him to Bethlehem. Joseph was most anxious to find a room where she might rest for the night. Little did he realize that the large crowd that had assembled had made finding a lodging almost an impossibility. Wearily they trudged from one door to another seeking lodging; each time being turned away with the answer, "There is no room." After all attempts to find lodging failed, Mary and Joseph accepted the invitation of one innkeeper to use his stable which had been bedded with straw.

Thankful for a place to rest, Mary and Joseph accepted the offer to use the stable for the night. After sharing a meager supper of fruit and bread Joseph made a bed for Mary on the soft straw

and covered her with his cloak. He watched her as she slept peacefully. The town had grown quiet and peaceful and the only sound came from the lazy movements of the few animals who shared the stable. Weary from the long journey, Joseph too, soon fell into a deep slumber.

Suddenly a great light shown from the heavens and engulfed the entire stable in its brilliance. Music as if from a choir of thousands of voices filled the air. Joseph bolted upward and was blinded by the light. He reached for Mary's hand and pressed it gently, as if to assure her that he was there for her protection. He was bewildered and somewhat frightened by the sudden sounds and brilliant light. When he could regain his vision he looked to see if Mary was frightened and beheld her holding a baby in her arms. On her face was the expression of serene joy as she held her son to her bosom.

Others had seen the great light and heard the voices and were beginning to congregate around the humble stable. The towns people, the shephards on the hillsides, and the wise men from a distant land had seen the star which led to the birthplace of the Saviour. Quickly the word spread that the promised Messiah had been born to the people and there was great rejoicing at his coming. From this humble birth came a Leader who was to influence the entire history of mankind.

We are today once again at the season of the year when we commemorate the birth of Jesus. This holiday brings with it much joy and happiness and too often in our merriment we loose sight of the true meaning of Christmas. We have no room for the Saviour in our lives and surplant his moral teachings with worldly goods which are short lived. Our present joy should be replaced by a lasting happiness which can come only with inner peace that is given through living a useful and worthwhile life.

As we commemorate the birth of Jesus this Christmas season let each of us find a place for him in our lives. By giving and receiving in his name we will be drawn nearer to him and his

will. Many of us cannot give large and expensive material gifts to those we love and admire but we can give to them a renewed friendship and a lasting love which will out wear any material gift available. In our joy and happiness let us not forget the great gift of the Saviour which came to the world many many years ago. This gift was the supreme gift of all times as it gave hope and encouragement to millions of people and is still a source of great joy and happiness to us today. By renewing our faith in His teachings and rededicating our lives to him we too can feel a great joy as did the shepherds and wise men of long ago. He deserves nothing but the best; we can give him nothing less than our lives.

. . . . . .

CHRISTMAS

A day when human hearts are tuned
To finer things in life
A day of carols brightly crooned,
A day that's free from strife . . .
A day that teaches Peace on Earth,
Good will and kindness, too,
A day of wishing happiness
To loyal friends like you.

From The Uplift of 1938

CAMPUS NEWS

Boys of Cottage No. 1 Take Trip

The boys of Cottage No. 1 took a trip to Charlotte to see a football game between the Myers Park team and an opposing team from Pennsylvania. Even though it was raining and we didn't get to see the game we had a wonderful time just riding over there and back.

We took Cottage No. 2 as our guest who also enjoyed the ride. Mr. Watson went with us and we were happy to have him go along and hope he will go with us some other time.

The boys of Cottage No. 1 and 2 would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hinson for providing this fine trip.

—Charles Johnston and Cecil Ruppe

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Birthday Party At Cottage No. 2

Cottage No. 2 had a birthday party on November 23rd. We had a good time. The boys having birthdays were Odie Wiles, Robert Grant, Danny Green, Roy Darnell, and Douglas Saunders. Mrs. Hahn served refreshments and drinks. She made some fruit salad and it was very good. After refreshments some of the boys got presents. A little while later Mr. Hahn parched some peanuts for us. We played ping pong and watched television until 10:00 o'clock. We were glad to have the party and enjoyed it very much. Mr. and Mrs. Hahn are good to us and are willing to help us if we do our share.

—George Thornburg

Birthday Party In Cottage No. 3

On thursday night December 5th we gave a suprise birthday party for Roger Chavis, Allen Buchanan, and Robert Elliot.

The three boys were last to come down stairs into the study room, which was beautifully decorated for the occassion. The boys began singing happy birthday as they entered the room. They each made a wish and blew out the candles on the beautiful birthday cake.

Different games were enjoyed by the boys, with all boys winning prizes.

BIRTHDAY DATES

Roger Chavis	December 11
Allen Buchanan	December 12
Robert Elliot	December 18
Zim Seagle	November 1

—Mr. and Mrs. Joe H. Morris
Cottage Parents

* * *

Cottage No. 11 Takes A Trip

On October 26th Cottage No. 11 went on a trip to Camp Dick Henning. We left the school about 1:30 and got back on the Campus at about 8:30. We enjoyed the scenery along the road. When we got there we built us a fire and started roasting weiners, we had brought along. We also brought along Pepsi and Coca Colas and had a birthday party.

Mrs. Rouse and a number of boys cooked supper. The boys got

some noise makers and some Halloween hats. The boys ate all of the cake that they wanted. After the party we had a race in which Haywood Lupton won over Ronald Turbyfill. Lupton won some after shave lotion and Turbyfill won some talac powder. After that we had a guessing game which was won by Buddy Parsons. His prize was deodorant.

The boys enjoyed the party very much. We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Rouse and Mr. and Mrs. Robertson for making the trip possible. We hope to go on another, soon. soon.

* * *

Cottage No. 13 Has Birthday Party

Monday night November 11th Cottage 13 had a birthday party. The boys that had a birthday were: Charles Mathis, Kiel Boring, Jackie Cartrette, Billy Tilly, and Herman Frazier. We had the blessing which was led by Mr. Watson our guest for the party. We tore out turkeys from the newspapers, played bingo, and guessed how many jelly beans were in a small jar. We gave prizes to the winners. The ones that won, and got prizes weer: Billy Tilly, Tom Lyda, Mr. Watson, and Joe Hooper. These boys had a birthday in the months from August through November. Cake was cut and served. We also had cokes, popcorn balls, candy and peanuts.

* * *

Cottage No. 14 Has Birthday Party

On November the 11th., Mr. and Mrs. Hooker gave a birthday party for the following boys: Fred Cooke, Billy Patterson, Danny Vadase, and Wayne Snow. The boys received gifts from Women's Clubs from all over North Carolina. First we had some games: Bingo, droping pins in a jar, guessing how much corn in a jar, and we pinned a head on the turkey. The winners of the games got variuos prizes such as: hair oil, combs, and nail clips. Last but not least we had refreshments which consisted of: Pepsi Colas, oranges, peanuts, cake and Mrs. Hooker gave each of us two comic books. We wish to thank the bakery for such a nice cake. We wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hooker for making it possible for us to have such a nice party and are looking forward to our next one.

* * *

Cottage No. 15 Has Birthday Party

On Wednesday evening, November 27th, the boys of Cottage No. 15 had a wonderful birthday party. We played several games which included bingo and some of the boys won some nice prizes. After we played games for awhile, Mrs. Peck brought out a beautiful cake with all of the trimmings, which was made by the School bakery, and put it on the table. Along with the cake we were served Pepsi Colas and a bag of peanuts. The boys celebrating birthdays were: William Waycaster, Larry Frye, Don Tilley, Bill Bryson, and Lewis Effler. The

boys received very nice gifts which were given by various Women's Clubs in North Carolina. The boys enjoyed the party very much and would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Peck for making it possible.

—John Whitener

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Cottage No. 17 Has Birthday Party

On December 7, the boys of Cottage No. 17 were entertained with a birthday party. The boys celebrating the birtdays were: Bill Starnes, Bobby Ward, Connie Kerley, Barry Parks, John Ferguson, and Dick Royall. They received gifts from various places. Some of the gifts consisted of books belts, ties, games, and others. All of the boys in the Cottage received a gift.

The party began by playing some games such as: bingo, droping pins in a jar, and guessing games. Then we gave out the prizes to the winners of each contest. After the prizes were given out the boys who had birthdays got their gifts. Then we all got a gift. We were served refreshments shortly after this. The refreshments consisted of: Pepsi Colas and potato chips as well as the birthday cake.

The cake was very good and we would like to thank the bakery boys for making it for us. We would also like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Mann for making the party possible. We will be looking forward to having another one soon.

(P. S.) Before the party we went rabbit hunting and saw quite a few, but we didn't get any.

— Frankie Scott

THANKSGIVING FAVORS

A very pleasant surprise awaited the boys at their Thanksgiving dinner. Each tray was beautifully decorated with a colorful cup with turkeys on it and filled with candy. These little favors were made and delivered by members of the Junior Department of Central Methodist Church of Concord. The young man that brought them by the office said that the group of youngsters that had a part in making these favors throughly enjoyed doing this for the boys and hoped they would all have a happy Thanksgiving.

This is not the first time this department has remembered our boys, and we are most grateful to them for their kindness.

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SCOUT ACTIVITIES

During the latter part of September and the first of October, the Boy Scouts of Jackson Training School, under Scoutmaster Mr. Robert Reading, practiced tying knots, building fires with flint, and compass reading.

The boys were determined to "Be Prepared" for the Camp Cabarrus Roundup. The contest between Scouts of the surrounding districts took place October 19th with Mr. Sawyer, District Scout Executive, and Mr. Hopkins as judges. Buffalo Patrol of Troop 61 came out on top to win for J. T. S. The Scouts built four fires in one minute and seventeen seconds, and tied five knots in one

minute and thirty five seconds. This earned them the honor to participate in the District Roundup Rally at Albemarle which took place November 23rd. After the contest was over and the points totaled, Mr. Sawyer announced the winner. Troop 61 of J. T. S. came out on top with a total of 350 points, Flying Eagle Patrol of Troop 100 sponsored by Jackson Park Methodist Church was second with 150 points. Prizes were given to the winners and Troop 61 was given the privilege of picking there prizes first. Some of the prizes were: moccasin kits, Indian kits, belts, and others.

On December 5th Mr. Readling took repersentatives of Troop 60 and 61 to the Court of Honor held at Long School in Concord. Scouts from surrounding districts got their ranks from tenderfoot on up to Eagle. Troop 61 was awarded a compass for the outstanding job it did in winning the rallies held at Camp Cabarrus and Albemarle.

— Cecil Ruppe and Charles Johnston

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What the Old Dutchman Said

When Christmas comes already yet,
mit presents large and sweet, the
tings I like in mein stockings best,
by jimminy, are my feet!

At this time of year we never worry about the future. We think only of the present! Get it?

Taken from "Sunshine Magazine"

ONCE A YEAR

How seldom Christmas comes—only once a year; and how soon it is over—a night and a day! If that is the whole of it, it seems not much more durable than the little toys that one buys of a fakir on the street corner. They run for an hour, and then the spring breaks, and the legs come off, and nothing remains but a contribution to the dust heap.

But surely that need not and ought not be the whole of Christmas—only a single day of generosity, ransomed from the dull servitude of a selfish year—only a single night of merry-making, celebrated in the slave-quarters of a selfish race! If every gift is the token of a personal thought, a friendly feeling as unselfish interest in the joys of others, then the thought, the feeling, the interest, may remain long after the gift is forgotten.

— Henry Van Dyke

FARM & TRADE NEWS

Barber Shop

Mr. Robert Readling is the work supervisor of the Jackson Training School barber shop. We have been pretty busy during the month of November, and the early part of December cleaning up the barber shop and getting ready for Christmas.

The break down of the barber report shows: Weldon Hill cut 174, Bill Chapman cut 82, William Varker cut 18, and David Burkhalter cut 37. The boys gave a total of 311 hair cuts during the month of November.

—Weldon Hill

The Laundry

The Laundry Workers under the supervision of Mr. Joseph Novobilski have been very busy during December. Appreciation is expressed for the cleanliness of the choir robes and boys shirts used in the Christmas play.

Yard Force

The boys have been working hard for the past month, getting the chickens in warm houses from the range before the cold winter begins. The production of eggs has increased and the chickens greet us each morning singing. We have set thousands of pansy plants, and have done much replanting and repairing of the flower beds caused by heavy rains.

We have hauled dozens of loads of leaves from the campus and we are working very hard to get them all cleaned up before it's time for Santa to arrive.

Jimmy Carpenter and Grey Gibson have gone home. We miss them very much and wish them luck.

Print Shop

The print shop crew is working pretty hard these days because Christmas comes this month. We have been printing the programs for the Christmas play and several jobs for other schools. All this works its way between type casting and proofs for The Uplift. We have lost several good printers this month. Wayne McCorkle, Kenneth Venable, and Wayne Rudisill went home the first of December. Frankie Scott left us December 20th. so that just leaves five boys in the print shop—two in the morning class and three in the afternoon. Tommy Hood is our newest boy in the shop. He shows interest in the Linotype and we hope to use him as a reporter as well.

—Frank Childers

Infirmary

Many of the boys and staff have been sick with the out-break of Asian Influenza this season. Webster defines influenza as an epidemic affliction characterized by catarrhal inflammation of the mucous membrane of the respiratory passages, accompanied by mucopurulent discharge, fever, pain in the muscles, and prostration. We at one time had 80 boys in

the infirmary with influenza. We also had to move a large portion of the sick into Cottage No. 11 because of inadequate room in the hospital. This epidemic was first started in Asia, and then it was probably transported to our country by passengers on planes or ships. But now at the Training School hospital, it is very quiet. Everyone is well and all of the beds are empty.

— Frank Childers

Cotton Mill

Now that Mr. Rush Suther has taken over the chicken force, Mr. Homer Faggart can work regular in the cotton mill. He also has several new boys working with him. They are: James Britt in the morning section and Sherman Roberts, Jessie Todd, and Andrew Tarlton in the afternoon section. These boys are learning to operate such machines as the Looms and the Spinning Frame, Speeder, Intermediate, Slubber, and Drawings, Card, and the Picker. Andrew Tarlton is learning to weave on one of the Looms and is doing a very fi e job. Jessie Todd and James Britt are also learning to weave. Sherman Roberts and Robert Rice are learning to spin, and to run the Slubber, and the Intermediate. They are now making spread material for the boys beds and will finish pretty soon. They are looking forward for three new warps for some new looms, and that will speed up the production of white cloth. White cloth is used for the making of sheets, pillow cases, and pajamas. The mill is expecting four more new hickory shirtnig warps in the near future. That will put all of our looms in operation.

—Reported by Frank Childers

Shoe Shop

We have been pretty busy mending and repairing the shoes for the boys, in the month of November. We have two new boys in the shop. Their names are: Bobby Vernon and Donald Rivenbark. They are progressing rather fast with their chosen work. The shoe shop report shows Wayne Lyles repaired 117 pairs of shoes, Robert Hurt 59, Bobby Verron 31, Jerry Warren 41.

— Wayne Lyles

A fellow came into the shoe shop the other day with a rather large pair of shoes. When asked what size they were he answered: "Two and a half—two hides and a half barrel of tacks!"

NEW EMPLOYEES

Mr. Vernon Watson

On October third of this year the Jackson Training School obtained its first Social worker. He is Mr. Vernon Watson son of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Watson of Quitman, Massachusetts. Mr. Watson attended Quitman High School where he won letters in football, baseball and basketball. He received his A. B. and M. A. degrees from the University of Mississippi where he studied under Dr. Alfred Schnur who is now Associate Professor of Crimnology at Michigan State University. It was while taking this course that he became interested in working with boys. He is a member of the Lambda Chi Alpha social fraternity.

Many folks have wondered how we happened by a fellow so far away from home and Mr. Watson explains it. He says he corresponded with many Commissioners of Corrections over the nation and Mr. Madison's description of Jackson interested him most. He says that he was particularly interested in the methods used here and the age group involved.

Mr. Watson's duties here center entirely around the boys. He is one of the first persons a new boy meets when he arrives here, and one to whom they may come at any time to discuss any problem they may have. He explains the training program to the new boys, and helps them adjust themselves to their new surroundings, and assists them in selecting the vocational training they would like to participate in.

Mr. Watson says he enjoys his work here and likes North Carolina almost as much as Mississippi.

New Cottage Parents for Number 7

Mr. and Mrs. Harley J. Padgett have recently come to the school and have taken over their duties as cottage parents at number seven.

Mr. Padgett is a graduate of Hartsell High School with the class of '47. He spent eighteen months in the United States Army in Korea as a Corporal where he was awarded the Korean Service metal with 4 bronze stars and the United Nations service metal. After his return to civilian life he worked with the Hoover Hosery Mill in Concord.

Mrs. Padgett is the former Miss Jewel Kennedy of Oakboro and attended the Oakboro schools. Before coming here she worked as a beauty operator in the Woodland Beauty Salon.

Mr. Fred Von Cannon

Mr. Von Cannon recently joined the staff of the Jackson Training School as a farm supervisor. He came to us from Rt. No. 2, Gold Hill where he lived with his wife, Mrs. Margie Moss Von Cannon. He is a graduate of Mt. Pleasant High School, and was a Tech. Sergeant in the United States Army with the operations of Group Headquaters. He attended a farm training school for two and a half years and has worked a number of years on the farm.

(continued on page 18)

Christmas Time at Jackson Training School

Since Christmas comes on Wednesday, the regular visiting day, this year the boys will be able to spend the day with their families and enjoy some of "Mom's cooking" from the picnic basket. Visiting hours start at 7:30 in the morning and last until 4:00 in the afternoon. Usually the whole family comes along and on this particular visiting day there will be lots of surprizes and gifts from the home folks.

The entire week from December 21st until the 29th will be filled with various sports contests, movies and other entertainments. Christmas treats are provided for each one through contributions from interested persons and groups, and under the tree in each cottage will be a gift for each lad. There are no forgotten boys at Jackson because of the thoughtfulness of our friends all over the state. It takes so little to make happiness and to the boys who are spending their first Christmas away from home it gives a new meaning to MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Evidence of the approaching Christmas season appeared early this year. Request from various clubs, churches and Welfare Departments for names sizes and needs of their boys were being answered by the first of the month, and by the middle of December the mail man looked like Santa Clause.

On the campus visible signs began to show up—a star here, a Santa Clause there and up on the roof a pair of reindeer. Each day the campus showed more evidence of being transformed into a Christmas wonderland. The bridge across the highway leading to the chapel was changed, as if by magic, into a choir loft with six smiling boys dressed in white robes with a back ground of

organ pipes lighted with a large Christmas star.

About middle ways of the grounds stands a hugh tree gleaming with many colored lights that can be seen away across to the main highway. Scattered about over the campus are nativity scenes depicting the story of the birth of the Christ child, wile on each door are beautifully designed wreaths and Christmas bells.

Inside the cottages are many original designs made by the boys and their cottage parents to add the air of the holiday and make the season as home-like as possible. Beautiful murals and shadow boxes are displayed on the mantles and other appropperate places along with the lighted trees that are begining to groan with the packages that are secretly slipped in each day.

For the first time this year prizes are being given to the two cottages that are judged best. First prize will be $15.00 and the second one $5.00.

The school house has been humming with activity for the past several weeks. What with decorations and the annual play there has been little time for much of anything else. Each room is a Christmas card within itself. On the walls are orriginal drawings made by the boys each one giving the individual conception of the boys own idea of this special occasion. Outside on the roof of the building is a Santa Clause all lighted up with a large star to show him the way.

Everywhere there is signs of activity and proof that every one has been busy adding their own little touch here and there, but we would not forget our many friends all over the state, so we send to them this special greeting:

MERRY CHRISTMAS

AND GOD BLESS YOU EVERY ONE.

Christmas Carols

SILENT NIGHT

1. Silent night, Holy night! All is calm, all is bright 'Round yon Virgin Mother and child Holy Infant so tender and mild, Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heavenly peace!

2. Silent night, Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight! Glories stream from heaven afar. Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia; Christ the Saviour is born, Christ the Saviour is born.

3. Silent night, Holy night! Son of God, loves pure light Radiant beams from Thy holy face, With the dawn of redeeming grace, Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

* * *

JOY TO THE WORLD

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth receive her King; Let every heart prepare Him room, And heaven and nature sing , And heaven and nature sing, And heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

2. Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns: Let men their songs employ; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

3. He rules the world! with truth and grace: And makes the nations prove The glories of His righteousness,, And wonders of His love, And wonders of His love,, And wonders, wonders of his love.

WHILE SHEPHARDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS

1. While shephards watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around.

2. "To you, in David's town, this day is born of David's line, The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign.

3. "All glory be to God on high And to the earth be peace; Good will hence forth from heaven to men Begin and never cease."

* * *

THE FIRST NOEL

1. The first Noel the angles did say Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay keeping their sheep. On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
*Chorus

2. They looked up and saw a Star Shining in the East, beyond them far, and to the earth it gave great light, And so it continued both day and night.
*Chorus

3. Then entered in there wise men three, Full rev'rently upon their knee, And offered there in His presence, Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

*CHORUS (after each verse)
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Iseral.

OH LITTLE TOWN OF BEHLEHEM

1. O little town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie, Above they deep and dreamless sleep The silent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shineth The everlasting light, The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee tonight.

2. For Christ is born of Mary, And gathered all above, While mortals sleep, the angles keep Their watch of wondering love. O morning stars together Proclaim the holy birth, And praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.

3. O holy child of Bethlehem, Des cend to us we pray, Cast out our sin, and enter in, Be born in us today. We hear the Christmas angles, The great glad tidings tell; O come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Emmanuel!

* * *

IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR

1. It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old, From angles bending near the earth, To touch their harps of gold: Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heaven's all gracious King; The world in solemn stillness lay To hear the angles sing.

2. Still through the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings unfurled; And still their heav'nly music floats O'er all the weary world: Above its sad and lowly plains They bend on hov'ring wing, And ever o'er its Bable sounds The blessed angles sing.

3. For lo! the days are hast'ning on, By prophets seen of old, When with the ever circling years, Shall come the time fortold, When the new heav'n and earth shall own the Prince of Peace their King, And the whole world send back the song Which now the angles sing.

HARK THE HERALD ANGLES SING

1. Hark the herald angles sing Glory to the new born King! Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled! Joyful all ye nations rise Join the triumph of the skies; With the angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem!
*Chorus

2. Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ, the ever lasting Lord; Late in time behold Him come, Off spring of the Virgins womb. Veiled in flesh the God head see; Hail the Incarnate Deity, Pleased as Man with man to dwell; Jesus, our Emmanuel!
*Chorus

3. Mild He lays His glory by, Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth. Ris'n with healing in His wings, Light and life to all He brings, Hail, the Son of Righteousness! Hail, the heav'n born Prince of Peace.

*CHORUS (after each verse)
Hark the herald angles sing Glory to the new born King.

* * *

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

1. O come, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem; Come and be hold Him, Born the King of Angels;
*Chorus

2. Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation, Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above; Glory to God — In the highest;
*Chorus

3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this happy morning; Jesus, to Thee be glory given; Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing;

*CHORUS (after each verse)
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

SUNDAY SERVICES

By JOE SMITH

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon preaching on November the 24th, was the Reverend Victor Trivette, pastor of the Young Street Baptist Church here in Concord.

The Scripture lesson was taken from the book of Romans, chapter 12: verses. 1-2. "I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service. And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God."

His sermon was based on the great Challenge of the hour. He said that people should do these five things and they will lead a happier life.

1. Be something
2. Believe something
3. See something
4. Do something
5. Leave something

Mr. Trivette brought along two of his frieends from the church. They were Robert Alexander and Walter Simpson. The boys were delighted to have these gentlemen as guests to sing some wonderful hymns, such as "Mansion That God Built For Me," "The Last Mile Of The Way,"and "While The Ages Roll On"

There was no guest minister for the Sunday afternoon preaching on Dec. 1st,but instead we were delighted to have as guest speaker a young man who played quarterback for the U.N.C. last year. His name is Doug Farmer. Doug is planing on going into the ministery soon.

His sermon was based on "The Great Game Of Life".Life is like a game and the stadium is the world. The two teams are the Lord and Satan. But there is only one difference between the game of life and a game. The game of life is a never ending battle between God in heaven and Satan. Christians who believe in God are his team and he is the coach. We are the team and we are to carry out his plays in order to win in this game. Satan is the coach of the wicked and unholy team but he is still in this battle. This battle is going on every day between you and your friends, one wanting to go the way of God and the other going on his wicked and sinful ways. When God made man he didn't mean for him to be like a puppet. He put a brain in our head to think by and use it in the true Christian way of life. You can't sin against God and get away with it. The Bible says' "Be sure your sins will find you out." He closed with a prayer.

There was no guest minister for the Sunday afternoon preaching on Dec. the 7th, because of rainy weather

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon preaching on Dec. the 15th. was the Reverend George R. Whittecar. pastor of the St. James Luthern Church here in Concord.

Mr. Whittecar chose his scripture lesson from the book of Isiah 40: 3-5.

"The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, prepare ye the way of the Lord. make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low: and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rought places plain:

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it."

Another passage Mr. Whittecar read was taken from the book of Matt. 11: 2-11

"The theme of Mr. Wittecar's was building a highway for God." Mr. Whittecar was telling us how we could build a highway like this. A highway that goes straight through to God. By living the way of God and of the Bible, people can make this highway.

This also applies to Christmas, too. People will make resolutions that they will not keep.They don't start off the new year in the way that they should and when Christmas rolls around again they just aren't thankful for what we have. So this year and others to follow, try to have a very Merry Christmas.

Mr. Whittecar closed the service wih a short prayer.

A VERSE TO REMEMBER

"And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wraped in swadling clothes, lying in a manger."

NEW EMPLOYEES (continued)

Mr. Rush Suther

Mr. Suther is the new Yard Supervisor who came here from the Southern Latex Cooperation. He and his wife, Mrs. Viola Suther live at Rt. No. 3, Concord. He is a graduate of Concord High School with the class of 1929. Mr. Suther has always been interested in gardening and landscaping so his new work here should be most appealing to him.

New Print Shop Instructor

Mr. Archie Ritchie, Jr., the new Print Shop instructor, is a native of Concord where he resides with his wife. the former Wanda Anne Yow, and daughter, little 18 month old Anne Elizabeth. He is a graduate of Concord High School and formerly worked for the Snyder Printing and Lithographing Company of Concord.

Mr. Ritchie served in the U. S. Navy during the Korean War as printer aboard ship and at Atlantic Fleet Headquarters in Norfolk, Virginia.

He is a member of the McGill Street Baptist church where he has taught an intermediate class for several years. He takes part in all the church activities and is a member of the Board of Deacons.

BIRTHDAYS

In The Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

December 1 ..... Jerry Stepp, Age 15, Cottage No. 10

December 2 ..... Sherrill Watson, Age 16, Cottage No. 4

December 3 ..... Lewis Effler, Age 15, Cottage No. 15

December 4 ..... Connie Kerley, Age 14, Cottage No. 17

December 8 ..... James Morgan, Age 13, Cottage No. 9

December 8 ..... Billy Panther, Age 13, Cottage No. 5

December 8 ..... Larry T. Whitt, Jr., Age 14, Cottage No. 10

December 11 .... John Richard Ferguson, Age 14, Cottage No. 17

December 12 ..... Roger Chavis, Age 14, Cottage No. 3

December 15 ..... John Allen Buchanan, Age 14, Cottage No. 3

December 15 ..... Robert Stocks, Age 16, Cottage No. 7

December 16 ..... James Douglas Goodwin, Age 15, Cottage No. 8

December 16 ..... James Robert Grant, Age, 15, Cottage No. 2

December 17 ..... Joe Smith, Age 15, Cottage No. 1

December 18 ..... Robert Elliott, Age 16, Cottage No. 7

December 19 .... William Richard Royal, Age 15, Cottage No. 17

December 21 ..... Billy Sheets, Age 16, Cottage No. 14

December 22 ..... Eugene Norton, Age 16, Cottage No. 11

December 26 ..... Jesse Smith, Age 10, Cottage No. 5

December 26 ..... George Ledford, Age 17, Cottage No. 13

December 26 ..... Grady Coleman, Jr. Age 15, Cottage No. 10

NEW BOYS THIS MONTH

Jimmy Lee Hudson	December 2	Davie
Floyd Weldon Moore	December 2	Cumberland
Ralph Leroy Hughes	December 5	Buncombe
James Edward Osment	December 5	Gaston
Ervin Leroy Sisk	December 5	Gaston
Sandy Lee Morgan	December 6	Moore
Ralph Merritt	December 6	New Hanover
Bobby Lane Freeman	December 6	Rockingham
Donald Prevatte	December 10	Anson
Johnnie Lewis Walker	December 11	Gaston
Levon Wade Johnson	December 12	Alamance
Paul Judson Fisher	December 13	Henderson
George Summy	December 13	Henderson
Ronnie Lee Stone	December 13	Randolph
Gary Paul Batt	December 14	Lenoir
Archie Lewis Miller	December 16	Mecklenburg
Jerry Richard Harvey	December 16	Mecklenburg
Ronald Reid Pressley	December 16	Mecklenburg
Frank Delano Haire	December 18	Wayne
Douglas McArthur Mathews	December 19	Wake
Larry Keith Somerset	December 21	Gaston
David Franklin Ruff	December 23	Polk
James Alfred Ruff	December 23	Polk
Tony L. Mills	December 30	Cabarrus

HONOR ROLLS

COTTAGE HONOR ROLLS

Cottage No. 2
Bobby Allen
James Brewer
James Burgess
Roy Darnell
Jackie Deese
Marshal Locklear
Kenneth Roberson

Cottage No. 3
Allen Buchanan
Roger Chavis
Richard Herman
James Potter
Jack Testerman
Gene Woodruff

Cottage No. 4
Wayne Basham
Larry Campbell
Cleo Collins
Earl Nichols
Andrew Tarlton
Jessie Todd
Allan Thomas

Cottage No. 5
Robert Collins
Jimmy Lowman
Leroy Moore
Carroll Woody

Cottage No. 6
Charles Huffman
Kenneth Mc Graw

Cottage No. 8
Frank Childers
Dennis Donardt

Cottage No. 9
John Billings
Cecil Crain
George Estes
Phillip Holleman
Franklin Jones

Cottage No. 10
Gerald Autry
James Church
Charles James
L. D. Roberts
Larry Smith
Jerry Stepp

Cottage No. 11
Sam Aldridge
Dewey Gentry
Carl Hudson
Haywood Lupton
Eugene Norton
Buddy Parson
Perry Prince
Thomas Russ
William Russ
Ronald Turbyfill

Cottage No. 13
Herman Frazier
Tom Lyda
Robert Shuford

Cottage No. 14
David Burkhalter
Robert Catt
Elwood Honeycutt
Billy Patterson
Wayne Snow
Danny Vadase
Jerry Warren

Cottage No. 15
Frank Baker
Bill Bryson
Lewis Effler
John Miller

Don Tillie
William Waycaster

Cottage No. 17
Douglas Propes
Connie Kerley
Sherman Roberts
Frankie Scott

SCHOOL HONOR ROLLS

First Grade
No Honor Roll

Second Grade
No Honor Roll

Third Grade
Allen Buchanan
Grant Owensby
William Waycaster

Fourth Grade
Walter Hill
Adam Courtney
Richard Napier
Jesse Stallings
Jerry Warren
Carroll Holden
Everett Panther
Thomas Russ

Fifth Grade
Jackie Deese
Sixth Grade
Marvin Scott
Billy Patterson

Seventh Grade
Robert Catt
Frank Childers
Billy Clark
Douglas Propes
James Honeycutt
Lawrence Smih

Eighth Grade
Not Available

Ninth Grade
No Honor Roll

Tenth Grade
Not Available

TRADE HONOR ROLLS

Machine Shop
Cecil Ruppe
Charles Johnson
Tim Lail
Calvin Collins
Robert Crooks
James Hamby
Joe Warden

Tractor Force
Prentice Gainey
Fred Cook
Phil Hudgins
Sherrill Hobson
Jim Stevens
Robert Catt
Barry Parks
Thurman Young
George Ledford
Cecil Sealey
James Brewer
Elmer Butler
Richard Napier
George Thornburg

Yard Force
Hughie Bridges
Billy Pender
Richard Testerman
J. B. Sheets
Lee Holder
Larry Holden
Thomas Richards
James Watson
Grant Owensby
Lewis Kee, Jr.

Sewing Room
Robert Collins
James Foster
William Phillips
L. D. Roberts

Cotton Mill
John Miller
Roger Chavis
Allen Britt
Allen Buchanan
Jessie Todd
Douglas Propes
Robert Rice
Jimmy Brooks
Richard Hale

Office
Larry Page
Ronnie Flack
Gene Woodruff
Dennis Donardt

Laundry
Walter Hill
Donald Moore
Verlin Ewart
Jackie Testerman
James Potter
James Riddle
Bill Ramsey
Robert Elliot
Jackie Deese
Dan Green
Marshall Lockiear
Dodger Huggins
Billy Sheets
Douglas Gilley
Tommy Lambert

Cafeteria
Richard Logan
Pete Carroll
Floyd Fest
Billy Cook
Cecil Crain
Danny Vadase
Billy Patterson
Phillip Holleman
George Estes
Richard Herman
Johney Poarch
Joe Cooper
Roy Ballard
Billy Tilley
Sammy Aldridge
Aaron Mathis
Eugene Norton
Billy Clark
James Herring
James Whitaker
Cleo Collins
Larry Campbell
Larry Johnson
Earl Nicholos
Allen Thomas
Freddie Morris
Robert Shuford
Bobby Joe Ward
Roger Rhyne
Jerry McCall

Bakery
Elwood Honeycutt
Charles Griggs
Bill Starnes
Robert Stocks

(continued on page 25)

THE FOURTH WISE MAN

(A Legend of the East)

The history books say nothing about it, but it is true: we Magi were lost in the desert, and we nearly died. Lost: that is why the three who got through were late in arriving at the manger.

We were four when we left Persia: we were Gaspar, Melchoir, Belthazar —and myself, whose name is lost in infamy becaust I deserted these three known ones on the road to Bethlehem. We started together down the trail of The Star, and one evil day we decided (it would save time!) to leave the good safe roads of Challea and strike across the desert to Jerusalem. We lost our way in the desert; we wandered in despair and we met thirst and hunger and we felt the breath of death's angel comng close. And thus it was that when we reached the desert's rim we found ourselves not in the borders of Syria! We were four half-dead, hollow-eyed ghosts staring wildly and clutching gold, frankincense and myrrh wrapped in filthy rags torn from our bodies.

We must have been a terrifying sight: frightened mothers snatched their children, at sight of us, and ran indoors; the Jews of Palestine were cold to us and suspicious and sometimes cruel. We begged crusts from door to door and drank with the dogs from roadside ditches; when we mentioned The Star; the people were sure that we were mad. And we found no friend in all the land until we came to the house of the widow of Bethsaida —she whose husband had just been drowned in Galilee, she who had two hungary little children to feed—she opened her door and gave us drink and she bade us sleep, exhausted, on the floor before her hearth.

She begged new clothes for us, she fed us of her meager store of food, and she said naught of her woe. She said nothing as we began to plan what was left of our journey; she sat and listened as we became fevered with excitment; talking of The Star—and the King to be born beneath it. We were anxious to be off; we might be late, even now. It was not until we went into the dark corners of the hut to gather our gold and frankincense and myrrh that we found the widow, sobbing, her eyes red from weeping. And it was not until then we knew that she was heavy with child, and that there was no more food in the house.

It was too bad, said Gaspar, but—what could we do? most unfortunate, said Melchior, but—we had braved death in the desert to look upon a King

and we must hurry. Sad, said Belthazar. But—this was God's will, and we must move on.

I lost my temper then, I berated them like common scold. Did they know that this woman had sayed our lives? That she was the only friend in this strange land brave enough to pull her latchstring and call us in? They said we must go on; I said God would strike us dead if we left this widow now. They muttered of the manger; I said," Here is a manger, too. One baby or another..."

I should not have said that; it was blasphemy. But I did say it with mine Belthazar left me without another word. I stayed there with the starving family in the fish-hut, I went to my knees before the stern-faced men and woman of the town beseeching them to come and help this proud woman who would never ask for help. I prayed to the One God in Whom we Magi beleived. And the One God must have heard, for the night of the birth we found there were kind folks in Bethsadia, after all they came, and turned me out, and I went alone into the fields near the waters of the lake and I looked towards heaven and I saw The Star. I, the traitor of the Magi, saw The Star I had promised God to follow to Bethlehem! I fell in terror to the earth. I covered in the deep grass like a stiken animal, trying to hide from The Star. A darkness deeper than the darkness of the night snuffed out the lights of my soul and mind, and the men of the village came and lifted me and bore me back into the house When I opened my eyes I heard a baby cry.

I never saw Gaspar, Melchior or Belthazar again; they went home to Persia by a different road, but I stayed on in Galilee. I stayed until a Teacher wiser than any Magi came our way and gave me quickly what I had searched for all of my life. I followed Him from afar and I never knew remorse again, and He made me understand that it was far better after all that I never reached Bethlehem. For the baby born that night in Bethsadia followed Him too, and though as a man he denied his teacher twice, he was still a great folower. His name? Peter. Simon Peter.

Aye, perhaps it is better that I never reached Bethlehem. For Gaspar, Melchior and Belthazar gave Him only gold, frankincense and myrrh. But I had the education of this boy, this Peter, this Rock, across all those years: I gave Him ... Peter.

Trade Honor Rolls (continued)

Farm

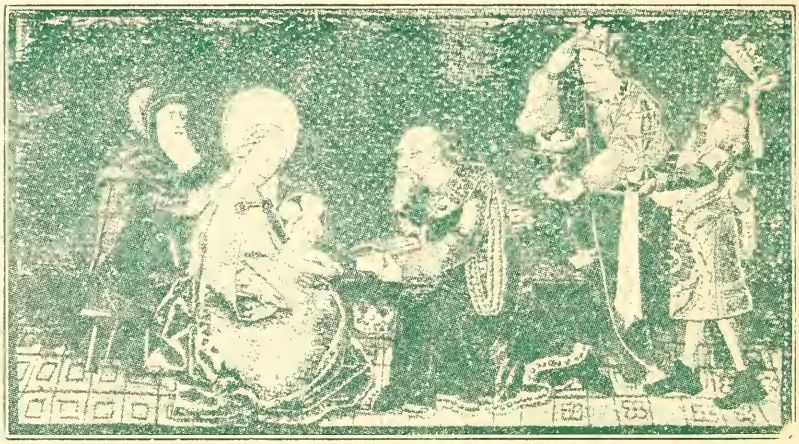
Charles Brown
Junious Rivenbark
Charles Mathis
Kenneth McGraw
Ronnie Poff

Print Shop

LeRoy Yates
Perry Prince
Frankie Scott
Joe Smith
Franklin Childers

Blinded By The Christmas Light

By Alma Hantel Arnold



"'Twas the night before Christmas, and all through the house not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse."

Yes, everything was just as still as still could be. Two windows were lighted, and in one a wreath was hung but just as an outward sign. There was nothing else to remind you that Christmas was almost here.

It was a rather large house, rather solemn looking, as it was dark all over except the two windows.

In the one room a man was sitting all alone. It was well furnished and warm but there was nothing cheerful about it, nothing Christmasy.

He was sitting by a small table drumming on it with his fingers and he was in a deep study. He was not day-dreaming dut really thinking, and his thoughts were not very pleasant ones, judging by the looks of his face.

John Andrews was a batchelor and already in middle life. He was a successful business man and was quite an important figure in the community. Whenever there was anything to be given to charity he headed the list and his name was written with a flourish that somehow made you think that the publicity of his name was worth more to him than the giving of his money.

A few weeks ago a commitee from the church where he attended called

the rest of the committee that John Andrews gave his check.

Did he receive any pleasure from this? Was his soul filled with the joy of giving? Did he feel happy that someone would have a merrier Christmas on account of him? Not at all. All he got out of it was the satisfaction of seeing his name in public or hearing it spoken in praise. He was blinded by the Christmas light; All was outward show but the heart had no part of it.

But tonight, as he sat there, for once he was not thinking of how much he had given for Christmas, how much he had given toward Christmas charity. Rather, he was pondering in his mind the contents of a letter he had received more than a week ago.

He arose and went to his desk, unlocked a drawer and drew out a letter that was lying under a pile of others as though someone had thrust it there to get it out of sight and mind.

He sat down again near the light, and as he unfolded the letter slowly, shook his head speaking to himself, "Queer that this letter had such a hold upon me. I just can't get it out of my thoughts."

He glanced hastily over the page of delicate and neat writing in a woman's hand. Then, as if by an inner force, he turned back to the beginning and read it carefully and upon him asking for money to be used for the needy at Christmas time. Willingly he drew out his check book and in a bold handwriting filled out a blank As he handed it to one of the men he tapped him lightly on the sholder and said, "Just mention to slowly word by word.

December 15, 1930.

"Dear John:

"At the very start I wish to say that only because I am forced to am I writing to you. For myself I have too much pride to ask you for any help. It is only for the sake of my children. I cannot bear to see them suffer. Dire necessity is driving me to do this now.

"As I have writen to you from time to time since my dear husband's death you cannot be ignorant of our circumstances. For five years I have tried to keep my three little ones and myself comfortable by sewing for others. The dear Lord has helped me, and, although we have never had too much, we have not suffered.

"But for a month now I have not been able to earn anything as I got an infection, in my hand and could not use it to sew .My hand is better but it is too late to get any of the Christmas work and I am to proud to ask for public help.

"So I am turning to you as an only brother, not to give me, but to loan me some money. I need fifty dollars badly. I have faith to believe the Lord will give me work again and I will pay you back every cent in time.

"At this writing our flour bin is empty and our coal bin almost so. I cannot bear to think of little Mary, Ruth and John going without any Christmas. Out of the goodness of your heart and for the sake of your namesake and nieces please send me the money as soon as possible. "Inasmuch as you have done it unto

the least of these, ye have done it unto me."

Your sister, "Jen"

"Jen," he mused to himself. His sister whom he had not seen for so many years, although she lived only some seventy odd miles away. Jen had always been so good to him. When their mother died had she not kept the home together and still kept on with her work? When she was teaching school had she not helped him to pay his way through college. After she was married and little John was a baby, had she not come up here and stayed for weeks and nursed him through a severe illness? Yes. Jen had been good to him and how had he repaid her?

He recalled that when the letter had come the thought had flashed through his mind that, if he should give the money to her, who would know about it? No one would hear that John Andrews had given fifty dollars.

With rather a shamed feeling he stooped over and picked up the letter. He looked at the date. It was December 15th and today was the twenty-fourth. Nearly ten days had passed and she had said her flour bin was empty and the coal bin nearly so. Sure it was empty by now. How had they lived these ten days? For shame, John Andrews, to let your only sister and her fatherless little ones suffer when you have given help to strangers

It seemed as if thousands of little winged creatures were attacking him and pricking and stinging him, his thoughts hurt him so. His whole past life rose before him and he saw himself in the true light which he had been living. He remembered little John, his namesake, and how he loveed him. He had not seen him for so many years, but somehow those little hands keep tugging at his heart strings.

For awhile he sat there sparing himself but lashing himself severly for his hard heart and shallow living. Then with the tears streamind down his face, he fell upon his knees asking God to forgive him and pleading that it might not be too late to help his sister.

He arose, and instantly he was an alert business man. He glanced at his watched and saw it was nearly 10 p. m. He turned to the telephone and found out the stores were still open, so he rushed down and bought and bought. Playthings, servicable things, eatables, a small but pretty tree and everything worthwhile he bought. His starved heart and life were now trying to make up for what he had neglected. Then he had all packed in to his big car and before midnight he was on his way speeding upon his mission of joy. The stars were shining brightly. It was a wonderful Christmas Eve,such a one as he had not known for many years.

As he sped along his thoughts raced ahead. He was afraid of the end of his journey. What would he find? Was he too late? Maybe all were sick or half starved O, what a brute he had been!

The letter dropped from his hand

and fell unnoticed to the floor.

Another hour and his engine was purring softly through the stillness of the night as he made his way along the almost deserted streets of the littel town. Here and there a light was seen in some home; no doubt where some parents were happy together preparing for their dear little ones. Was Jen trimming a tree? Would there be any Christmas in that little home? He knew there would be if he was not too late.

He slowed down and had to stop several times as he had to look for the house number. But he could not find it. He had reached the edge of the town and was feeling worried, when he noticed a light gleaming from a window of a tiny house set way back from the street.

Crawling up almost noiselessly he stoped his car, and getting out he quietly made his way to the door and looked at the number. Yes it was 2606, and this was the end of Holly Street. This must be the place.

Stealthily he walked around to the side of the house and peered through the window as the shade was not pulled down.

A woman, with bowed head, was sitting close to the light and her fingers were swiftly plying a needle. Back and forth, back and forth. How fast they flew! No doubt something received at the last minute with a promise it would be finished by Christmas morning.

Yes, it was Jen, but so pale and thin and sad looking. Every little while her eyes would close for a second and the watcher did not know whether from weariness or in prayer. He glanced around the room. No sign of Christmas; nothing, but the simplest of plain furniture. A tiny stove stood in the center and as near it as possible was a bed in which three sweet children were sound asleep. He saw a boy about ten years and two girls, younger. The one in the center no doubt was the baby, had golden curls and they were spread out upon the pillow. To the watcher she looked like a little angel.

But the tears coursed down his face as he noticed their hollow cheeks and a pallow, almost like death, upon their small features. He could stand it no longer and he tiptoed back to the car where for a while he gave vent to his feelings. After an inward prayer of thanks that at least he was not too late he retraced his steps to the door and knocked firmly but softly. Instantly the door was opened and there was no trace of fear upon the face of the woman standing there.

"Jen, darling Jen," he said softly, this is John your brother, won't you step out a moment so as not to disturb the little ones?"

She did so, closing the door behind her yet not uttering a worl her surprise was so great.

Instantly he threw his warm overcoat around her and then drawing her close to him unburdened his heart and humbly asked her forgiveness.

"Dear John," she answered in a sweet, sad voice, "I knew you were good at heart and have prayed ceaselessly that the Lord would open your

eyes. I have never never felt very hard against you. But to see my precious little ones go hungry has at times almost broken my heart."

"It shall never happen again, Jen," and that strong man he was he bowed his head on her shoulder and sobbed like a child.

Softly they entered the room. He stood by the bed and again looked at the dear little sleepers. Jen explained that she had to keep on sewing to fulfill her promise but now her needle flew all the faster and a smile or happiness rested upon her sweet but worn features.

He made several trips from the to the car and by the time he was done the little room was nearly filled.

Quiety but swiftly he sat up the little tree in the corner and trimmed it It might have been rather clumsily done but to the eyes of the woman who looked up often, it was a thing of beauty, and she knew that later six other eyes would gaze at it in rapture and wonder.

It was nearly 5:00 A. M. when a collorless man, hot and tired, and with disheveled hair finally sat down on a chair and viewed his night's labor.

No one glancing into the room would have recognized in this man the alert business man, John Andrews, it was the same, only—this man had had the shackles torn from his eyes—whereas he was blind, now he could see.

He made his sister lie down on the couch, and as he tenderly threw his heavy overcoat over her he said she should try to sleep for an hour; and almost instantly her heavy eyes had closed.

Christmas morning! Is there any other morning which gives such a thrill? The thought alone suggests joy, happiness and peace.

And such it was to the little house hold dwelling at 2606 Holy Street.

Jen stirred, felling luxuriously warm and sniffing the appetizing air, felt at once very hungary. At the mo ment her eyes opened almost simultaneously three little bodies arose to a sitting position in the bed and stared open-mouthed and open-eyed at the beautiful tree in front of them and at the many gayly wraped bundles underneath.

Jumping out of bed they rushed to their mother.

"Merry Christmas, mumsy, Merry Christmas, see Santa has been here."

"Merry Christmas, my darlings; I told you Santa would not forget us."

The watcher, who had been peeping through a crack in the kitchen door, after wiping his eyes, now came softly into the room.

"Hello. kiddies, Merry Christmas, this is uncle John. Santa and I came down together last night to visit wou'.'

They climbed over him and covered him with kisses.

What exclamatibns of joy were heard as each one examined his many lovely gifts! How their eyes danced when they saw all the lovely food; and for the first time in many months their little stomachs were filled. O, what a glorious Christmas day for all! And their joy knew no bounds when Uucle John told them he was going to take them all home with him to live in his big house with him always.

But all has to come to an end. As we reluctantly withdraw we look back

for a lingering last look. We see John sitting in front of the lighted and glittering Cristmas tree. In his arms is golden-haired Mary and on either knee is Ruth and John. Standing behind him with her arms thrown lovingly around his neck is Jen. All faces are alight with love and peace. And as we slowly leave them their mingled voices come faintly through the frosty air, singing, "Joy to the world, the Lord is come."

SPORTS

By Frank Childers

For the past two months football season has been an outstanding sport for the boys at the school. On Wednesday December 4th Cottage No. 9 and Cottage No. 10 came to the end of a swell game with a score of 0-0. It was a very good game, each team worked hard to win but failed.

The two cottages played again Thursday, December 5th over on Field No. 2 and Cottage No. 9 defeated Cottage No. 10 with a score of 6-0. The touch down came in the last half of the game. Thomas Lambert ran the touch down in the first half of the game ,which brought the score to 6-0. They tried for the extra point but failed to score.

Cottage No. 10 received a compliment from Mr. Luke Miller for the good game they played.

On Saturday, December 7th Cottage No. 14 and No.11 played until Cottage No. 14 won the victory over Cottage No. 11 in the last half of the game. The score was 6-0. Clyde Gantt stepped over into the end zone and caught a pass. They failed to make the eatra point.

Merry Christmas

Microfilmed
SOL